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ENGLISH AFFAIRS.

THE PRINCE OF WALES' INDIAN TOUR.

THE QUESTION OF SUPPLY IN PARLIAMENT—PROS AND CONS—TIDINGS FROM BURMAH—POLITICAL PARTIES—ROYAL MARRIAGES.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, Saturday, July 10, 1875.

Mr. Disraeli's statement as to the expenses of the Prince of Wales' visit to India was not allowed to pass without protest in the House of Commons, but the general feeling is that, if the thing is to be done at all, it ought to be done handsomely, and that there is something very shabby in the sort of joint contributions which are to be applied to the purpose, and also in the amount to be allowed to the Prince himself. The Navy estimates are to be saddled with a sum of £52,000 for conveying the Prince to India and home again; "the rites of hospitality," (as Mr. Disraeli called the feeding and drinking, in his grand way,) on Indian soil will be paid for by the Governor General, whose guest his Royal Highness will be, but it is not quite clear whether the money is to come out of the Governor General's own pocket or out of the Indian Treasury as a special grant; and there is to be an allowance of £60,000 from the home Government for the Prince's other expenses, including presents. Hitherto the practice of the Indian service has been that any presents given to official persons must be handed over to the Government, by whom they are then sold, and the proceeds placed to the public account; but this rule is to be waived for the benefit of the Prince, who will keep what he gets, but will in return have to make presents on his own account. The Government has, perhaps, had the fear of Sir Charles Dilke before its eyes in settling the terms of their proposal, and if so, it has certainly committed a blunder. The great feature of social life in England at the present moment is the extreme, and one may say morbid, anxiety of everybody to make an ostentatious display of wealth. This mania descends even to green-grocers and crossing-sweepers, and nothing would please most people more than an opportunity of showing how liberally and unstintedly England can behave in such a case as this. While the Government was about it, it might just as well have undertaken, in behalf of the country, the whole cost of the expedition, without binding itself down too narrowly as to limits of expenditure. There can be very little doubt, judging from the average cost of a Viceroy's tour, that £60,000 will not be anything like enough for the Prince's personal outlay, and if more is afterward asked for, it will appear as if there had been extravagance. The minority who exclaimed against the grant consisted of Mr. Macdonald, the head of the principal coal-miners' trades-unions, who declared that votes of this kind did more to create disloyalty among the working classes than all the emissaries of Republicanism or Internationalism, or any other ism; Mr. Burt, another leader of the miners; Mr. O. Power, one of the Irish Home Rulers, (who suggested that the Prince had better find something useful to do at home instead of going to India, and that it was as absurd to suppose that a royal visit would be a panacea for all the grievances of India as that a royal residence in Ireland would remove the evils of that unfortunate country,) and Mr. P. A. Taylor, a sentimental revolutionist, whose mission in life is to save ruffianly wife beaters and kickers from the lash, and to get the royal family cashiered.

MATTERS IN BURMAH.

It is by no means improbable that the Prince of Wales' journey may yet have to be postponed or still further curtailed, by the alarming condition of affairs in Burmah. It appears to be now evident that the King has made up his mind to show his teeth, and the distinct defiance which he has offered to the British representative can hardly be passed over. Of course, if any pressure has to be applied to Burmah, troops will be required from India, and the Governor General will have too anxious a time of it to be able to show the proper amount of attention to a royal guest.

POLITICAL PARTIES.

The debate on Wednesday on Mr. Trevelyen's bill for extending household suffrage, which at present exists only in boroughs, to counties, was rather a sham fight than a real contest; but it ought to be studied by any one who wishes to understand the peculiar position of the two great political parties in the State, and the growth of that third party, which has to be taken into account. It is notorious that the last Reform bill has already led to a marked deterioration in the character of the House of Commons, and there can be very little doubt that its effects are only beginning to be seen. The measure was forced on by the middle-class Radicals, who thought it would secure them the grateful and obedient co-operation of the working classes, and was afterward taken up by the Conservatives, who thought that if the concession was to be made, they might as well try to get the credit of it. The lower classes themselves troubled themselves very little about the matter, and they are only now beginning to realize the enormous power which has been put into their hands. They have shown no particular regard for either Liberals or Conservatives, except in so far as they are willing to advance their mutual interests. Everybody knows that the rural laborers are in every way more unfit to have votes than the corresponding class in the towns, and that the effect of establishing household suffrage universally would be simply to swamp the education and intelligence of the country. Yet the old game is evidently on the eve of being played over again. The Liberal Party are in a desperate condition for want of a cry, and, though they are still, as a body, rather shy of this particular cry, it is tolerably certain that they will before long take it up for want of a better; and, on the other hand, the Conservatives, seeing the drift of things, are ready to try their luck once more in an attempt to occupy the enemy's ground and turn his guns against him. The oratorical quality of the debate was, on the whole, poor, showing how little reality was attached to it. Mr. Forster and the Marquis of Hartington, as the leaders of rival sections of the Liberal Party, and Lord John Manners, author of

> "Let laws and learning, arts and commerce die,
> But leave us still our old nobility,"

were the only members of the Government whom it was thought worth while to put forward. Mr. Forster struck out a bold line, which implied a bid for the command of the party. He went in heartily for universal household, or hearthstone, suffrage, as he calls it, but would stop there, at least for the present. "A million men with hearthstones, but without votes." This, he said, was the grievance, and it was impossible to refuse redress, unless it could be proved that these millions of men were unfit for the franchise, and would by their admission injure the Constitution. He challenged the opponents of the measure to come forward and say frankly whether they dared to say that. Lord Hartington made a hesitating, shuffling speech. He would not say the agricultural laborers were unfit for the franchise, but the time was not ripe for them to have it; he could not vote for the bill, but he would not vote against it. Mr. Gladstone was present, but neither spoke nor voted. Mr. Goschen also shirked the division; Mr. Lowe, alone, of the old Ministry, had the courage to vote against the bill, but he did not speak. The measure was, of course, rejected by a large majority—for the present.

ROYAL MARRIAGES.

The Queen of Holland leaves town for her own country to-day. There is a rumor that the object of her visit has been not merely amusement, but, in a sense, business, and that there is a chance of the Princess Beatrice being betrothed to Prince Alexander, the second son of the King of Holland. There have for more than one generation been unfortunate relations between the two royal families in this respect. A match was arranged between the Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV., and the then Prince of Orange, but it broke down on account of the repugnance of the Princess toward her suitor. Again, in our own day, a Prince of Orange came to ask the hand of an English Princess of the blood—the Princess Alice—and it was even said that he also proposed to a younger sister; but he had rather a bad character, like his father, and was soon sent about his business. This second son has, however, been rather his mother's boy; and there can be no doubt that a family connection with Holland would be popular here. It is thought that there is enough German blood among us in high places.

THE LATE PROF. CAIRNES.

The death of Prof. Cairnes is a grave loss to intellectual and scientific Liberalism in England. Some nine years ago, just as he was rising into power as a thinker and teacher, he was stricken with an acute rheumatic malady which, in the course of time, absolutely paralyzed him in every respect except that of mind. To the last almost he had a keen interest in public events, more particularly those bearing on his own special study—political economy. Whatever might be thought of his conclusions on certain points, his general way of looking at things was philosophical and liberal. His work on the *Slave Power*, published during the civil war, did a great deal to enlighten English opinon on that subject. J. H. F.

THE DOMINION OF CANADA.

THE GRAND TRUNK AND OTHER RAILROADS.

OTTAWA, Ontario, July 24.—An official communication, addressed by instruction to Hon. Alexander Mackenzie by Mr. C. J. Brydges, has been received at the department. The communication is very long. The following is the substance of it:

It has been proved by reports and documents of the Grand Trunk Railway Company that the statement that upward of £30,000,000 of English capital has been hopelessly sunk in this railway is not true. It has been shown that the actual cash sent from England and expended in building and completing the line has been less than £12,000,000, and that a net profit was earned in 1874 of £460,000, or four per cent. upon the actual cash expenditure upon the Grand Trunk Railway. It has been proved that the statement that only £80,000 was divided among the English shareholders in 1874 was not true, the amount of £460,000 having been earned and paid according to the company's own statements. It has been proved that the Great Western Company has paid from its net earnings during twenty-one years an aggregate amount for interest on bonds and dividends on shares held in England of not less than £4,642,000, or an average of £221,000 a year. It has been proved that the Northern Railway has not wiped out its share of the capital, that it is regularly paying the interest upon its bonds, which are all held in England, and that any portion of its capital which is not being paid upon is almost entirely held in Canada. It has been shown that the two short lines mentioned by Mr. Potter—the Prescott and Ottawa, and Canada Central—have had their Canadian and not their English capital wiped out, and that all the money found by Canada for the construction of these lines has been sent for the exclusive benefit of the English firms who supplied the rails and took bonds in payment. It has been shown that the two narrow-gauge lines, the capital of which has been almost entirely found in Canada, have thus far honestly paid their interest as it became due, and, it is hoped, will continue to do so despite Mr. Potter's sneers and insinuations against their credit. With the recovery of the trade of the continent from its present depression Canada will provide a fair rate of interest upon the actual cash outlay expended by English capitalists in constructing railways by private companies. The construction of local lines now in progress is almost entirely being carried on by Canadian capital and credit. They are nearly all feeders to existing lines, and if they are in some cases being constructed in advance of actual wants, they are opening up important districts of country for settlement for the benefit of the whole country and its industries, population, and wealth. Canada has already expended at her own cost about £12,000,000 in railways and in constructing feeders to their traffic. She is now also expending large sums annually for railways into her new western territory and in furtherance of the British policy on this continent by a railway connection between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans.

PUBLIC INTEREST IN THE CENTENNIAL.

TORONTO, Ontario, July 24.—A series of public meetings will be held within the next few days in the Western towns of this province for the purpose of awakening public interest in the Centennial Exhibition. The *Globe* to-day has an editorial on the subject, and strongly advocates a full representation of Canadian interests.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE.

TORONTO, Ontario, July 24.—Mr. C. S. Wood, member of Parliament for North Ontario, has been taken into the Ontario Government. He is appointed Provincial Secretary and Commissioner of Agriculture, in place of Hon. Archibald McKeller, resigned.

THE NORTH-WESTERN TERRITORIES.

OTTAWA, Ontario, July 24.—No further developments have transpired regarding the threatened troubles in the north-western territories. Private dispatches say the first reports were exaggerated, although it is feared outside influences may so magnify certain land grievances that serious trouble may ensue.

FAILURE OF A DRY GOODS HOUSE.

MONTREAL, July 24.—Rooney, Dolan & Co., dry goods merchants, have suspended. Their liabilities are $100,000.

UTAH.

LEE'S TRIAL CONTINUED—A MORMON ANNIVERSARY.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, July 24.—The cross-examination of Philip Klingen Smith at Beaver to-day was continued. Nothing new was elicited.

To-day is generally observed as a holiday in this Territory, it being the anniversary of the first arrival of the Mormon pioneers twenty-eight years ago.

THE BLACK HILLS.

OMAHA, Neb., July 24.—A writ of habeas corpus in the case of Capt. Gordon, who led the first company of miners into the Black Hills and refused to give parole, has been granted, and he is ordered to this place from Camp Sheridan, where he has been confined. He will reach here about the 1st of August.

THE COTTON CONVENTION.

PRESENT DIFFICULTIES OF THE PLANTERS.

THE IMPORTANT QUESTIONS BEFORE THE CONVENTION—THE LIABILITY FOR COUNTRY DAMAGE—A BUREAU OF COTTON STATISTICS—THE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS NOW AND BEFORE THE WAR.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Thursday, July 22, 1875.

There are in this mountain region of West Virginia many medicinal springs, each of which has its hotel and its resident physician. But this is the place *par excellence.* This is the Summer resort which in the days of Southern prosperity rivaled Saratoga in its attractions and in the splendid magnificence of its guests. The Southern planters came here as a matter of course, and spent often, in reckless profusion, more than they had garnered from the teeming earth. The Southern politicians made this their Summer head-quarters, and laid here those plans of deep and sagacious policy which the finger of Providence was to turn into utterest folly. And here, too, came the beautiful women of the South, with their imperious queenly bearing, and proud eyes that were so bewitching when they forgot their pride in the humility of love. This place was never local; it belonged as much to New-Orleans and to St. Louis as to the descendants of the cavaliers of Virginia. It was emphatically the resort of all the States south of Mason and Dixon's line. The very names of the different localities would prove this if no other evidence remained. For the lodging places are not built like those of other watering places. There is the Central Hotel, built of red brick, with broad piazzas and shaded galleries, resembling superficially some old Spanish presidio. But this will only accommodate one-third of the guests that even now flock here. The others are quartered in Florida Row, Louisiana Row, Alabama Colonnade, Wade Hampton Villa, Green's Cottage, and so on. All these are bulit on the ragged edge of the broad lawn, in the centre of which the hotel is located. Beyond them are the forest trees stretching in unbroken luxuriance of growth to the base of the lofty hills that hem us in on every side.

I do not think that the number of the guests is much less now than it used to be. But there is undoubtedly a falling off in the expenditure of these Southern gentlemen. There was then a certain rivalry of profusion affected by the planters of the cotton States which the Kentucky and Virginia gentlemen never countenanced, and would have checked if they could. Champagne flowed in perennial streams; tandems and four-in-hands and sulkies with fast trotters used to career around the lawns; the card tables were thronged by players whose stakes were far too heavy; velvet coats, diamond studs, heavy gold chains distinguished the costume of many gentlemen, while the toilets of the ladies were magnificent. All this has passed away, and perhaps forever. It is doubtful if, under the present system of labor, the cultivation of cotton can ever again be the gold mine which it seemed then. And, moreover, the land-owners of those days did not have much practical acquaintance with the labors that enriched them. All was done for them, nothing by them. It is otherwise now. Circumstances have compelled all the land-owners to assume the working of their plantations, to watch, to oversee, and to make what head they could against an ocean of difficulties. It is no prophecy to determine that money made by big crops under the personal care of the Southern gentlemen themselves will neither be squandered nor gambled away. It has not come so easily that it can be lightly flung away.

THE COTTON CONVENTION.

The halls and piazzas of the hotel are thronged at the present time by members of various cotton exchanges who have come as delegates to the National Cotton Exchange Convention, which is being held there. Hitherto they have not made much headway, in consequence of a delay in the report of the Committee on Permanent Organization. These gentlemen have been incubating for forty-eight hours, and the result of their labors will be presented some time to-day. The convention, which met yesterday in regular session, has naturally been somewhat embarrassed by the delay, because the officers of the convention are *quasi-mort*, and only await the election of their successors to step down and out. I believe from what I am told, and what I glean in other ways, that this association rather prides itself upon being business-like, and setting an admirable example to the political conventions of the country. They desire to work rather than to talk, which is a most praiseworthy and judicious ambition. But it is clear that they have not learned the secret of political gatherings. The talk there is only to attract the attention of the heedless while the conjurers are preparing for their little displays. The talk is open, while the work is secret. Here they don't talk, but I am rather afraid that they do not work either.

Among the circulars issued by the association is one containing suggestions of topics to be discussed at this convention. The exchanges of the different cities that handle cotton were addressed in a previous circular, desiring them to present beforehand the subjects which they considered demanded the consideration of the convention. Some of them, indeed the great majority, are little points of technicality which could be settled at any moment by the officials of the National Cotton Exchange. Very few, indeed, were of matters of general interest to cotton shippers. The suggestions of New-Orleans, that efforts be made to secure the adoption of a uniform standard of classification in foreign markets, and of a provision that all sales of American cotton in Europe by members of American exchanges should be made on basis of American standards; and, secondly, that a Board of Arbitration should be established in Liverpool, composed of salaried experts, for settlement of all controversies arising from sales of cotton from United States ports, are worthy of full debate and mature deliberation. But the topic of all others which will interest dealers in cotton, has been suggested by Mobile, and is this:

> "That shippers, when furnishing clear bills of lading, in order and condition, shall not be liable for (so-called) country damage."

The peculiarity of country damage consists in this—that it is a claim which could not be maintained for one moment in any court of law, and yet has been accepted by American merchants who have yielded from fear of disobliging their English customers, who take three out of every four bales shipped from the South. Country damage is the damage inflicted upon a bale of cotton while in this country by rain or any other external influence. The merchant delivers the cotton to the Captain of the vessel in perfectly sound condition, and gets bills of lading from him to that effect. The bales remain for days upon the wharf. It rains, and the Captain, being irresponsible, does not care to see that they are covered with tarpaulins. The gunny cloths which contain the bales get thoroughly wet, and when heated down in the hold during the voyage become rotten, fall off, and the cotton gets injured. The receiver of the cotton at Liverpool marks this down as country damage, estimates the amount of injury, and deducts the same. It is clear that if the Captain's signature means anything in his bill of lading, it must stand between the American merchant and any such deduction. The subject will come up for consideration to-day, in all probability, and there can be little doubt that the United Exchanges of America will be unanimous in abolishing this peculiar rebate.

Another point of importance will be the establishment of a bureau of cotton statistics, to which, I believe, there will be some considerable opposition. It must be remembered that these Cotton Exchanges represent, after all, only a set of middlemen, and if they multiply expenses they will also have to multiply charges. The exceeding poverty of the cotton-growers at this time is most unhappily notorious. They are, so to speak, at the mercy of the buyers, who are so much stronger than they that they cannot dispute prices with them. Their poverty compelled them to part with their cotton very early in the season, at a time when, owing to the singular blunders of the statisticians everywhere, the belief existed in a large crop. It happened to be a short crop, but they sold at the price of a long crop. The charges of the middlemen are now very nearly double what they were before the war. The cotton-grower finds himself, therefore, in so unpleasant a situation that he is reluctant to plant a large acreage, believing that the less he plants the less he will lose. But being entirely denuded of money, he is at the mercy of the man who makes advances, and he regulates his loans according to the acres planted with cotton. When I rode through some of the Southern States last Fall I saw many men who had 150 acres in cotton, and were without decent food. They lived on bacon fat, beaten up with molasses and corn-bread, and this delightful sustenance was washed down with coffee innocent of either milk or sugar. It is hardly worth while to be a land-owner and cultivater of cotton if one gets no other return than this way of living.

Now there are many middlemen who deeply sympathize with the misfortunes of the planters, and who have proved their sympathy by making advances beyond all hope of getting their money back. New-Orleans is full of brokers who simply ruined themselves to the last dollar in this way. "A Bureau of Cotton Statistics with a salaried chief or superintendent, whose duty it shall be to collect and circulate among subordinate Exchanges all statistical information touching the planting, growth, production, &c., of the cotton crop," will be a very expensive matter, for it is capable of indefinite extension. It seems strange that there should be this desire to multiply charges when the brokers who are getting a cent and three-quarters a pound for their services find it hard to make a successful struggle against the constant failure of growers to whom they have made advances. I begin to doubt whether in the end the cotton-growers will not have to abandon the system of brokerage altogether. They might be able to make something for themselves, but it is doubtful whether they can long continue to make for themselves and the brokers too. The consumer ought to pay the latter, but the producer being weak, broken down by trouble, harassed by the change in his system of labor, is in no condition to fight for a new system. It seems to my ignorance that all this expensive system of exchanges and reports and bureaus is at the bottom of the dreadfully hard times which I have witnessed personally in certain cotton States. And I can see no valid reason why every little city and port South should have a cotton exchange, when there are no wheat exchanges or coal exchanges or iron exchanges in the North and West save at central points. To my imperfect perception of the state of things, it seems the result of a system which has passed away. Cotton is no longer raised by fine gentlemen who are too fine to sell their cotton or to live on their plantations. But it is raised by much finer gentlemen, who work themselves like giants, and who are breasting the rugged hill of difficulty with a patience and manly fortitude which brings tears to the eyes. I wish them every success and less cumbrous machinery of sale. GAR.

THE COTTON CONVENTION.

A BOARD OF ARBITRATION RECOMMENDED—CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, West Va., July 24.—The National Convention of the Cotton Exchanges adjourned their second annual session at 2 P. M. to-day, having perfected their organization and agreed upon numerous measures which will greatly enhance the interests of the cotton trade, both in this country and in England.

The most important feature of the meeting to-day was the adoption of a report recommending the establishment of a paid board of arbitration at Liverpool. The board is to consist of English and American experts in the purchase and sale of cotton, all disputes and differences arising out of the sale of classified grades of cotton by American sellers and English buyers shall be referred to this board, and the decision of which shall be as final and binding as that of a court of law. The members of the board are to be paid salaries and are not allowed to engage in the cotton trade during their term of office. The report was referred to the Executive Council, which was empowered to send a committee to Liverpool to confer with the English buyers and spinners, with a view to put its objects into execution.

A resolution was adopted directing the respective Chairmen of the Statistical Committees to prepare a list of interrogatories in regard to the condition of the crops, to be sent to correspondents monthly, to secure uniform and specified information, and also to agree upon a similar system of compiled monthly reports.

A report was also adopted looking to greater security in regard to bills of lading, and recommending that the Legislatures of the various States pass laws making it a penal offense for an agent of any transportation company to issue bills of lading without first having the property in hand.

It was recommended by the convention that each Exchange offer a premium for the best bale of cotton for exhibition at the National Centennial in 1876.

The time and place of holding the next annual meeting was left to the future discretion of the Executive Council, and after the passage of complimentary resolutions to the officers the convention adjourned *sine die.*

A BOY OF THIRTEEN COMMITS SUICIDE.

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—Harry P. Hayes, aged thirteen, residing wtth his parents at No. 30 Dwight street, shot himself through the head with a pistol, the ball entering the back of the head and coming out at the face. The wound will prove fatal. He was a very wild boy for his years, and was recently detected stealing his mother's gold watch and chain, which he sold.

DROWNED.

LYNN, Mass., July 24.—Michael Cronan, while bathing at Long Beach, this evening, was drowned.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

SPAIN.

DON CARLOS COUNSELS MODERATION IN THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR ON PAIN OF REPRISALS.

LONDON, July 24.—Don Carlos has written a letter to King Alfonso reproaching him for allowing the civil war to be conducted with such excessive rigor, and counseling moderation on the side of the Alfonsists on pain of reprisals by the Carlists.

THE CARLISTS REPULSED AT GUETARIA.

MADRID, July 24.—The Carlists attempted to surprise the Alfonsist troops at Guetaria, but were vigorously repulsed.

A NEW LOAN TO BE CONTRACTED FOR.

MADRID, July 24.—The Spanish Government has determined to contract a loan of $7,000,000 to indemnify the owners of emancipated slaves in Porto Rico.

GREAT BRITAIN.

ANOTHER FAILURE IN LONDON.

LONDON, July 24.—Schultze & Mohr, general merchants, No. 3 East India avenue, have failed. Their liabilities are $1,500,000.

DEATH OF THE INVENTOR OF THE SINGER SEWING-MACHINE.

LONDON, July 24.—Isaac M. Singer, the inventor of the Singer sewing-machine, died here at 10:15 o'clock last evening. He was sixty-four years of age.

THE CENTENNIAL.

LONDON, July 24.—The *Times* to-day has an elaborate and excellent article on the American Centennial Exhibition, very gratifying to the friends of that enterprise.

THE AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.

THE PRINCESS LOUISE PRESENTS THE WIMBLEDON CUP TO MAJOR FULTON—MOVEMENTS OF THE TEAM.

LONDON, July 24.—The members of the American Rifle Team witnessed the concluding shooting of the Wimbledon meeting to-day.

Major Fulton received the Wimbledon Cup from the Princess Louise.

The Americans were personally visited to-day by the Duke of Cambridge, Earl Spencer, the Marquis of Lorne, and the Earl of Kingston. On Monday they will visit Eton with Sir Henry Halford. Gen. MacMurdo has promised to arrange for a visit by the team to Woolwich next week, after which the Americans will go to Paris. They will sail for home or the steamship City of Berlin, which leaves Liverpool for New-York on the 12th of August.

EXTENSIVE FIRE IN NEWARK.

PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARDS BURNED—LOSS ESTIMATED AT $96,000.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire broke out in the engine-room of John Rindle's planing and saw mill on River street, Newark. The men endeavored to extinguish the flames with a Babcock extinguisher, but the fire raged too violently, and the fire department was summoned. When the firemen arrived the building was ablaze. The flames spread with great rapidity north and south, taking in on the north John Poinier's lumber yard on River street, adjoining the city docks, and on the south burning a lumber yard belonging to ex-Mayor I. B. Peddie, located on River, near Coles street. The building in which the flames originated was a three-story frame and brick structure belonging to Ward & Ackerman, and worth about $1,000. It was entirely destroyed with its contents. Rindle had it stocked with material and machinery, and sustains a loss of $30,000; insured in New-York companies for $7,000. Jacob Cook, a kindling-wood dealer, had lumber worth $3,000 stored in the yard, which was all burned. Mr. Cook had no insurance on his property. Stored in the same yard A. O. Headley, a trunk manufacturer, had 1,500,000 feet of pine and basswood lumber, which was mostly burned, entailing a loss of $25,000; fully insured. John Poinier, the lumber-dealer, was entirely burned out. His loss will amount to $20,000; fully insured. Ex-Mayor Peddie and his partner, both of whom are now in Europe, had 1,000,000 feet of pine lumber in their yard, which was almost entirely destroyed, entailing a loss of $15,000, the insurance on which is only $2,500. A house fronting on the river, belonging to the estate of John S. Stevens, and occupied by Philip Bowers, was totally destroyed. The loss on the house was $900. Bowers' loss is $300. The engine-room and dock of the Newark City Ice Company were also burned, the loss being $2,500.

The fire was originated by some sparks which flew out of the furnace and ignited a lot of shavings on the floor of Rindle's engine-room. The flames broke out at 3:08 o'clock, and were not extinguished till 7:30 P. M.

LATER PARTICULARS.

At midnight the lumber piles along the Newark river-front were still smoldering, and the fire-engines were at work upon them. Before the flames were subdued the bell alarm was twice sounded, and small fires were discovered in different parts of the city, but the flames in all cases were extinguished before much damage worth notice had been done. The smaller fires are supposed to have been started by incendiaries who took advantage of the absence of the fire companies from their houses. It is now supposed that the total loss will reach at least $105,000.

OTHER FIRES.

A fire occurred yesterday morning in a portion of Charleston, S. C., known as Gadesden's Wharf, destroying about fifty small wooden buildings, also Robb's mill and Marshall and Venning's wharves, with about 20,000 barrels of naval stores. The estimated loss is $250,000, of which about one half is believed to be covered by insurance, distributed among Northern, foreign, and Charleston companies.

Hiram V. Wentworth's shoe manufactory at South Milton, N. H., with the contents, was burned Friday night. The loss is $30,000; partially insured. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

A fire at Fort Ann, N. Y., yesterday morning, destroyed the hotel and adjoining buildings. Loss, $10,000; partially insured. Origin unknown.

The planing-mill of Abel & Co., at Warren, Ohio, was burned Friday. Loss, $14,000; insurance, $9,000.

POMEROY, THE BOY MURDERER.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, July 24.—The concluding portion of the autobiography of Jesse Harding Pomeroy, the boy murderer, is published to-day, and, while it adds but little to the case or to his history as already published in THE TIMES, is interesting reading as a portion of the criminal life of this remarkable boy. He continues to review his trial and criticise the evidence produced against him, and still adheres to his statement that he is innocent of any of the crimes alleged against him. He gives letters to his mother, counsel, and to many of his intimate friends, satirizes the jury system, and calls the jury that convicted him "twelve jackasses, good and true." The statements relating to the inside workings of his case are interesting, and have never before been published, but aside from this the document is weak and puerile.

SALE OF A TELEGRAPH LINE.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 24.—In the Cook County Circuit Court this morning Judge Farwell granted permission to O. H. Horton, Receiver of the Great Western Telegraph Company, to sell that corporation at auction on the 1st of October. Mr. Horton, in applying for permission to sell, gave as his reason that the company could not be operated successfully in its present condition, and that it is losing money.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, July 25—1 A. M.—The barometer is highest along the East Gulf and South Atlantic coasts. It has fallen from the Lower Missouri Valley to the upper lakes, being lowest over Minnesota. Occasional rains have fallen in the West Gulf States, Tennessee, Maine, and from Dakota and Colorado to Western Wisconsin. The temperature has risen from the Lower Missouri Valley to Lake Erie and the upper lakes, but is now falling in the extreme North-west. The rivers have continued rising at Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis, and Vicksburg, and risen at Nashville.

PROBABILITIES.

For the South Atlantic and Gulf States, Tennessee, and the Ohio Valley, stationary to falling barometer, south-west to south-east winds, warm and clear or partly cloudy weather, with occasional rains and rising temperature from the West Gulf to the Ohio Valley.

For the upper lake region, Upper Mississippi, and Lower Missouri Valleys, falling barometer, southerly winds, warmer, cloudy, or rainy weather, gradually followed by rising barometer, north-westerly winds, cooler, partly cloudy weather.

For the lower lake region and Middle States, falling barometer, south-east to south-west winds, warmer, partly cloudy weather, and followed in the former by rain areas.

For New-England, rising, followed by falling barometer, winds backing to south-west and south-east, warmer, clear or partly cloudy weather.

The Ohio, Cumberland, and Mississippi Rivers, from Cairo to Vicksburg, continue rising.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	67°	71°	3:30 P. M.	86°	81°
6 A. M.	67°	71°	6 P. M.	77°	81°
9 A. M.	71°	75°	9 P. M.	73°	74°
12 M.	79°	79°	12 P. M.	71°	70°

Average temperature yesterday.........75¼°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year.........73⅞°
Average temperature for the corresponding week last year.........76°
Average temperature for the past week.........83 2-7°

LOUISIANA.

PROSECUTION OF LOUISIANA OFFICIALS.

NEW-ORLEANS, La., July 24.—Attorney General Field to-day filed an information against Charles Clinton, Auditor; Antoine Dubuclet, Treasurer; P. G. Desmond, Secretary of State, and Charles W. Lowell, Speaker of the House, all members of the Funding Board in 1874, charging them with misdemeanor in office, for funding five warrants drawn by the Auditor, amounting to $138,557 30, and representing an illegal and invalid claim against the State. Bail was fixed at $10,000 each.

The Attorney General also filed in the First District Court an information against State Senator E. F. Herwig, containing two counts. First, obtaining money under false pretenses by issuing vouchers while Chairman of the Senate Committee on Contingent Expenses, for fraudulent claims, and obtaining warrants from the Auditor by representing that said fraudulent claims were just and legal, the warrants being indorsed by pretended payees and by E. F. Herwig. Second count—Obtaining money under false pretenses, by issuing, while Chairman of the Senate Committee, fictitious vouchers, knowing at the time that there were no such persons as the pretended beneficiaries, and that no such claims or demands as represented in these vouchers existed at the time. Bail was fixed at $3,000.

THE CHORPENNING CLAIM DEBARRED.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The Attorney General has sent to the President a long opinion in the Chorpenning case, reviewing the various acts of Congress relating thereto, and the various decisions of the Supreme Court and Court of Claims on which the principles governing this case have been judicially considered. The opinion is that the sum of $443,010 60 found to be due by the late Postmaster General cannot be paid, since the repeal of the resolution which referred the case to the Postmaster General; that under the law the Postmaster General did not act as a Judge, but merely as the minister of Congress; that his finding is not in the nature of an award by an arbitrator, and that the case does not differ in principle from the case of Gordon vs. The United States, (7 Wall, 193;) that the award of $109,072 95 heretofore paid by Postmaster General Brown to Mr. Chorpenning, which was found due under a reference to the Postmaster General made by an act of Congress, did not bind Chorpenning so that he could not appeal to Congress for more. On the other hand, the Attorney General holds that the present Postmaster General is not authorized to pay the additional amount found due by the late Postmaster General, for the reason that Congress repealed the resolution of reference before the money was paid. He also holds that in the present condition of the law the Court of Claims has jurisdiction in this case; but he is clearly of opinion that the amount found due by the last Postmaster General is not an award which the court can enforce, and that unless Congress intervenes the claim is debarred by the statute of limitations.

YELLOW FEVER AT FORT BARRANCAS.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The Secretary of the Navy to-day received the following dispatch:

NAVY-YARD, PENSACOLA, Fla., July 23.

To the Honorable Secretary of the Navy:

There are twenty-nine cases of fever at Barrancas.

Our quarantine is strict, but supplies have to be furnished from this reservation.

Should the disease break out in our vicinity, I suggest the yard be closed and placed in charge of acclimated employes, and let the officers and families all go to save themselves.

No sickness in quarantine or at Pensacola.

Women and children are stricken down at Barrancas.

(Signed) G. H. COOPER, Commandant.

To which the following reply was sent by the Secretary:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, July 24, 1875.

Commodore George H. Cooper, Commandant Navy-yard, Pensacola, Fla.:

Your telegram in relation to yellow fever is received. You are authorized to take whatever action you may deem proper for the security of the yard and safety of the people under your command.

(Signed,) GEORGE M. ROBESON, Secretary.

Another dispatch from Commodore Cooper states that the soldiers at Fort Barrancas have been removed to Fort Pickens on account of the existence of the fever at the former place. No information in regard to the fever has been received at the War Department. Four companies of troops were stationed at Fort Barrancas.

THE WINTHROP BANK ROBBERY.

PORTLAND, Me., July 24.—This morning the three men calling themselves Lewis, Clark, and Levi, who were arrested at Bethel yesterday on suspicion of having been connected with the robbery of the National Bank of Winthrop, were taken on the first train to Winthrop, in charge of the Deputy Sheriff. Mr. Woodward, of Winthrop, who accompanied Sheriff Carr to Bethel, has identified the men as the three whom he saw in the streets of Winthrop the afternoon before the burglary. After their arrest they were searched, and about $50 were found upon the three. The man calling himself Lewis is the largest of the party, and is evidently the leader, doing most of the talking. The authorities are confident they have the right men.

It is thought the loss to the bank will not exceed $50,000, two-thirds of which is in bonds. The heaviest loss falls on the savings department. The standing of the bank will not be i

AFFAIRS OF FRANCE.

A STORMY SEASON—POLITICS.

A GALLIC WEATHER SUPERSTITION—A SUFFERING LAND—THE NIEVRE ELECTION—M. SAVARY'S REPORT AND THE ASSEMBLY—A CURIOUS LAWSUIT.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Monday, July 12, 1875.

The past week was one of violent storms furious tempests, and general atmospheric perturbation. Rain fell every day in the week, sometimes abundantly; there was a heavy fall of snow in the mountains; in some sections furious hail-storms did great damage to the crops, and in many places the lightning fell upon towns and villages with fatal result. After this year who will contest the power of St. Médard? For several years I have quoted in my letter of the 8th of June the old French proverb contained in the following distich:

> "S'il plent le jour de Saint Médard,
> Il pleuvra quarante jours plus tard."

The peasants of France have great faith in this proverb, and this faith will be greatly strengthened by our present experience. True it did not rain the day of St. Médard, at least at Paris, but early risers affirm that there was a slight shower before sunrise, and others declare that they found the ground wet when they went out in the morning. But it did rain in Normandy, where rain is nearly as frequent as in the south of England, and this was quite sufficient for the purposes of prophecy. Until the forty days of St. Médard expire, on the 18th of the present month, we cannot hope to have a single day without a fall of rain. It will be observed that this period corresponds with that which, at the beginning of the Summer solstice, would be naturally designated, and without the intervention of the good saint, as an index to the weather to be expected. In England a wet moon on or about the 8th of June is regarded as a sure sign of a long period of wet weather, but if the uneducated see fit to attribute this to the influence of St. Médard, I see no particular harm in the fact. But the "good" saint has dealt hard by us this year. Not only did he spoil the centennary of Boieldieu, but he has ruined all the village fêtes which take place at this season of the year. On Thursday we had another fearful tornado. Toward evening large masses of jet black clouds appeared in the distance, and, driven before a furious wind, they were not long in reaching the city, over which a portion of these storm-clouds burst. This tempest was like those which occur upon the west coast of Africa, with this difference, however, that the former always come from the south-east, while this came from the north-west, or in an inverse direction. At 6 o'clock in the evening these clouds made everything so dark that the gas had to be lighted, and at that hour the furious wind upon which the storm had been drifting suddenly died away. The dense and very black clouds were evidently charged with electricity. When the whole horizon was enveloped there was a few moments of ominous silence, and then the storm burst in all its fury. Even in the tropics I have rarely seen so severe a storm. The flashes of lightning came at intervals of about a second, and were so terrific that the horses stopped trembling in the street, or hurriedly turned their backs to the storm. Rain fell in torrents, as on the preceding Tuesday, for an hour and a half, when the storm-clouds broke and scattered, the separate portions drifting rapidly away toward the Midi. The damage done was considerable, and several persons were killed by lightning. The observatory people have been engaged in studying these unusual storms, and a report will be made upon them at the next session of the Academy of Sciences.

A SUFFERING LAND.

France has had so many misfortunes of late that we cannot help feeling great sympathy for her and for her industrious, economical, and hard-working people. Although nearly crushed beneath their burdens of taxes and imposts, scarcely a murmur is heard, every man, woman, and child admitting the pressing necessity of paying off the costs of the war, and of making a fresh start. The crops of last year were very ordinary, the phyloxera ruined thousands of vineyards, the inundations have caused an incalculable amount of damage, and now the country is suffering from tempests entirely unparalleled in this latitude. I have seen heavy storms in several different countries, but none exactly like these. When a cloud bursts rain comes down in streams, in great volume, and does not get scattered in drops as usual. When seen from a distance it looks like a water-spout. The force of the rain beats down the crops and cuts the branches from trees in the most astounding manner. As we receive the news from the last great storm which traversed the whole of France, but passed over a narrow belt of country, we find the damage greater than was at first supposed. Numerous localities which were reported uninjured have suffered immensely, and we find that the tempest left distress and ruin in its track from one end of the country to the other. Everywhere they are now talking of vineyards and wheat-fields entirely destroyed. The fruit trees from Normandy to Nice have been nearly stripped. On the right bank of the Rhone for a considerable distance the storm did not leave a single bunch of grapes and hardly a leaf upon miles and miles of splendid vines. Along the rich hills of Monthoux the hail made a clean sweep. And, as incredible as it may appear, hailstones were picked up in the village of Aunemasse which weighed 500 and 600 grammes, or one pound, and one was thrown into the scales and, after being handled, weighed 800 grammes, or one pound and seven ounces or thereabout. This astounding fact is so well authenticated that scientific men have to yield to the evidence. And, after lying all day in the sun, the savants of the section, who went out to examine the matter in order to report to the Government, found hundreds of hailstones among the vines which were from ½ to 1⅓ inches in diameter. Of course, half the window panes in the village were smashed, and in two cases the wooden blinds were broken in. Many persons were injured and hundreds of fowls were killed. In one commune of small dimensions the losses were estimated at 100,000 francs; at Lezenore a roof was beaten in and three persons killed; at Carré a man running along the road was killed by one of these enormous hailstones. It takes two columns of very fine print to give a rapid summary of all the disasters caused by this storm, which passed over more than 200 towns, villages, and hamlets. I have dwelt at some length upon these details, because I think them entirely unprecedented.

THE NIEVRE ELECTION.

At the moment I write the Assembly is engaged upon the discussion of Savary's report upon the Nièvre election, a report which seems to me strongly impregnated with infamy. In using this rather unparliamentary expression I must explain that it is always infamous, in my opinion, to make charges which cannot be

sustained by evidence, and to assume that acts which are innocent when committed by our-selves are criminal on the part of our political adversaries. M. Savary says that "political parties have an incontestable right to work for the triumph of the ideas it holds dear by a propaganda within legal limits, and by subscriptions of funds which will permit them to meet the expenses of an electoral struggle or to aid one of its candidates." Accepting this as a principle, one can hardly understand why the Bonapartists should be charged with crime for doing just that which all political parties have a right to do, according to the author of this report. But, while all parties have this incontestable right, M. Savary claims that an exception must be made in the case of the Bonapartists, on account of the vote of *déchéance* pronounced against the Bonapartes. This, he assumes, places them beyond the pale of the common law. Such reasoning seems to me worthy of the strong epithet that I use above. M. Savary has failed to make out his case, and says as much; but he reiterates the original charges. Although he has not been able to find proofs to sustain those charges, he is yet of opinion that they are true, and upon his soul and conscience he believes that a Bonapartist conspiracy does exist, even though he and the law courts failed to establish the fact, and he thinks that the Assembly ought to put the Bonapartists under the ban. There is a report that M. Savary will try to get a further delay and have the debate adjourned. He cannot get a majority to adopt his conclusions, unsustained by evidence, and there is another difficulty in the way of a vote of censure. The vote of *déchéance* at Bordeaux was very large indeed—over 400 majority—and if the vote is now taken in this way a majority of less than 100 is all that could possibly be expected. Such a falling off from the original vote against the Empire, in three years' time, would be regarded as an incomparable triumph by the Bonapartists. Hence the Savary Party, the Orleanists, have resolved to withdraw the resolution of blame, and turn the whole thing into an interpellation. The Minister of the Interior will be asked what he intends to do in presence of this great Bonapartist conspiracy. If the Duc de Broglie, a statesman, gentleman, and *grand seigneur*, were still there, he would reply that the Parliamentary inquiry, after a year's labor, had failed to establish the existence of such a conspiracy, as the legal tribunals did before it. M. Dufaure will probably answer in a general way, attacking the Bonapartists by insinuation, and declare his firm intention to put down all conspiracies against the state of things established by the Assembly. I think I can safely predict therefore, some hours in advance, that the Savary inquiry will give rise to a passionate debate and turn out a fizzle.

A PUZZLING DOCUMENT.

This is the all-absorbing topic here; but I am not sure that it is followed with so much interest on your side of the ocean. For a week we have had nothing but tempests, inundations, and the Savary report. The history of the false Girerd document has once more come before the public, and some of the journals republish the old *fac simile* cut for their columns. I will give the story for the benefit of those who missed the first part of it. On the 9th of June, 1874, M. Cyprien Girerd interrupted the debate upon the Municipal law, and read a document alleged to have been found "in a first-class railway carriage; a document having every appearance of being *serious*. This document, handed to M. Leveillant, editor in chief of a journal published in the Nièvre, was *brought* to M. Girerd by M. Leveillant himself. M. Girerd communicated the document to several important persons, all of whom were struck by it." This was the famous "*Note pour L. B.* 17," assumed to emanate from the "Bonapartist Central Committee." It contained instructions to an agent how to act in the electoral contest then going on, and told him to inquire among the former officers of the Army and *gendarmerie* how many there were who felt that they had not received the recompense their merits deserved, and to promise them rewards on the return of the Empire. M. Girerd concluded by saying that there existed at Paris a "*Comité Central de l'Appel au Peuple* which is guilty of acts that, if not exactly crimes, are certainly misdemeanors," and he demanded an inquiry. The Minister of Justice replied that an inquiry had already been ordered, and in proof read the order that he had sent to the Procureur Général of Bourges. The Minister of the Interior said that if such a committee existed it had not been authorized by the law, and if the judicial inquiry established its existence he should proceed summarily against it. M. Rouher denied the existence of such a committee at Paris, with ramifications throughout all France. He had been the President of a local committee for the distribution of the party funds, and meetings had been held at his house, but the number of persons belonging to it had never exceeded twenty, and he had always kept within the limits of the law. He blamed the Girerd document, and hoped that the Government would have a vigorous inquiry; and he added that it was appropriate and right that the Assembly should wait until the document had been verified before proceeding against it. "It is in nowise demonstrated," said M. Rouher, "that the paper in question, said to have been found in I don't know what first-class railway carriage, is not a manœuvre with a different object in view from that which appears. Either the document is apocryphal, or it comes from men who fabricated it with bad intentions, and it is well that the fact should be shown by an inquiry upon judicial authority. With M. Girerd, I ask for the judicial pursuits? What more can I now say?"

M. SAVARY'S POLICY.

At the end of this scandalous session the excitement in the city was so great that the Government had to occupy the St. Lazare Station with troops for several days in succession. After a careful inquiry, made after many domiciliary visits and the seizure of papers, the law courts decided that there was no evidence of the existence of this Central Committee, and rendered a judgement of *non lieu*. After waiting a year for the report of M. Savary, Baron de Bourgoing prosecuted M. Leveillant for publishing this document, with the remark that it had been used in the electoral contest. The court pronounced the document a forgery, and condemned Leveillant to pay very heavy damages. Notwithstanding this M. Savary makes use of the Girerd document in his report, and says that while it has given rise to many recriminations, "its falsity has never been demonstrated." This is perfidy, for the parties accused have no necessity for proving the falsity of the document—it is for the prosecution to prove its authenticity; yet, all that can be learned of its origin is that it was found in a first-class railway carriage. It was traced indubitably to M. Leveillant, and he declared at first that he was not at liberty to give the name of the person who gave it to him. Afterward he stated that he received it from a subaltern employe upon the Lyons Railway named Boissier. But it was proven in court that the company has not and never had an employe by that name. There were other things of the sort, quite enough to invalidate the testimony of Leveillant, and to justify the decision of *non avenu* rendered by the courts. The Parliamentary Commission would not accept that decision, and proceeds upon the assumption that the Girerd document is genuine, because the "Bonapartists have not proved it to be a forgery," and if it is genuine it proves the existence of the Bonapartist Central Committee. As this is the sole prop to M. Savary's structure, it would fall like a house of cards when it was taken away. This is a sort of preface to the record of to-day's debate, which I must give in my next. Naturally a stormy session is anticipated.

A STRANGE CASE.

We frequently find, in the history of domestic tribulations, instances of fathers who dispute their paternity, but cases of mothers who deny their children is probably rare. I do not remember to have read of a case exactly like that of the Vicomte de Finfe, just decided by the Orleans Court of Appeals. If I remember rightly, you gave an outline of the case sometime ago, taken from an English journal, but I have a habit, a bad habit perhaps, of waiting until a case has ended before giving it publicity. Twenty years ago a family settled in Touraine, and owing to the fact that it had long been upon the Belgian frontier, was supposed to be Belgian. But the family was purely French. It was composed of the husband, aged about fifty, of the wife, several years younger, and a boy about twelve years of age. The husband was a misanthrope, having few relations with his neighbors, and devoting himself to the direction of the small property he had purchased in Touraine. The wife appeared to be eccentric; the child was of feeble intelligence apparently, and so quiet that he passed without notice through the schools. This family was that of M. Achille-Apollon de Finfe, Vicomte de Rianmont, and Mme. Anne-Simonne-Héloïse Messager. M. de Finfe died in 1874. His sole heir was the boy in question, then a young man of twenty-eight years. A few months later a family arrangement was made, by which the mother gave up her rights in the landed property in exchange for an annual pension in money. The fortune of the son, composed of the paternal estate and the savings of forty years, was estimated at only 300,000 francs. He married, and for a time continued to live with the mother, but quarrels arose, and the two parties separated. The conduct of Mme. de Finfe was such that the son asked the courts to grant an interdiction, and to pronounce upon her sanity, as was recently done in the case of Mrs. Lincoln. M. Rafael de Finfe wished a judicial council, a sort of legal guardianship, named to take charge of his mother's property, he asserting that she was not in mental condition to take care of it herself. Mme. de Finfe was cited to appear before the courts to show cause why such a council should not be appointed, and in January last she did appear, but only to oppose the interdiction in a curious manner. She declared that Rafael de Finfe was not her son—that she never had a child—and she demanded a bodily examination by medical experts to prove that she had never borne children. According to her story, finding that she was barren, M. de Finfe had found a child for adoption on the 11th of December, 1846, whose *état civil* was regulated at Montmorency, and inscribed as first born of Finfe and his legitimate wife Héloïse Messager. This child dying on the 18th of December, 1846, it was replaced by another, born on the 16th of January, 1847, inscribed under the name of "Leon, father and mother unknown," and put out to nurse near Guiscard, Oise. This boy was inscribed as born of M. and Mme. de Finfe, but after some quarrels with neighbors, one thought to revenge some affront by prosecuting the Finfes for perjury, they having taken oath that this was their child. They defended themselves in the courts of law. On examining the records it was found that this was perfectly correct. Brought up for perjury and substitution of children before the tribunal of Pontoise, on the 10th of January, 1851, they protested their innocence of violating article 327 of the Civil Code, and claimed the child as their own. Now, Mme. de Finfe confessed to their perjury, and it must be conceded that all this went to support her allegations. The Vicomte de Finfe was thunderstruck. He desisted at once from his demand for the interdiction of his mother, and wanted to hush the matter up; but the case being already in the hands of the law, the court refused to allow it to rest. The young man felt that he was lost, but the reasons for this action of the Judge will be apparent after reading the final decision. A medical commission was appointed to examine Mme. Finfe, and, in fact, it reported that she had never been a mother. This would appear to settle the case. But after a hearing, the court decided that "it is not now competent for Mme. de Finfe to contest the identity of the child she reared and tended incessantly; whom she presented to society and married as her legitimate son; that, moreover, the facts she urges are denied by the proofs brought against them, and that Rafael de Finfe, being able to justify his constant status of legitimate son, is now entitled to have full possession of the title and condition it confers upon him." M. Rafael de Finfe can now proceed with his demand for a guardianship for his mother, whose former eccentricity, it was amply proved on trial, had increased with years and grown into a state of unsound mind. If not exactly a lunatic, Mme. de Finfe is not far from it. Under the circumstances, this decision is satisfactory, as M. de Finfe is a man of good character, good morals, and excellent reputation; but, nevertheless, one is inclined to muse a little upon the report of the medical commission appointed to examine the body of Mme. de Finfe. Their declaration was as positive as the testimony of experts ever is, that is to say, it was positive without being positive at all. Certainly, Mme. de Finfe had never been a mother, they thought; but yet, phenomenal cases were possible, and cases had been recorded where the ordinary *sequellæ* of childbirth were not apparent upon the person of the mother.

THE LOSS OF THE SCHILLER.

The London *Telegraph* of July 12 says: The divers on behalf of the treasure were diving three days during the past week, (the first time for over a month, owing to the contiuance of gales of wind,) and found that the wreckage was in much the same position as when they last saw it. They picked up a trunk, (belonging to Dr. L. G. Suppiger, of Highland, Ill., a saloon passenger,) in which was found a gold watch and a gold scarf-pin, mounted with a diamond. They also found a mail-bag, and a variety of other small articles, and saw at a distance a quantity of spare empty mail-bags. It is believed that the treasure is in this locality, and that on the removal of the débris it will be discovered and saved. The divers on behalf of underwriters on cargo are not salving sufficient to pay one-half of their working expenses.

A PLEASANT JAIL INCIDENT.

The Toledo (Ohio) *Commercial* says: "Mr. L. M. Cary has been in the habit of going, with his two little daughters, aged respectively eight and ten years, to the County Jail on Sabbaths for the purpose of singing for the entertainment of the prisoners, with the hope, too, of doing some good, even among so hardened a class of men. In response to his effort he received a letter a few days ago from an inmate of the prison expressing much gratitude for his kindness, and the appreciation felt by all the inmates of the music, and, above all, the presence of the little girls. The writer, himself one of the roughest, perhaps, assures Mr. Cary that his visits have always produced a good effect, and have been gratefully received by all. Mr. Cary seems to have chosen well his means of doing good. If two young, girlish faces, and music, will not soften hard men, there are few things that can."

AN UNKNOWN SCHOONER SUNK.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., July 24.—The British ship Lennie, Capt. Hatfield, from Antwerp, which arrived at this port to-day, reports that on July 19, in latitude 39° 36', longitude 71° 36', she sighted a small schooner, flying the American flag, union down, and ran for her, when she suddenly sunk. None of the crew were seen either before or after the sinking of the vessel.

NOLAN'S TESTIMONY.

HIS INTEREST IN IMMIGRATION AFFAIRS.

A SHARP EXAMINATION BY THE LEGISLATIVE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE—HOW THE "HEAD-MONEY" BILL WAS PASSED—MR. ALVORD'S INDIGNATION.

The examination of Assistant District Attorney Nolan, the man to whom the steam-ship agents claimed they paid from $40,000 to $60,000 to influence legislation at Albany, was begun yesterday morning before the Assembly Commission on Emigration at Castle Garden. All the members of the committee were present, with Commissioner Lynch, ex-Commissioner Wallach, and others. Mr. Nolan is thirty years of age, about five feet seven inches in height, with thick, bushy hair, a light complexion, and of an exceedingly nervous temperament. He gave his answers, especially on the delicate portions of the examination, with extreme complacency, and laughed and chatted with much apparent gusto as he described how he had obtained his "strike," as he called it, from the steam-ship companies. His examination, which was conducted by Messrs. McGuire, Alvord, and Waehner, lasted over four hours, and was a searching one. Following is his testimony:

My name is Michael Nolan; I am at present an Assistant District Attorney under Mr. Phelps; I have been acquainted with Patrick H. Jones for a number of years; I served with him in the Army in 1862; Jones was always a sort of partner of mine; my legal partnership with him began in 1868 and terminated in 1870; we were the counsel to the Commissioners of Emigration; my business was more with the practical affairs of the firm; I prosecuted in cases of abandonment, &c.; I first came in contact with the various steam-ship agents in 1870; at that time what was called ticket swindling was rife about Castle Garden; I prosecuted the swindlers and procured such legislation at Albany as was necessary to break up the business; I was employed for this purpose by the steam-ship companies; I saw Mr. Hurst once during that time and Mr. Dale once; I also saw Nicholson, of the Inman Line; I only met them once prior to 1870; I had nothing to do with the affairs of the commission after we ceased to be counsel; the last work I did for the commission was to compile the laws relating to emigration; Gen. Jones resigned in 1869; I acted as attorney for the steam-ship companies in 1870; it was at that period that I procured the legislation I have spoken of at Albany; I think I made the arrangement for this purpose with Samuel Nicholson, of the Inman Line; I never heard that Mr. Nicholson was in any way connected with Gen. Jones; in fact I met Nicholson before the General knew him; I met him in the Court of General Sessions at the time I was prosecuting the ticket swindlers; the latter were then a great annoyance to the companies by reason of their selling fraudulent tickets purporting to have been issued by the various lines; it was while acting as attorney for the Board of Emigration that I became acquainted with Mr. Williams, of Williams & Guion; in 1871 all the departments of New-York were reorganized, and that of Emigration among them; there was a pretense made of effecting reforms in all the branches of the local Government; not to be behindhand in the work, the Emigration Commissioners passed a resolution in favor of reducing the head-money from $2 50 to $1 50; in March of the same year I was sent to Albany by the steamship companies to secure the passage of a law to that effect; I did not deal with the agents separately; they met in conference; I think it was John G. Dale, of the Inman Line, who communicated the action of the conference to me; in accordance with the arrangement thus made I went to Albany and secured the passage of the bill by a unanimous vote in both houses; I think I met Dale alone at his office; I don't know when the conference meeting was held.

Mr. Waehner—What arrangement did you make with Dale?

Witness—There was no arrangement at first; I was to be paid for going to Albany and procuring the necessary legislation; after the bill was passed, it was decided that the most equitable method would be to pay me twenty-five cents per head on all the incoming immigrants for six months.

Q.—Then, to the best of your recollection, it was only for six months? A.—That was all.

Q.—Can you state what money you received? A.—I do not remember how much I was paid altogether; I recollect that I got over $30,000.

Q.—What companies contributed to pay you this? A.—The Inman, Cunard, and Bremen and Hamburg; I don't think all the companies were interested; the Williams & Guion and the National were also included in the arrangement.

Q.—When you went to Albany in March, 1871, who drafted the bill? A.—My recollection is that I drafted the bill myself; I had some one introduce it for me, but I forget the man's name now; I think it was a country member; I believe that I appeared before the Assembly Committee on Commerce and Navigation, and made a short argument in its behalf; I don't remember speaking to any member of the committee in regard to the bill; the bill was reported to the House five days after it was introduced; the resolution of the Board of Emigation helped it through, and the fact that Boston had abolished head-money and competing with New-York for immigration, contributed materially to its success; I waited in Albany to see that it was passed; I don't think I conversed with members of the New-York delegation about the bill; I don't remember talking about it with any of the Kings County members; I think I spoke about it to some Assemblymen, but I don't recollect whom; I preferred to have it introduced by a county member, because I thought it would savor more of reform; I originally came from St. Lawrence County; I don't remember speaking with Mr. Gleason about it; I don't think I was in the House when it was reported, nor when it was discussed; there was probably about two weeks between its introduction and the time of its passage; I think it was introduced in the Senate by a member of the Committee on Commerce and Navigation; I had no speaking acquaintance in the Senate, and never spoke to any Senator that I can recollect; the matter was being agitated in the newspapers at the time, and that helped it through as much as anything else; in fact I didn't bother myself about it.

The Chairman (McGuire)—I suppose you were thinking more about the per diem you was to receive for your arduous labors.

Mr. Alvoid—I should say he was thinking about the per capita.

Witness—Well, I suppose I was in a measure; I do not recollect that Mr. Husted was a member of the Emigration Commission, nor do I remember saying anything to him about the bill; I suppose I must have consulted with some of the Committee on Commerce and Navigation; I do not know that six out of nine of them were from New-York; I forget in what mode I got before the committee; I know I got there; I remember sending them a copy of the resolutions of the Board of Emigration.

Q.—Did you present any other considerations to the committee beside those you have mentioned? A.—I think that I introduced into my argument the fact that Boston had abolished head-money, and that New-York must do something to prevent the flow of immigration thither.

Q.—Did you offer nothing else; no pecuniary consideration? A.—No, Sir, not a cent; during all the time I was at Albany I did not pay one penny to any member of the Legislature; I was before this committee about an hour in all; my argument was brief, and consisted almost wholly of the resolution of the Commissioners of Emigration, and the other considerations I have already mentioned.

Q.—Were you paid for your services before or after the bill was reported? A.—After.

Q.—What representations were made by you to the steam-ship agents? A.—None, except that I would do my best to get the bill passed; before I went to Albany I talked with Dale about the case, and with him only ten minutes; while at Albany I think I spoke to several members of the Legislature about the bill; I think I talked with Mr. Husted.

The Chairman—Mr. Nolan, please consider your replies a little more before answering. Taken down in black and white they look rather contradictory. It is only a few moments since you told us very emphatically that you said nothing about the bill to Mr. Husted.

Witness—I may have been mistaken; all I can say is I think I spoke to Mr. Husted about it; after the bill had been introduced I came back to New-York on business; no one was left in charge at Albany; I am not aware that when a bill is called in the Committee of the Whole it is necessary to have some one prepared to take charge of it; I know very little about legislation; a few days afterward I went back to see how the bill was getting along.

Q.—In what bank or banks did you deposit the $30,000 you confess to having received from the companies?

Witness (very emphatically)—That, with all due respect to the committee, I decline to answer.

Mr. Alvord—Well, you needn't get on your ear about it; we can get it out of you anyhow, whether you decline to answer or not.

Q.—Did not some of the money go to the "lobbyists?" A.—No, Sir; not one cent of it; I relied, as I said before, upon the newspapers and the resolution of the Board of Emigration.

Q.—Were the articles in the press that you spoke of compiled by you?

Witness (laughing)—I don't think that I ever spoke to an editor in this City, not one; I think my agency helped the bill through; I don't think it would have passed without my help.

Q.—How long did you say that you recieved compensation from the companies? A.—For six months.

Q.—Not for fifteen? A.—No, Sir.

Q.—How comes it, then, that the semi-monthly checks paid to you by the Bremen Steam-ship Company cover a period of fifteen months, the first check being dated May 2, 2871, and the last, July 22, 1872? A.—The compact, as I understood it, did not run fifteen months; I may be mistaken as to the length of time covered by checks under the first arrangement, but I think it was only six months; something more may have been paid under the second agreement with the companies; as fast as any steamer came in I received by percentage on the number of immigrants she carried; altogether I may have got more than $40,000, but I think it was less than that.

Mr. Gedney—It was a pretty good "strike" even at the lowest figure.

Witness (smiling)—A very excellent "strike," my dear Sir.

To Mr. Waehner—I have no relation in either house; I have only one relative in the country, and he was never fit to go to the Legislature; while at Albany I stopped at the Delavan House.

Q.—Now, Sir, was not this bill smuggled through the Legislature? A.—What do you mean by smuggled?

Q.—I mean passed through both houses in an underhanded manner, without any one knowing its real nature but the men in charge of it? A.—No, Sir, it was not; the bill was publicly reported to the Committee of the Whole and passed to a third reading, and the newspapers reported the fact.

Q.—Did you make any arrangement to give any one a share of the money which you received? A.—No, Sir.

The Chairman—Haven't you some more definite idea what members of the Legislature helped you in this matter? A.—I have not; I have already said that the bill passed through largely on its own merits; it was one of the adjuncts of the reform movement.

The Chairman—I have observed that almost all reforms at the present day end in this manner.

Mr. Waehner—Was there no paper signed embodying an agreement between yourself and the steam-ship companies? A.—It there was, I have destroyed it; Mr. Williams, of Williams & Guion, never paid me anything until after the bill was passed; I think Mr. Dale gave me an introductory paper; It may be that there was an agreement signed; If so, it never was of much use; I would place more confidence in the word of the steam-ship agents than in any paper or document; in some cases I went to the companies to draw my money; Williams & Guion, the National, and Inman Lines sent me checks for the amount; I took no letter of introduction when I went to Albany; I met Mr. Gleason, of St. Lawrence County, during the war; I have also met Mr. Nelson, of Rockland County; I could not say whether he introduced the bill or not; Casserly said nothing to me before its passage; after that he said something in a joking manner about his being opposed to it.

Commissioner Lynch—I should like to ask the witness one question—I beg your pardon, gentlemen—I forgot that I had no right to interfere here.

Mr. Alvord—Any question that you would like to ask, Mr. Lynch, the committee will be glad to put for you.

Commissioner Lynch—I was so shocked at the answer of the witness that I forgot myself. I will say what I have to say on the stand hereafter.

Mr. Alvord (to the witness)—Did the companies employ you again in the following Winter? A.—They did; I went up to Albany in 1872 and 1873 to oppose the raising of the head-money to the old amount; in the Summer of 1872 I appeared before the Committee on Commerce and Navigation; the committee made an adverse report; I was paid altogether about $7,000 under the new arrangement with the Commissioners; I don't think that I received $10,000; $3,500 of my compensation went to my partner, Mr. E. J. Wilson, to offset the amount lost to my business by my absence at Albany; neither Richard O'Gorman nor Gen. Jones received any share of the money; I never saw O'Gorman for a longer time than to shake hands with him; reform was then a "hobby" with me, and I devoted all my time to its furtherance; I cannot tell anything more as to what I did at Albany; I don't remember that any member of the Legislature assisted me in getting the bill through; I haven't much of a memory for details anyhow.

The Chairman—Do you mean that your memory is bad in general, or only in this particular case? A.—Well, I suppose it is worse in this than in others.

Q.—The Anchor Line paid you something, didn't it? A.—I believe I received about $4,000 altogether.

Q.—You say that the amount of your percentage altogether was only $40,000; do you know that you received over $23,000 from the Bremen and Williams & Guion Lines alone, and that the others carry far more emigrants than either of those? A.—I can't say that I do.

Q.—Don't you know that if you received all of the percentage you claimed to have been paid, it would have amounted to over $60,000? A.—I think there is some mistake in that; I kept two bank accounts, but I refuse to say where I kept them.

The Chairman—I hope, Mr. Nolan, that you will reconsider that answer. It would be very unpleasant for us and for you, in case we were forced to take ulterior measures. A.—I am prepared, Sir, to stand by what I say; you can't make an omelet without breaking an egg.

Mr. Alvord—Did you not deposit a portion of it in the Union Trust Company? A.—I deposited a small amount with the Union Trust Company.

Mr. Alvord—Don't you know that you deposited the whole of it with the Union Trust Company? A.—No, Sir; I do not.

Q.—Did you ever meet Jerome Buck or "Larry" O'Brien at Albany? A.—I believe that they were both members of the Legislature, but I don't remember speaking with them.

Q.—Or Mr. Van Steenburg, of Greene? Considering the business you were in, not to know him was to argue yourself unknown. A.—I don't remember any gentleman of that name; I drew up the bill of 1871 in New-York; I can't recollect to whom I gave that bill for introduction.

Mr. Alvord here exhibited the Legislative records of the Senate of 1871, by which it appears that the bill reducing the head-money was introduced into the Assembly on the 6th of April by Alexander Frear, of New-York, by unanimous consent; reported unanimously at the motion of Dennis Burns, of New-York, and passed unanimously—yeas 93, nays 0. The whole time occupied in the passage of the bill in the House was not over three minutes, and it was never sent to the Committee on Commerce and Navigation. In the Senate the bill was sent to the Committee on Cities, of which Tweed was Chairman, and reported on the same day, complete. It was then passed by a unanimous vote. The difference between the records and his statements was called to Mr. Nolan's attention by Mr. Alvord and others, and he admitted that if the official journals differed from him, he was probably wrong; he had told the story, however, to the best of his recollection; he had never had any consultation with A. D. Barber and Edward Phelps in regard to the bill, nor with Tweed nor Frear while in this City.

The Chairman again announced that unless the witness would state where he had deposited the money he received from the companies, the committee would be compelled to take harsher measures. Nolan replied that he still adhered to his former determination, and must decline to answer.

Mr. Alvord—Did you, before the passage of the bill, or after, or at any time, say anything about it to Mr. Frear, or any of the other gentlemen you have mentioned? A.—To the best of my remembrance—

Mr. Alvord—D—n your remembrance! I don't care anything for your remembrance. What I want to know is, did you say anything to them?

The witness, during his further examination, stated that he thought the Committee on the Judiciary met at the Delavan House during the Winter of 1870. Upon this Mr. Alvord said: "I don't wish to say that the witness lies, but I do say this, that I was a member of that committee during that session, and that we never, from first to last, held a session in the Delavan House."

The witness was then asked in tiresome succession whether Mr. O'Gorman, Mr. Bernard Casserly, any member of the Commissioners of Emigration, Mr. Husted, Mr. James B. Nicholson, William M. Tweed, and a number of other individuals, had any interest in the money and the bill, or the moneys which he received from its passage? To all these questions, with the exception of the one relating to Mr. O'Gorman, the witness declined to answer; he said, however, that Mr. O'Gorman had no interest in the matter.

The committee then went into secret session. After the lapse of ten minutes they returned, and again asked the witness if he would tell where he deposited the $40,000. Mr. Nolan for the third time declined to answer, whereupon the committee was adjourned to Monday next, Mr. Nolan being instructed to appear for re-examination.

A remarkable scene occurred after adjournment. Mr. Alvord advanced toward the witness and exclaimed in an excited and tremulous manner, "Mr. Nolan, you are a young man, and I want to tell you something. I never threaten any man, and in fact never threatened any one in my life, but I give you notice that I propose to follow this thing up for the remainder of my career, and to make you confess where you have placed this money, whether you wish to or not. I have been in the Legislature a quarter of a century, and I propose to go there during the years remaining to me, and I tell you now that as long as you remain within the United States I will follow you up and force you to make a clean breast of it."

Mr. Nolan smiled apologetically at the veteran legislator's excitement and walked away. His examination will be resumed on Monday morning, at the time announced.

PROBABLE MURDER IN OHIO.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, July 24.—Late on Thursday night John Bennett called at the store of Hugh Sweeney, six miles from Ironton, Ohio. After rousing the latter from bed and drinking a glass of beer with him he drew a revolver and shot him three times, twice in the head and once in the hip. It is supposed the object was robbery.

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

YACHTING AT PROSPECT PARK.

A NUMBER OF FIRST-CLASS BOATS ON THE LAKE—EXCITING CONTESTS.

Miniature yachting at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, was animated yesterday afternoon, and a number of first-class boats were on the lake. Friendly contests were frequent, and several fine races were witnessed. The wind was favorable for good racing, a steady breeze blowing from the west, which gave the longest course to the yachts, taking them directly by the crowd of spectators congregated on Club Island. The number of persons present at and around the lake was larger than on any day during the season, and much interest was manifested. Among the yachts that were out during the afternoon was Mr. A. J. Dayton's Albatross, Mr. Knowles' Young Greek, Mr. Conklin's Republic, Mr. John Dayton's Unknown, Mr. F. Dayton's John Y. Culyer, Mr. Good's America and Comet, Mr. George Dayton's Hercules, Mr. Smith's Wonder, and Mr. Wood's Mischief. This is the second appearance of the Mischief on the lake. She is a new boat, and was launched at the time of the regatta for the champion pennant offered by Capt. John Cole on the 5th of July. She is a handsome boat, but her sailing qualities have not yet been fairly tested. Her length is 69 inches over all, breadth of beam 16 inches, and depth of hold 6 inches. She is built on a scale of 1 inch to the foot, and draws 7 inches of water. She is rigged with foresail and mainsail and balloon jib, and carries three and a half square yards of canvas. Her water ways are of mahogany, and her planking of cedar. Her keel is built in sections of wood, with lead inside.

Seven races came off yesterday. In the first the Young Greek, Albatross, Culyer, and Comet were entered. This race was won by the Culyer, the Young Greek second, the Comet third, and the Albatross fourth.

In the second race the entries were the Albatross, Hercules, Republic, Culyer, Unknown, America, and Young Greek. In this race the Republic and Unknown came into collision, the Unknown running ashore and the Republic going a long way out of her course. They were finally put about and gave their competitors chase, but were too far behind to regain the distance lost, the Albatross coming in first, the Young Greek second, and the Republic third.

The same yachts were entered for the third race, and this time the Hercules and Albatross came into collision, carrying away the mainsail of the Hercules, and putting them both out of the race. The others of the fleet went away at a good rate, the Unknown weathering the Young Greek on the home-stretch, and the Young Greek weathering the Republic. The Unknown came in first, the Young Greek second, and the Republic third.

In the fourth race the Culyer, Young Greek, Albatross, Unknown, and Republic were started. The Unknown went ashore twice, Mr. Dayton being able to keep up with her when on the port tack, which put her out of the race, and left the contest between the other four. The Republic won this race, the Culyer being second, and the Young Greek third.

The fifth race was between the Culyer, the Republic, and the Albatross. The Culyer took the lead at the start, and maintained it to the end, weathering both the Republic and the Albatross on the last starboard tack. She touched the home line about three seconds before the Republic, the Albatross third.

By this time the owner of the Mischief had got his boat into the water, and coming up alongside of the Unknown a race was proposed between them. They were sent off on the starboard tack, the Unknown leading about ten or fifteen yards. On the first port tack the Unknown weathered the Mischief by about thirty yards, and on the next stretch she had increased the distance between herself and her competitor by at least fifty yards. The wind at this time was very baffling, and the Mischief, being one of the boats requiring considerable wind, labored under a disadvantage in that respect. She made the trip, however, in four stretches, and the Unknown in five, the latter reaching home at least 100 yards ahead.

Next Saturday is the regular regatta day of the Prospect Park Club, and also the day on which, according to the rules under which it was first offered, there is to be a union regatta for the Cole Champion Pennant.

RIFLE-SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.

LONG RANGE MATCH FOR THE REMINGTON DIAMOND BADGE—H. S. JEWELL THE WINNER.

The Remington diamond badge was contested for at Creedmoor yesterday. Although it was open to all members of the National Rifle Association, there were but fifteen entries. The weather was fair and there was very little mirage, but the wind was at times somewhat gusty. The firing was commenced at 2 P. M. The conditions permitted the use of any rifle; distances, 500, 800, and 1,000 yards; two sighting and seven scoring shots. Mr. L. L. Hepburn was at the range at an early hour, and the match was looked upon as already decided, as he had previously won the badge on two occasions, and his skill as a long-range marksman is well known. He made a full score of thirty-five points at 500 yards, and followed it with a score of thirty-four at the next range. At 1,000 yards, however, he made two misses at the start, and only one bull's-eye, making a total of eighteen, which placed him third in the list. Mr. H. S. Jewell won the trophy with a score of ninety-six out of a possible 105 points. Mr. Geiger, who tied Mr. Hepburn, won the Whitworth rifle, the second prize, as he had recorded no misses in his score, while Mr. Hepburn made two. Following are the scores in detail, the highest attainable number being thirty-five points:

	Yards.			Totals.
H. S. Jewell	500	5 4 5 5 5 5 4	33	
	800	5 4 5 5 4 5 5	33	
	1,000	3 4 5 5 3 5 5	30	96
L. Geiger	500	5 5 5 4 5 5 5	34	
	800	5 4 3 5 5 5 5	32	
	1,000	2 2 5 3 2 2 5	21	87
L. L. Hepburn	500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5	35	
	800	5 4 5 5 5 5 4	34	
	1,000	0 0 2 4 5 4 3	18	87
Capt. W. Lindsay	500	3 4 5 5 4 5 5	31	
	800	4 4 4 5 2 5 4	28	
	1,000	3 5 4 3 0 5 3	23	82
E. H. Raymond	500	0 4 5 5 5 5 4	28	
	800	3 0 5 5 5 3 5	26	
	1,000	4 5 3 3 5 3 4	27	81
E. H. Sanford	500	4 5 5 5 5 4 5	33	
	800	4 3 5 3 3 4 4	26	
	1,000	0 5 5 0 4 3 5	22	81
J. H. Latimer	500	5 4 5 3 3 5 5	30	
	800	4 4 4 4 4 4 4	28	
	1,000	4 5 0 2 4 3 4	22	80
A. Anderson	500	4 5 5 4 4 5 5	32	
	800	4 5 3 4 4 3 4	27	
	1,000	5 4 3 0 3 0 4	19	78
F. Hyde	500	2 5 4 3 5 4 5	28	
	800	5 5 3 4 5 5 4	31	
	1,000	3 3 2 2 0 4 4	18	77
A. J. Hennion, Jr.	500	4 4 3 3 5 5 4	28	
	800	5 5 5 5 3 5 4	32	
	1,000	2 2 3 2 0 0 3	12	72
W. B. Farwell	500	3 5 5 5 4 4 4	30	
	800	3 4 5 R. 5 5 3	25	
	1,000	0 3 4 0 0 5 5	17	72
H. Fisher	500	4 2 3 5 3 3 5	25	
	800	5 4 3 4 3 3 0	22	
	1,000	0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	47
D. E. Vannet	500	0 4 4 5 2 3 5	23	
	800	0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	
	1,000	0 Retired.	0	23
C. E. Huntington	500	R. 3 Retired.		
R. Rathbone	500	3 4 3 5 4 4 0	23	
	800	0 0 Retired.	0	23

To-morrow the Second Brigade will practice at short range.

THE BOOK FAIR.

CLOSING OF THE EXCHANGE—THE RESULTS SATISFACTORY.

Not much business was transacted at the Book-sellers' Exchange yesterday, as most of the gentlemen who had been confined there during the present week were anxious to get away, and the work of packing up the samples on exhibition was begun early in the day. The result was much confusion and bustle for the hour or two preceding the time set for closing business. For a few hours in the morning considerable business was done, some of the large orders handed in the day before having to be filled, and some small purchases to be made to complete stocks the bulk of which had been before bought; but of new business there was comparatively little. The Exchange was closed promptly at 12 o'clock, according to the notice issued on Tuesday; in fact, all the rules of the association have been strictly adhered to in every particular. As an evidence of this, mention may be made of the fact that Messrs. S. A. Clark & Co., of Pittsburg, sent forward about forty large orders for goods, which were received on Friday afternoon; but as one of the rules of the association makes it imperative that no business could be conducted at the Exchange except by the buyer in person or some accredited representative, a telegram was sent to Messrs. Clark & Co. informing them that their orders could not be filled. Mr. Clark left Pittsburg on Friday evening and arrived in time to insure the filling of his orders before the time fixed upon for closing.

In a business point of view, both as regards the week's sales actually made and the prospective advantages likely to accrue from the interchange of friendly and business courtesies among the members, all interested pronounce themselves highly pleased, and the sentiment was universal yesterday that the book-trade of the country had entered upon a road to reform. It was impossible to get the exact amount of the business transacted, but the most trustworthy estimate that could be obtained put the aggregate amount at about $500,000. It was currently reported that the week's business of the house of Harper & Brothers had been between $80,000 and $85,000. Of what the other large firms like the Appletons, Osgood & Co., Lee, Shepard & Dillingham, Sheldon, Hurd & Houghton, Scribners, Lippincotts, and Routledge & Sons had done it was impossible to get even an estimate. As a further estimate of what was done, and what might have been done, it was also reported that the Messrs. Merriam had refused a proffered order for 20,000 copies of Webster's Dictionary at a reduction of twenty-five cents on a copy.

It was not known yesterday what arrangements would be made for the future, but the Fair Committee, consisting of Messrs. W. H. Appleton, A. S. Barnes, A. C. Armstrong, Martin Taylor, Isaac S. Sheldon, Henry B. Blakeman, Alfred C. Barnes, and William Lee, have the matter under consideration, and will hold a meeting at an early day for the purpose of deciding upon what shall be done. There was a strong feeling in favor of holding another fair in the forepart of October next for the purpose of accommodating the holiday trade; and it was said that the time most likely to be fixed upon for holding fairs in future would be the months of March and September.

THE ESCAPE FROM THE ISLAND.

HOW IT WAS EFFECTED—FOUR OF THE CONVICTS STILL AT LARGE.

Up to a late hour last evening, four of the nine convicts who escaped from the steamer Minnahanonck on Friday evening while returning from Randall's Island were still at large, or at least had not been returned to Blackwell's Island. As they are all well known, however, it is not thought that they can long evade arrest. Warden Fox yesterday stated to a TIMES reporter that no possible blame could attach to any one in the matter. For several years past the Minnahanonck had been carrying this gang of men to and from Randall's Island, where they were at work upon the sea wall, and it had always been considered that they were secure when in the fore and after holds of the vessel. On Friday evening the steamer left Randall's Island at 5 o'clock, as usual, with the 100 convicts on board, stopping for an hour at the landing below. It was during this trip that the men succeeded in cutting away the woodwork around the dead-light sufficiently to allow a man to pass. The hole made was entirely screened from observation from the deck above, but with the plunge of the second man the escape was discovered. The steamer was brought to as soon as possible, but before this could be done seven others had forced their way through the hole. The steamer was passing very near the New-York shore at the time, so the men had but a short distance to swim, and mixing with the many bathers at this spot the keepers could not fire at them. Two of their number were captured almost as soon as they made the shore, and three others were taken by the Police during the evening. Those at large, Thomas Clark, Henry Smith, James Tully, and James Robinson, are well known, and officers from the Island are now looking for them, and there is little doubt of their ultimate capture. Deputy Warden Miner, who has charge of the men at Randall's Island, is of the opinion that some of the Work-house men upon the boat must have supplied the convicts with the tools with which they cut away the dead-light, and Warden Fox was inclined to think that he was right. Those that had been returned to the island had refused to say anything about the plan of escape, or by whom aid was furnished. They were at work yesterday as usual, upon the sea wall at Randall's Island, but are now in ball and chain, the severest punishment that can be inflicted upon them. Notwithstanding the many opportunities the prisoners have to escape from the island, the Warden said, that since he had been there but three had managed to get off, and having often remarked his good fortune in that particular, he was especially troubled that this had occurred. As it was he did not see that blame could attach to any one, and he was confident that all would be returned to the island.

A COOL ATTEMPT TO MURDER.

A JEALOUS HUSBAND SHOOTS THE ALLEGED DESTROYER OF HIS DOMESTIC HAPPINESS.

Between 8 and 9 o'clock A. M., yesterday, Thomas Harding, a wheelwright, residing in One Hundred and Ninth street, Harlem, called upon an acquaintance who has charge of a gang of big pipemen at the corner of One Hundred and Tenth avenue, and inquired for William Zahn, a foreman employed upon the same work. Zahn was not present, but Harding walked with his friend down the line until they met the person whom he sought. Zahn and Harding were strangers, and upon meeting were introduced to each other. Immediately after shaking hands Harding drew a small four-barreled revolver, and, aiming it at Zahn's breast, pulled the trigger. The weapon missed fire, and Zahn fled for safety into the excavation, which was crowded with laborers. Harding then fired two shots at him, one of which inflicted a slight flesh wound in the left arm. Harding was seized by John Davis, of No. 133 Monroe street, and disarmed. He was arraigned last evening before Justice Flammer, at the Harlem Police Court, and committed for trial. The reason he assigned for attempting the life of Zahn was an alleged improper intimacy existing between him and Mrs. Harding. The men had never met before. Harding is an intelligent, fine-looking man, about forty years of age, and bears a good reputation. Zahn is a younger man and is also married. He resides at No. 229 East Fourth street. He admitted that Mrs. Harding was an acquaintance of his, but denied the charge made by Harding.

THE POOR CHILDREN'S PICNIC.

The first of the poor children's free excursions was participated in yesterday by the children of the Sixth Ward. At 7 o'clock in the morning the little ones began to assemble near the Sixth Precinct Station-house, in Franklin street, from which place they were to start for the boat which was to convey them to Excelsior Grove. At 8 o'clock the children, numbering nearly 2,000, having all arrived, they were marched down Franklin street to the boat, preceded by the juvenile band of Manhattanville College. Reaching the wharf they embarked on the barge Republic, Capt. W. B. Lowery, and a corps of fifteen policemen accompanying them to protect them from accident. The barge was towed from the wharf after a preliminary salute of large fire-crackers touched off by numerous friends who had assembled to see the children off. As the barge started on its voyage, the band, composed of the orphans of soldiers who were killed in the late war, discoursed lively airs. Milk, rolls and butter were then distributed among the young voyagers. When the children landed at the grove, a large sandwich was given to each, and when they had finished their repast the boys and girls entered the grove, and, under the shade of the trees, witnessed, with many expressions of pleasure and satisfaction, the ever-laughable adventures of the venerable Punch and Judy. At the conclusion of the exhibition the children were given permission to indulge in the luxury of a salt-water bath. As soon as it was received the boys departed for the upper extremity of the grove, the lower portion having been reserved for the girls, after disporting for an hour or more in the water. They resumed their clothing, and indulged in a romp in the grove, making the air ring with their happy voices. They danced, sang, and joined heartily in various games until 4 o'clock, the time appointed for the return to the barge. As they went on board they were again given a large sandwich and a ticket for a plate of ice-cream and a large piece of cake. When the barge started these luxuries were rapidly distributed among the eager children, who partook of them with genuine enjoyment. When all had had their wants supplied the band again struck up, and the little company danced and sang until the barge arrived at the landing at the foot of Harrison street, North River, at 6:45 P. M. As they disembarked they were again formed in column and were marched back to the Station-house, where, after loudly cheering the managers and Capt. Lowery, and giving a farewell song, they separated for their various homes.

The following additional contributions to the Poor Children's Free Excursion Fund have been received by Edward King, Treasurer, No. 73 Broadway:

Ferdinand Herz & Co.	$100 00
M. A. W.	100 00
Mrs. Thomas Owen	35 00
Charles Thorndike, Boston	25 00
H. G. De Forest (per Charles H. Marshall)	25 00
Miss Penfold	25 00
W. H. Penfold	25 00
Miss A. Gifford (per Dr. Wilkes)	10 00
A Friend	10 00
J. K. G.	10 00
Andrew C. Zabriskie	5 00
C. D. S.	5 00
Gussie (per George F. Williams)	5 00
William O. Blauvelt, Tarrytown	5 00
D. J. G.	5 00
E. A. H., Stamford, (per Charles H. Marshall)	1 00
Three little brothers	1 00
E. A. Seccomb	25 00
F. W. L.	25 00
Since last announcement	$442 00
Previously acknowledged	1,671 82
Total	$2,113 82

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, No. 94 Maiden lane;
WILLIAM BUTLER DUNCAN, No. 11 Nassau street;
CHARLES H. MARSHALL, No. 38 Burling Slip;
GEORGE W. McLEAN, New-York Stock Exchange;
EDWARD KING, No. 73 Broadway, Trustees.
NEW-YORK, July 24, 1875.

FUNERAL OF GEORGE TEMPLETON STRONG.

A large number of personal friends of the late George Templeton Strong, Esq., among whom were President Grant and ex-Gov. Dix, assembled in Trinity Church yesterday morning to witness the last sad rites accompanying his interment. At precisely noon a funeral march was played on the great organ over the entrance to the church, and a few moments after the pall-bearers, Messrs. John Jacob Astor, John J. Cisco, William C. Schermerhorn, Henry Parish, George C. Anthon, John Taylor Johnston, Dr. Wallcott Gibbs, and Dr. Cornelius Agnew, marched down the centre aisle from the vestry to the door, where they awaited the bringing in of the remains. Following them came the clergy, Right Rev. John F. Young, D. D., Bishop of Florida; Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D., Rector of Trinity Parish; Rev. Frederick Ogilby, D. D., and Rev. G. H. Weston, also of Trinity Parish, and the Trinity Church choir. This cortége moved slowly up the aisle, Dr. Weston reading the verses in the beginning of the burial service, beginning "I am the resurrection and the life." Following came the casket, which was covered with black cloth, with silver plate and ornaments and ivory and silver handles. On the plate was the inscription: "George Templeton Strong, born January 26, 1820, died July 21, 1875." The casket was placed immediately under the chancel, and at its head stood a miniature tombstone of white flowers, with an evergreen wreath hanging on it, which was the only floral piece in the church, excepting the palm leaves and wreaths which lay on the coffin. The choir sang the first anthem in the service, and Dr. Ogilby read the first lesson, "But now is Christ risen." The choir then gathered around the bier and sang "Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live and is full of misery." The sentence beginning "Forasmuch as it hath pleased Almighty God in his wise providence to take out of this world the soul of our deceased brother," was read by Dr. Dix, and the concluding prayers were intoned.

The casket, followed by the same cortége, was then carried to the churchyard outside and interred.

IMPROVEMENTS ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND.

Among other improvements under way at Blackwell's Island, is the building of a work-shop upon the lawn adjoining the Penitentiary to the north. The building will be of three stories, and 125 by 35 feet. It will be constructed of stone, of the same description used on the Charity Hospital, and as convict labor will be exclusively employed, the cost to the department will be comparatively small, probably not over $4,000 or $5,000. The stone will be quarried at Randall's Island, and, with a sufficiency of stone-cutters, masons, and carpenters, the outlay will be confined solely to the purchase of lumber and iron-work. The first story will be used as a blacksmith, wheelright, and wagon-making shop, the second for the shoe-makers, and the third probably as the tailoring establishment. Numbers of the inmates have already been thoroughly apprenticed to these different trades, and it is expected that with the aid of this shop the institution will be able to supply itself in each of these branches. This has been begun at the suggestion of Warden Fox, who proposes also that a similar building shall be erected on the plot adjoining as a carpenter and paint shop, in place of the unsightly building now in use. Warden Fox is also making such arrangements as will allow each of the 950 inmates, men and women, a thorough salt-water bath at least once a week. Seven hundred were yesterday allowed to bathe in the river, but with the present small inclosure too much time is taken up. The inclosure is to be greatly enlarged, so that all difficulties in this respect will be overcome.

THE CHAIN GANG.

Following are the various crimes and sentences of the prisoners taken from the Tombs to Sing Sing, during the past week, by Deputy Sheriffs Daly and Coughlan: John O'Neill, burglary, three years; Charles Meehan, burglary, five years; Joseph Underhill, burglary, five years; Charles Sandborn, burglary, one year; Joseph D. Johnson, grand larceny, three years and six months; John Smith, petit larceny from the person, two years and six months; John Kinsley, grand larceny, four years and six months; John J. Finn, grand larceny, four years and six months; Thomas Holland, petit larceny from the person, two years; Thomas Sproutt, assault with intent to kill, ten years; Emma Burns, grand larceny, three years; Annie McMahon, grand larceny, one year and six months; Marcus W. Hearn, receiving stolen goods, two years; Michael Sheehan, burglary, four years; Adelheit Brunner, alias Adelheit Gutweiler, bigamy, one year and six months; James J. Kennedy, grand larceny, three years; Daniel McSherry, grand larceny, three years and six months; Patrick Haggerty, felonious assault with intent to kill, two years; Martin Doorman, felonious assault, three years.

ODD THOUGHTS AND INCIDENTS.

A negro man astonished a Kentucky Post master the other day by inquiring for "stamped antelopes."

They say that Vice-President Wilson told the Saratoga Sunday-school children that he used to put grasshoppers and caterpillars in the poor-box.—*Boston Globe.*

Allen stole Pendleton's clothes at Newark, and Pendleton appeared in Allen's old duds at Gallipolis. The garments were shocking misfits.—*Cleveland (Ohio) Herald.*

A Kentucky woman writes to the *Woman's Journal* to say that "the dawn of freedom for women here is begun," because "many wives are demanding stated incomes from their husbands."

A boy living at Drowned Lands gave a horse Paris green "just to see if the animal would die or not." He was gratified, as the horse lived but a short time after eating the poison.—*Goshen Republican.*

A case involving the ownership of a hog, which owns neither ears nor tail, is vexing the County Court of Clark, Ky., and is threatening to divide the county into two bitter factions.—*Louisville Ledger.*

A religious paper, which is supposed to tell nothing but the truth, says of the keeper of a Summer resort, that "his *soft crabs* all run about *perched* on the backs of *chickens* and invite you to the dining-room."

There is great excitement at Callicoon Hook, Ulster County, occasioned by a haunted house. A woman has been driven from her home by the spirits, and a ghost chased seventeen armed men two miles.—*Albany Times.*

The model husband lives in Strasburg, Lancaster County. He never allows his wife to do more than half the work. She puts up all the canned fruit in the Summer, and he puts it down in the Winter.—*Reading (Penn.) Times.*

Mr. Cleveland, on leaving the House after his speech on woman suffrage, met a man who said "he wouldn't vote to make a man of his wife." Mr. Cleveland responded, "I hope your wife will succeed in making a man of you."—*Hartford Post.*

Henry A. Merrit, a Troy lawyer, has had a letter returned to him from Ireland with the following written on the envelope: "No man of the name of Lawrence Kyley, but there is one of the name of Catherine Kyley, who says the letter is for her."

Some men have a keener sense of humor than others, like the father of a Denver boy. The latter pulled the bung out of a barrel and put his thumb in the hole. The barrel rolled over and broke the thumb. Now the father sues the owner of the barrel for $5,000.—*Chicago Tribune.*

A tailor of a melancholic temperament was observed, yesterday, sitting cross-legged on the Canada shore, gazing intently at the Horse-shoe Fall, with its thick cloud of spray. Our reporter stole up unobserved and heard him mutter, "What a place to sponge a coat!"—*Niagara Falls Register.*

A side-show at Muskegon failed the other day, and a Frenchman, Oliver Bean, purchased the educated bear for his own amusement. He got a couple of young fellows to help him tie it, and they pulled the rope so hard as to choke the animal. He was afterward eaten for dinner.—*Adrian (Mich.) Times.*

A Boston policeman who visited a saloon Wednesday, whose proprietor was selling liquor under a common victualer's license, found the "victuals" displayed in the establishment to consist of plaster of Paris eggs and pastry, and a large wooden ham; and the license is now for sale.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

A Worcester somnambulist had a pretty narrow escape Thursday morning about 2 o'clock. He dreamed that he and another man were having a jumping match, and, getting up, he jumped from a window and struck the ground twelve feet below in a space only three feet wide between some stone steps and a picket fence.—*Boston Herald.*

In the lime-rock pavement in front of Brooks' drug store can be distinctly seen the imprint of an animal's foot. This rock, an inferior and coarse kind of marble, was procured from North Alabama. The track appears to be from the left foot of a bear. That rock once upon a time, as the story-writers say, must have been soft.—*Columbus (Ga.) Sun.*

A striking illustration of a cat's intelligence came under our notice a few days ago. A kitten was taken sick, and while in this condition was visited by a neighbor's cat, which went out and soon returned with a sprig of catnip, which she tried to persuade the other cat to eat. Kitty did not eat it, and now she has gone to the happy hunting-grounds.—*Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.*

A woman who was making a living by sampling old potatoes at different stores, and taking home "one or two to try, you know," was followed up this morning by one who had kindly given her two or three, and when he stopped her little game, she had filled a carpet bag with her supplies. It is hinted that she kept a boarding-house.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard.*

The bay promises shortly to be the scene of a somewhat novel contest—that is, a contest of power, not of speed. The owners of the tugs Neptune and Lookout propose to lash them fast to each other stern to stern, and then headed in opposite directions, with full steam on, decide which shall get away with the other. The match is for $500 a side.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A muscular lady from the Emerald Isle cleaned out a whole court room in Atlanta on Saturday. Her husband, Pat Murphy, had been whipping her and she applied for a warrant for his arrest. The warrant was issued, when she retired. She returned, however, and finding that the inhuman Pat had not been arrested turned upon the court and cleaned it out thoroughly.—*Savannah (Ga.) Advertiser.*

The census enumerator inquired of one family in South Rondout the name of the head of the family, and was answered John Hines, and asked the further usual questions, when to his surprise he found three children, two sons and one daughter, the two former were named John, and the daughter bore the name of her mother, Elizabeth. The enumerator asked her how she distinguished them, and she answered: "I call them 'Old John,' 'Big John,' and 'Little John,' and 'Young Elizabeth.'"

An old farmer residing near Hamburg the other day hired several boys to pick potato bugs off his stalks. They were to have five cents for every hundred bugs they caught. Shortly after entering upon their work the first day, the boys appeared with a good "haul," having each captured over 400. He paid them off and immediately discharged them, saying: "I didn't think there were so many of the pesky things about—they cost more to pick than the potatoes are worth."—*Reading (Penn.) Times.*

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

(From the Women's Side.)

May 29, 1875.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX, GENTLEMAN."

O let me smile a little, I pray,
Just a little, and while I may;
Even as a child smiles. After to-day,
I shall have whole years to weep in.
O let me talk like a child, unchid;
After to-day 'twill all be hid;
No hand will lift up the coffin lid
Of the silence I shall sleep in.

In Portsmouth harbor the good ship rides,
Rocked safely upon the placid tides,
As love in a happy heart abides,
Moving with each emotion;
With voices and hands alive all o'er;—
And to-morrow—(perhaps for evermore!)—
I shall look out from a desolate shore
Upon an empty ocean.

O love, my hero and my saint,
My knight of the white shield without taint,
This woman heart turns sick and faint,
Although my lips may fail not;
I see the rocks under smiling seas,
I hear a tempest in every breeze,
I feel the icebergs as they freeze,
In the deeps where ship can sail not.

O love, my love, so brave, so young.
Strong arm, pure heart, and silent tongue;
O lonely years that stretch out so long!
—One cry as of lost existence,
And my soul sits down before its doom,
As a white ghost sits at the door of a tomb;
No moan, no shriek, no tears, no gloom,
Only a still persistence.

Be of good cheer! Sail on, sail on,
Unto life, or death, for both are one
To the infinite faith in sweet days gone,
To the infinite love that folds thee;
These girlish arms are weak, I know,
But my heart is strong as a well-bent bow,
And whither thou goest I will go,
In my spirit that upholds thee.

Sail on, sail on, through the frozen seas,
To endless labor and little ease,
Come back triumphant, if Heaven so please,
Or with unwon goal, inglorious;
Only come back!—No. Should God say
That He has crowned thee another way,
Love! see beyond our night. His day!—
And we are yet victorious.

—*Good Words.*

"THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA."

The continuation of Mr. THOMAS HARDY'S *new story will be printed in the Sunday edition of* THE TIMES *promptly upon the receipt of the succeeding chapters from the author.*

THE SKEPTIC: A TALE OF MARRIED LIFE.

Midday mass being ended in the Church of St. Wolfram, of the town of A——, the holy building was emptied of all its worshipers excepting some twenty ladies, who grouped themselves on rush chairs near the different confessionals. It was a Friday, and there were consequently no weddings. The penitents had the church all to themselves, and the solemn silence was eminently suited to pious meditation. However, the penitents, being for the most part old spinsters, preferred to chatter in whispers. Confession was to them a refreshing break in the week's solitary idleness, and they made the most of it.

Truth compels one to admit that the ladies were unequally distributed, for not less than twelve out of the twenty were gathered round the confessional of l'Abbé Mouillot. But you had only to look at this comely priest waddling across the aisle from the sacristy to understand how great a favorite he must needs be. He was plump and rosy, and his silvery hair which fluffed over his smooth forehead, crowned a face in which dimples and benevolence had an equal part with serenity and playful humor. No man had more indulgence than he for little sins or large ones. His gentle chiding brought greater comfort than the absolution of other priests; and, what is more, he was possessed of inexhaustible patience—hurrying no one, suffering his penitents to disclose their sins in their own way, and only encouraging them with a kindly word when, by a pause of undue length, they seemed to appeal for it. We must decline to entertain the supposition that if l'Abbé Mouillot sat out long confessions so obligingly it was because he dropped off placidly to sleep at their commencement. The Abbé having entered his confessional and closed the door, the lady first on the rank stepped out and knelt in one of the lateral boxes, and the remainder, feigning to keep their eyes on their missals, settled down to comfortable tattle.

"That's the Colonel's sister," remarked one spinster.

"If she confess but half what is on her conscience, we shall have to wait an hour," mumbled a second, and both tittered.

At this moment the folding doors of the church were softly pushed back, and a feminine form glided toward the holy-water basin. In the dim light of the entrance it could be seen that she was attired with more taste and richness than are usual in country towns, and that she wore a veil. Approaching the confessional, she lifted the veil, and then a murmur of astonishment and curiosity ran round.

"It is Madame Paul d'Arlay!"

"Oh, oh! her husband has renounced the devil then!"

"What can have brought her two leagues to confession? There is a good church enough at St. Ricquier."

"And see how flurried she looks! One may guess her two years' honeymoon has been checkered with a cloud at last."

"Dear Madame d'Arlay, how delighted we are to see you looking so fresh and lovely! We hope your dear husband and child are quite well."

The lady thus addressed with evident respect, and for whom all the penitents made way, was the wife of Paul d'Arlay, one of the greatest of French novelists and playwrights. He had achieved his brilliant reputation when young, and it had increased with every new work he produced, because he wrote little, and for fame, not profit. At forty, having just been elected—some ten years before the customary age—to the French Academy, he had astonished everybody by marrying a pretty dowerless girl of twenty, the daughter of a country gentleman, and since his marriage he had lived a retired life on a little estate which he had bought near St. Ricquier. He was so distinguished a man that the families around felt honored by his settling among them, but it was deemed singular that he should break so completely with Parisian society, which had idolized him, and it was thought stranger still that, skeptic as he was, he should have married into a family remarkable for religious devoutness. Paul d'Arlay was, indeed, considerably more than a skeptic: he had been called the successor of Voltaire. He was an atheist of the aggressive sort, who had never feigned conformity, as most of his countrymen do, but who, like Edmond About, Emile Augier, and Ste. Beuve, had missed no occasion of assailing the Catholic Church with irony and bitterly contemptuous ridicule. Every one of his works had been banned by the Papal Index, much to his amusement, and his last book, published about a year before his marriage, had attained a success of startling proportions by being denounced in episcopal mandates throughout every diocese in France. It was conceivable that after this a devout Catholic should have given his daughter to Paul d'Arlay, in the hope that marriage might reclaim him; but it was inconceivable that the renowned author should have been impelled to his ill-assorted marriage, unless it were from the fascination of Aimée Deschamps' pretty face.

People generally accepted this explanation, for Madame d'Arlay's was just one of those faces that turn men's heads. Small and daintily rounded, she had large soft blue eyes, rich and wavy chestnut hair, and an adorable little mouth, over which a sweet smile was always playing like sunlight. There was no particular expression on her features but that of amiability. She looked good and weak; unable to say no, and not very sure whether she ought to say yes. A physiognomist would not have expected intellect from her, and yet it would have surprised anybody to see her do or say anything that was foolish. She was a Frenchwoman to her finger tips; dressed and walked well; carried herself without embarrassment or effrontery; had little graces of gesture, glance, and manner, which proved consciousness of always having admiring or critical eyes bent on her; and summed up in her attractive person all the outward perfections of the gentlewoman. She had been agitated on entering the church, but it was good to see how, in the presence of older members of her sex, she at once resumed her composure; gave to each the bow and civil word that was correct, and took her place modestly on the furthest chair to wait her turn.

She would have to wait long if deference for her husband's celebrity, and perhaps inquisitiveness to see how the wife of so eminent a reprobate would demean herself at the tribunal of penitence, had not induced the other ladies to waive their precedency. When the Colonel's sister had finished—and to do this lady justice she had settled her little account with Heaven in half an hour—the next lady motioned to Madame d'Arlay, and the others ratified this arrangement by polite smirks. Madame d'Arlay reddened a little as she accepted the courtesy, but it was manifestly very welcome to her, and gracefully bowing her acknowledgments, she passed into the confessional and dropped on her knees. Then she heaved a sigh.

"Father, it is I, Madame d'Arlay," she whispered through the grating. "I told you the other day that I wished to consult you on something very important, and I have taken advantage of my husband being absent on a visit to drive into A——."

"It will give me pleasure to hear you, my daughter," answered the priest's kind voice. "When I last dined at your charming house I noticed that you were pre-occupied, but I have been hoping that your little troubles were more imaginary than real."

"Oh, Father, they are not little troubles—no woman was ever so unhappy as I am!" moaned Madame d'Arlay. "I am devoured by the sin of curiosity; it leaves me no peace; it will make me ill before long if I do not yield to it. Can you fancy that, although I have been married two years, my husband will not allow me to read one of his books!"

"Ah!"

"No, he forbids me. There is not a copy of his works in our house—if friends come to see us, he contrives to change the conversation as soon as it turns on his writings, and if I question him myself, he closes my lips with a joke. He is so affectionate and gentle that I bore with this for a time, though it cost me many a pang, but latterly we have been visited by that Madame de Marœuil whom you saw at our table the other night—a young widow, very forward and ill-natured, who I am sure wanted to marry Paul, and who takes a delight in making me miserable."

"Come, come, my daughter——"

"Ah, but it's true, else why should she compliment me so tauntingly on not having read my own husband's books? She has an aggravating way about her which makes a woman's blood tingle. She recurs to the subject at all hours; hinting that the books are full of attacks on religion, immoral, abounding in details about Paul's early life; and that my husband and I are both acting very properly, he in forbidding me to read them, I in obeying him. Was there ever a more humiliating position for a wife? So I am to be the only woman in France who is not to know the writings which have made my Paul's reputation, and our boy, who will grow up to glory in his father's name, will pore over books which his mother has never opened! Tell me, Father, that I may go and buy the works to read in private, for I feel I am being treated like a child."

Now l'Abbé Mouillot was not one of those priests who creep into houses and lead captive silly women. He was an honest man, who, perhaps, because he was a little dull, had never understood that spiritual fervor should impel a priest to put man and wife asunder. He had not read Paul d'Arlay's excommunicated books, but had heard of them, and well guessed why their author should object to let such dangerous literature be perused by a young and innocent wife, on whom he doted. There are well-meaning priests who would have advised Aimée d'Arlay by all means to read the books and to try persistently to convert her husband, in order that he might write no more like them. But l'Abbé Mouillot knew what perils lurk under such injudicious counsels. He had received courtesy and kindness from Paul d'Arlay, respected his honorable character, could not help revering his genius, and the advice which he gave to the author's wife was that of a friend and peacemaker.

"My daughter, your first duty is to obey your husband," he said with gentle firmness. "Admitting that M. d'Arlay does not share your faith, our good God has ways of His own for bringing back His lost sheep, and a wife should be an instrument of happiness in her household, not contention."

"But it is so hard to be told that one's husband has written this and that, and not be able to join with people in their admiration or rebut their criticisms."

"It is a trial, but wait patiently. Your husband will, no doubt, end by removing his prohibition, and you will be the more contented then for having passed submissively through your ordeal."

"You have no pity for me," murmured Aimée. "It may be years before my husband relents, and Mme. de Marœuil says the books are so interesting!"

"Heigh, there we have it," exclaimed the priest, whose voice betokened that he was smiling. "The serpent has tempted you to eat of the tree of knowledge of Good and Evil, and, after exhausting ingenious reasons for succumbing, you are obliged to confess the true one. Go home, my dear daughter, and read in the third chapter of Genesis what the sin of curiosity and disobedience cost our first mother. Your home is a little paradise—see that you do not throw away its tranquil joys."

Mme. d'Arlay rose from her knees, looking calm; but her body was in a fever. She had hoped the priest would ratify the sophistries she had formed to jusify her in disobeying, and his refusing to do so added to the irritation of her nerves without allaying any of the desires that seethed in her mind. She had been too much petted not to resent any crossing of her wishes as an unkindness, and if it had not been for the sacredness of the spot she would have burst out crying.

The sun was shining gloriously, and the streets were full of mid-day bustle as she emerged from the church and made her way with quick steps toward the market-place, where her carriage was waiting. But why, instead of crossing the market-place, did she abruptly pause and turn, reddening, down a side street? There was a bookseller's shop a few doors down, and in the window was conspicuously displayed a yellow placard, advertising in red and black letters the "Complete works of Paul d'Arlay, of the French Academy."

There they were, the works—four novels and five plays—in bright, new covers, pink and primrose, with titles alluring enough to open the eyes of a blind man.

Aimée's bosom heaved fast, and the throbbings of her heart became physically painful. Once—twice she turned away and retraced her steps. Third time a customer was coming out of the shop, and fancying she was about to enter, stood aside to let her pass; here was the temptation; she seized it and walked in.

"Have you *all* Paul D'Arlay's works?"

"Yes, Madame; the last editions have just come from Paris."

"I will buy the complete set, please," said Aimée, in a voice that quavered.

II.

"The Elms," Paul D'Arlay's country seat—within bowshot of the ancient abbey-town of St. Ricquier, now dwindled into a village—was dignified, like most French country houses, with the title of *château*. It was a pretty, modern mansion, nestling amid clumps of trees from which the estate derived its name, and surrounded by an expanse of lawn and shrubberies, which was large or small according as you called it garden or park. Mme. D'Arlay insisted it was a park; the author styled it *jardinet*, (diminutive garden,) and similar contestations went on between them as to the correct appellations of a conservatory and dovecot, which Aimée was for dubbing orangery and tower respectively, while her incredulous husband submitted that he would take up with these names when the one had produced an orange and the other stood a siege.

Such as it was, Paul D'Arlay loved the place well. Those who wondered that he should settle so contentedly in retirement had little knowledge of his character, and less understanding of the satiety which comes of long indulgence in the pleasures of big cities. D'Arlay had lived for twenty years in the most brilliant society in Paris—the equal of princes and statesmen, the pet of great ladies, actresses, and artists, the envy of tyros. Few men had enjoyed life as he had, or better deserved to enjoy it; for he had carved his way to fame and fortune without patronage or charlatanry, by mere dint of hard toil and talent. Every work he had produced, whether novel or play, had cost him more than two years' reflection and assiduous labor; and lest this should seem strange to fertile literary manufacturers in these our times, it may be added that D'Arlay had received repeated offers of large sums to work faster, but had declined, alleging rather scornfully that he would print nothing that could not be bequeathed to posterity.

To do his country neighbors justice, there was little in the great author's works to encourage a belief that he would ever develop into a family man, for he had been a contemner of marriage. He had, in fact, derided most things which the simple reverence. Taking exceptional, and often morbid passions for his texts, he had employed the resources of incomparable style, masterly perception of character, dramatic power and descriptive facility unrivaled to defend—nay extol—offenses against what the world terms morals, and he social prejudices. France is the only country where theories such as his durst be published, and even Frenchmen, so tolerant of startling paradoxes, would not have brooked from an author of less genius philosophy so deliberately cynical and axioms insultingly launched against all the conventions that hold society together. What saved Paul D'Arlay was, next to his talent, his evident good faith, and for this reason no one would have applied an epithet of reprobation to his works. They were books over which thinkers pondered, and which *dilettanti* studied as splendid works of art. But to the vulgar they were poison, and D'Arlay knew this so well that from the day of his marriage he had taken the most careful precaution that his wife should not read them.

For the truth is, he deeply loved his fair young wife. After draining the intoxicating cup of worldly excitements he had discovered that there is in domestic happiness a greater joy than all, and he was sincerely grateful to the woman who had revealed this to him. Her gods were not his, but in the practices of her innocent devotions he found a secret charm stirring the innermost cords of his heart. When she knelt down to say her prayers at night, and invoke blessings on his head—when she set out in cold or rain to church, or conformed to the laws of her religion as to fasting—when he saw her act at all times as if an invisible eye were controlling her conduct, it was as if some beautiful scene of poetical legendry were being performed before him. She did not know how often he shaded his eyes to watch her making the sign of the cross, nor divine what was passing in his mind when he would sit down beside her, and, taking her hands in his, ask her to relate him some stories from her Bible. He did not believe in these things. To him they were fables, silly or sublime; but not for the world would he have shaken his wife's faith in them; and gradually there had grown up in him a feeling that he would rather his son, and any other children he might have, should grow up to be God-fearing like their mother than infidels like himself. He looked forward to an age when mankind should be guided wholly by reason; but felt that this age had not yet come—for his wife.

So he lived happily, falsifying all conjectures, puzzling every observer. He was a handsome man, rather above the middle height, a little bald and short-sighted, but constitutionally strong, thanks to regular diet and exercise. With his waxed mustache, high forehead, and firm chin, he looked like a soldier. His face teemed with expression, but the expression was not soft, for, like all men who have been much criticised, he was a trifle arrogant, and the easy rapidity of his rise in life made him speak with too much contempt of those who had been less fortunate than himself. He would not admit that he owed anything to exceptional abilities. He said it was only hard work that had made him; and one of his grievances against religion was that it taught men to rely on idle supplications rather than on the courageous self-exertions which he for his own part had found enough to conquer all difficulties. It was not surprising that such a man should have earned a character for hardness and pride, and yet never did a man yield himself more good-humoredly to the domination of a young wife. His tenderness, playful gentleness, and cheerful submission to all her wishes were things to see; the little woman had wholly subjugated him, and not until two years after his marriage did he leave her for a single day. It was the summons to the bedside of a relative who was thought to be dying which had induced him very reluctantly to quit her at last, and which had also afforded Aimee the opportunity of going to A—— and buying his books, as we have seen. Paul D'Arlay had counted on being away three days; he was compelled to remain absent more than three weeks, and when he was at last free to return, he traveled back to St. Ricquier with a yearning impatience to resume the peaceful life to which this brief interruption had but added new charms.

But he had no sooner set foot in his house than he perceived some great change had occurred.

It was Ash Wednesday, and Paul, as he journeyed in the train, had been telling himself with pathetic amusement that he should find his wife in a black dress—for like a good Catholic she wore dark attire on fast days—and be regaled with a fish dinner. But Aimée came to the door and met him, tricked out in silks and colors, and with her hair piled up in some extraordinary Parisian fashion. There was more of the woman, less of the wife and mother in her, and she seemed excited, though her greeting was gushingly affectionate. When Paul went up stairs to change his dress, he noticed that in passing through his wife's room that the crucifix which used to hang over the bed had been removed, but thinking it might be in repair he paid little attention. When, however, on coming down stairs he found the dining-room ablaze with wax candles, the table decked with flowers, and a prettily-written *menu* of rich dainties lying beside his glass, he was astonished and glanced at Aimée. She was sitting red and nervous, as if playing a part.

"My dear child, you must have mislaid your almanac," he said, smiling. "This is a fast day."

"Yes, dear, I know it is," replied Aimée, in a voice that slightly trembled.

"Well, but we shall both be excommunicated together. Has our good bishop given you an indulgence?"

"What need of indulgences, Paul? I agree with you that it is time women shook off the superstitions which pervert all enjoyment of the good things of life into sins."

There was a moment's silence. Paul D'Arlay had turned white as the table-cloth, and motioned to the servant to retire.

"I am not aware that I ever told you that, Aimée."

"No, but you have written it—and, oh, Paul, don't be angry with me, but I have been reading all your books!" She crossed the room, and threw herself at his feet, embracing him with both her arms and gazing into his face with endearing entreaty. "I could not resist any longer, darling, and I know now why you kept your writings from me, fearing that I should be too childish to understand them. But do not dread that. Some of the things frightened me at first and made me cry, but as I went on reading the scales dropped off my eyes. Oh, how silly you must have thought me with my little mummeries and foolish creeds—but you are so great, noble, and good, and never let me see what you thought in your tender unwillingness to wound me! Why are you trembling, dearest? I mean to be your own wife now, the sharer of your glory and of all your thoughts. Everything that I had learned has been clean sponged away, and my heart and mind are like the blank pages of a new book on which you shall write what beliefs you please. Look up at me, dearest. I never knew how much I loved you till I guessed from your works what a sacrifice you had made in marrying a silly little thing like me!"

Words cannot depict the desolate expression that had settled on Paul d'Arlay's face as his wife spoke. He had started to his feet mechanically, assisting her to rise, and she recoiled at seeing him stand speechless, as if an irremediable catastrophe had overtaken him. When he spoke at length it was with a groan.

"Tell me the truth, Aimée; it was Mme. De Marœuil who lent you those books?"

"No, no, Paul; I went into the town and bought them myself. But why do you look at me like that, dear? You frighten me."

"Unhappy child! I am sure it was Mme. De Marœuil who advised you to buy them," he murmured; then abruptly he tossed his head and broke out with a wrath that was awful: "Woe betide that woman! She has come into my house with a torch, and let her see to herself! I will wreak a vengeance on her that shall wring ten thousand tears from her eyes for every one that she has made you shed."

Aimée uttered a cry and attempted to restrain her husband; but he disengaged himself, rushed from the room, and hurried to the stables. The groom who was there thought his master had gone mad, for Paul shouted for a saddle, helped to strap it on, and before the bit was fairly into the horse's mouth, sprang into the stirrup and spurred into the night at full gallop. He rode toward the house where Mme. De Marœuil lived, about five miles off, and some of the tardy peasants who met him on the road must have thought of him as the groom did—or that he was possessed of the devil, for they were pious people in those parts.

Mme. De Marœuil was far from expecting such a visit. She was a handsome young widow, thoroughly Parisian, cool, coquettish, and heartless. Married early to a man old enough to be her grandfather, she had hailed her widowhood as a merciful release, and had lost no time in setting her cap at Paul d'Arlay, whose fame, polished manners, and manly character had fascinated her. But it was not out of spite at having been rebuffed by him that she had tried to push his wife to disobedience. Mme. De Marœuil was one of those women who do harm by nature, as nettles sting. To tattle and invent scandal, to estrange wife from husband, and lend a hand to intrigues in which the honor of families was blasted, were to her mere pastimes. As to connubial relations, she had a theory that among men there is not one but that is peccant, and she argued that women owe each other mutual protection to resist marital tyranny. This did not prevent her abusing her own sex in the hearing of men, and despising it cordially in secret.

It chanced that when Paul d'Arlay arrived Mme. De Marœuil was reading one of his best novels, *La Femme d'un Sot*, which she had perused many times from detecting several comforting analogies between herself and the heroine. She gave a start at hearing the door-bell violently clang; but before she could run to the window Paul had darted into the room, covered with mud, breathless and menacing. Without taking off his hat he rushed to her and seized her frail wrists as if he would break them.

"Wretched woman, what infernal spirit of mischief led you to disturb my wife's mind with those books of mine?"

"Don't, Monsieur d'Arlay, you're hurting me!" she cried in terror. "I never advised Mme. d'Arlay to read your books."

"You are lying!" he raved. "When I suffered you to visit my wife I warned you of the conditions on which alone you might do it. I mistrusted your viperous tongue from the first."

Mme. De Marœuil's features had blanched under Paul's flaming eyes. She struggled, panting, to free herself.

"I tell you to release me, Sir, or I shall scream. I never did more than mention your books to your wife."

"Ah, that's it!" shouted Paul, pushing her back so roughly that she staggered. "You went in your hateful malice and excited her curiosity; but what have you given the poor little thing in exchange for that faith you destroyed in her? Could you endow her with the strong mind of a man to enable her to replace by unwavering reason the comfort which her religion brought her in every hour of trial? No; you never had such a thought; but in trying to soil the child's angel robe you only aimed at making her a demon of worldliness and depravity like yourself! But now quail—for as I am a living man you shall repent of what you have done! I will write a book, and expose you in it by name as in a pillory; and you shall become so infamous that the lowest of your sex shall point their fingers at you!"

Mme. De Marœuil bounded under this brutal threat.

"Ah, this is too much!" she exclaimed. "Your wife has been perverted by your books. Well, I am glad of it! This is the retribution on you for the misery of thousands of other women whom your books have ruined. There was a time when I too believed that there was another world where the wretchedness of this life was compensated; but you and others like you, who are the perdition of our country, scoffed these allusions away, and what did you give me in exchange but the fine philosophy that as we have nothing to live for, nothing to hope for, we should be stupid indeed not to get what pleasure we can out of this world? Ah! so you think to shatter the cross in every household, and then to plant it as a talisman on your own hearth. But there is some justice yet! You have thrown your impious books at God, and he has hurled them back on your roof-tree. So much the better!" and darting to the bell she pulled it. A servant appeared. "Show out M. d'Arlay," she cried.

III.

Not long after this the Paris papers announced that Paul d'Arlay and his charming young wife had taken a house in the Elysees and were coming to spend a few months there. As the private lives of great authors offer an engrossing interest to the French public, minutely accurate accounts were given of the Hôtel d'Arlay and of Paul's reasons for hiring it. It was said that so Parisian a writer could not languish away from a city which is to all other cities what the sun is to the planetary system, and that he was impatient to exhibit to the world the winsome little woman who had detained him so long in exile. In the course of a few days cards were issued for Mme. d'Arlay's first "at home."

Few guessed with what anguish Paul had drawn himself away from the "Elms;" and if we say few instead of none, it is because Mme. De Marœuil had maliciously bruited the "ridiculous scene" which had taken place at her house, so that there were some who were aware that a skeleton existed in the great author's family cupboard. Paul had striven hard to undo the evil that had been wrought; and for several days tried everything that patient ingenuity and tender earnestness could suggest to bring back his wife to her discarded beliefs. But Faith is like a temple: when ruined, it can be rebuilt, but not in a week. Aimée was possessed with a burning desire to go to Paris and see her husband's plays performed on the stage, to hear him applauded, and to feel her heart ring with the echo of his praises. Such a wish could not be combated; and Paul took the only determination possible by resolving to bring his wife to Paris, and let her taste to her fill of the sensations which she coveted. He hoped that satiety would come to her as it had to him, making her long to renew their peaceful country life; and to hasten this end he decided that their baby should remain at St. Ricquier, the air of which was healthier for him than that of the capital.

Aimée flew to Paris like a bird uncaged. Everything in it was new to her, and the people most of all. The d'Arlays had a luxurious house, kept a carriage, a man cook, servants in livery, and all the appurtenances of a mansion where large hospitality is to be exercised. During the first week after their arrival, not scores but hundreds of cards were left at the door; invitations poured in from ministers, princes, nobles, from the lords of art and letters, from everybody with a name or a purse; and then managers and publishers trooped up to the author's dwelling. Since his marriage Paul had finished a five-act comedy and commenced a novel. The comedy was at once accepted by the Théâtre Français and put in rehearsal; the novel was predicted in the papers to be the best he had ever written, (though no reporter had obtained a glimpse of it,) and the title was given—*Un Marriage d'Amour*. Once more that brazen din which the most art-enamored public in the world raises round its favorites resounded about Paul d'Arlay, and to Aimée this din was music.

She was not stinted of it, nor of anything else she fancied, for Paul was too shrewd to think he could cure any woman of Parisomania if he put the slightest restraint on her pleasure-seeking, and his policy was that of confectioners, who encourage their assistants to surfeit themselves with dainties at starting in order that they may be forever after abstemious. One day, having scanned his wife's attire, he remarked that it would not do for Paris, and took her to the eminent M. Worth's.

"Monsieur Worth," he said, "I have brought you my wife, and give you *carte blanche*; she relies on you to make her presentable."

M. Worth smirked with the air of a man who sees an exquisite picture very poorly framed.

"If Madame will put herself in our hands I think we shall be able to do justice to her rare beauty."

"That is exactly what she wants," said Paul pleasantly; "so say you make her a dozen dresses to begin with."

"Oh, Paul, a dozen!" exclaimed Aimée, with her provincial notions of economy quite startled.

"My dear child, M. Worth will tell you that a dozen are not too many if you are to hold your own against your good friends. I even question whether they will be enough."

From M. Worth's Aimée was taken to the bonnet-maker's, furrier's, lace-maker's, glover's, and finally to the jeweler's. Of some hundred thousand francs which had been lying at Paul's banker's, two-thirds melted away at once in preparations for making Aimée presentable to bevies of women, not one of whom was half as comely as herself. But Paul disbursed without counting. "When she reflects that we are wasting our boy's money, perhaps she will feel a twinge," was his calculation.

Aimée, however, was in no more mood for reflection than is a person who drinks champagne for the first time. During the first month the novelty of her position made her just a little shy and awkward; at the end of the second month she wore her fine low dresses with ease, had learned to improve her complexion with potato flour (*vulgo* violet powder) and had discovered that nature had not given her hair sufficient without a chignon. At the end of the third month she had already marked herself a place in society; her drawing-room was a resort for wits; she could herself launch a repartee; and from week to week she lived the customary life of a woman of the world in all respects save one—church-going. Nothing would persuade her to attend Sunday mass or any other religious celebration. When she went by a church she could not help turning away her head and reddening, as though she were passing a house where she had done something wrong.

It was at the end of this third month that Paul d'Arlay's new comedy was brought out at the Théâtre Français. There was a general curiosity to note whether marriage, always a hazardous experiment with brain-workers, had made any difference in Paul's talent, and the house was crammed with celebrities. From first to last the piece was a triumphant success. Never had the author's dialogue been brighter, his characters so boldly drawn, his dramatic situations more telling; and when the curtain fell on the closing act the whole audience rose, enthusiastically acclaiming the man whose fame was now placed forever beyond dispute. This scene was too much for Aimée's young nerves. She had watched the performance from a stage-box with one of her new friends, the Countess de Tréma, and when the audience, seeing that Paul did not answer their call, recognized his wife and turned toward her *en masse* to do her a public homage, she fell back, white and quivering in every limb, and swooned.

When she had been revived, and was driving home with the Countess, the latter said, with emotion:

"Dear Mme. d'Arlay, I do not wonder that you should have been so much moved, for your influence is discernible in every line of this new play, and you have good reason to be proud."

"How so?" murmured Aimée.

"Why, it is the first play of M. d'Arlay's which sends one home with a heart full of soothing sentiments. In listening to his other works one is transported, thrilled, yet the philosophy is so disconsolate that the spectator goes away discouraged. But this comedy we have just seen is a beautiful idyll—the work of a happy man."

Aimée answered nothing. In the last scene, where the hero, after trying adventures, settles down into a blissful home, Paul had arranged with the scene-painter to represent his own country-house, "The Elms," and on beholding this unexpected picture Aimée's eyes had filled with tears. Her heart overflowed now in listening to the Countess—but, once again, temples are not rebuilt in a day.

IV.

Eighteen months elapsed. During that time the d'Arlays traveled to the seaside, thence to Monaco, then went on a round of visits to the country seats of friends. Only once Aimée snatched a hurried week to go and see her child at "The Elms;" but she was impatient to get away again. Fashion had caught her in its whirlpool, and Paul in his weariness could detect in her no symptoms of a wish to resume her old habits. When, however, they returned to Paris for the Winter season, an explanation between them became necessary for pecuniary reasons.

One morning Aimée came with a long face to say she was in debt. Her housekeeping accounts would not square with her budget, and she feared she had been extravagant in millinery. Paul made good the deficit with something over, but he took the opportunity of stating his resources. The sale of his books and the performances of his plays brought him about 80,000 francs a year, which was a sufficient income for ease, but not for squandering. His remonstrances were very gently worded, but to his surprise Aimée showed irritation at them. She was not at all the same Aimée as of yore. Her fresh complexion was fading under the influence of cosmetics and late hours, and her manners had something too deliberate in them.

"What you say is very just, Paul," she remarked, plucking at her smart dress; "but we could be richer if you pleased. Why are you so idle?"

"Idle, Aimée? That is the last reproach I should have thought of hearing from you."

"Well, I assure you I am not the person who originated it," she said, doggedly. "A publisher was telling me the other day that you could earn four times what you are doing now if you chose to work more. And it's a fact that I have seen you writing half a day to fill three small sheets of paper."

"Well, yes, I have been almost three years about my new novel, which is now in the publisher's hands," admitted Paul quietly. "If I wrote more I might possibly be richer, but those few sheets of paper will give us something better than money, Aimée—a fame which will, I trust, live after both of us."

"Oh, fame—fame!" exclaimed Aimée, pouting; "as if you had not enough of that already. And when we are both dead what can it matter to us, pray, whether your glory is more or less? The present is what we have to think of."

Paul was shocked by this application of his theories.

"You forget our boy, Aimée," he said.

"No, it's you who forget him," ejaculated Mme. D'Arlay, crossly. "You work, thinking only of yourself, as if our boy could make an income out of your name! If you did your duty as a father, you would labor to leave him a large fortune."

This was not the first little cloud that had sprung up between the two, but it was the first that caused Paul D'Arlay the acute pang of feeling that his wife's heart was no longer in unison with his own. He soon had a much greater cause of trouble, for Aimée became jealous of him.

It was perfectly simple that she should have become so, for there had insensibly grown up between them that estrangement which is inevitable when husband and wife have contrary tastes and follow different pursuits. Paul had not time to dance attendance on Aimée in all her mundane excursions. He was busy with his novel—that novel which he had begun in his honeymoon, and was ending under the cruel regret of a happiness which seemed to have gone forever. He hoped much of this work, and toiled carefully at it; and then he had academical duties. He had been deputed to report on the essays and poems to which the academy awards yearly prizes, and Government had put him on a committee for inquiring into international copyright. As his house was always filled with visitors and with the noisy incomings of milliners and *costumiers*, he had hired private chambers where he could work undisturbed, and here he spent most of his days. He and Aimée seldom saw each other except at dinner-time. They had separate apartments, and Mme. D'Arlay seldom returned from her balls and routs till the small hours, not long before the time when Paul was accustomed to get up. All this was Aimée's fault, not Paul's; but, womanlike, she came to fancy herself neglected. She would have had her husband accompany her in all her frivolous amusements, and when she found it impossible to prevail upon him so to do, she readily hearkened to the suggestions of her old evil-councilor, Mme. De Marœuil, that Paul secretly bestowed on other women the attentions to which she was entitled.

Nothing could have been less true, but Mme. De Marœuil and Aimée has become fast friends, and the former was anxious to repay the grudge which she owed Paul for the latter's violent threats. One evening at a ministerial party, when Aimée was looking more than usually out of spirits, Mme. De Marœuil settled beside her on an ottoman, and adroitly led up the conversation to Paul D'Arlay's private doings.

"Did you not tell me, dear, that your husband had lodgings in town?"

"Yes, he goes there every morning, and says he works. We are so little together that I have no time to question him."

"I wouldn't question him—men never tell the truth; but if I were you, I would keep an eye on Mme. De Tréma."

"Mme. De Tréma!" ejaculated Aimée, with a sudden flush. "Why do you think that she and Paul—; but it's impossible, she is one of my best friends."

"Reason the more. All I can say is, that I saw her brougham standing at the door where M. D'Arlay's chambers are. But mind, no scenes or hysterics, dear. If M. D'Arlay plays you false, you should take a leaf out of his own books; remember his theories in *La Femme d'un Sot*, and make him jealous in his turn."

Now it was a fact that Paul D'Arlay had elaborated a theory very much approved by French writers, and which may be summed up in the axiom that marital affection seldom lasts long, unless the wife can promote jealousy. This beautiful lesson was not lost upon Aimée. She had a host of admirers, and in the hope that she might bring Paul to look more closely after her, she singled out one—a handsome, puppy-like officer named De Marillac—and flirted systematically with him under Paul's eyes. Unfortunately Paul noticed nothing. He was too sensitive to ridicule to play the part of a Bluebeard, all the more so as he knew that many eyes in society were humorously watching to see whether he feared for himself the connubial woes which he had showered on so many personages in his books. So, although M. De Marillac was continually dangling about his house, danced with Aimée at balls, called on her in her box at the opera and theatres, and disported himself generally as only an amorous Frenchman can do, Paul paid not the slightest attention to him, acting like a man who feels secure of his wife's purity, and of his own. But this did not suit Mme. De Marœuil.

When the flirtation between Aimée and the officer had been lasting three months—and let it be admitted that it was on Aimée's part a very innocent flirtation—Mme. De Marœuil sought an opportunity to warn Paul, and make him miserable. The author was often compelled to escort his wife for an hour or two to official parties, and it was on one of these occasions that Mme. De Marœuil glided up to him with a smiling look of effrontery.

"Well, my old enemy, it is a long time since we have spoken to each other. Is it still your intention to gibbet me?"

"You did me so much harm, Madame," answered Paul, gravely, "that no reprisals of mine would be an adequate revenge; therefore I forgive you."

"That's kindly spoken, but I have always meant better by you than you suspect, Monsieur D'Arlay, and to give you a proof I must warn you now to observe your wife. She is young and inexperienced, and I am afraid she will be compromising herself with M. De Marillac. See them both together now. Well, it's like that every evening."

Paul glanced in the direction indicated, and not a muscle of his face betrayed that he was in the slightest degree moved. But the blow had come upon him like a bullet. For the first time the disproportion in age between his wife and himself occurred to him. She was almost a child, he was past middle age; she had married to be free from the restraints of convent life, he had taken a wife to find rest after a laborious and distracted career. But how ludicrous might he not seem to her, with his melancholy pinings after that humdrum existence which she in her exuberant youth despised! He turned over this new reflection in many ways; nevertheless, he did not speak to Aimée about the officer. He waited till he had proof positive of her guilt or levity, whichever it might be, and it was not until he had observed the pair closely for another week that he resolved to remonstrate with Aimée, whom he saw, or fancied he saw, to have been merely giddy.

It happened that the day on which he took this resolution was the eve of that on which his novel, *Le Mariage d'Amour*, was to be published. In that book he had poured out his whole heart in pictures of the felicity of tranquil love in wedded life, and, with the intuition which seldom fails an author who writes conscientiously, he felt that his work was powerful enough to move a reader, and he hoped—with what anxiety he himself only knew—that it might move Aimée. The early copies of the work had been sent by the publisher, and Paul took one of them to give his wife. Just as he was going toward her apartments a letter was brought him from St. Ricquier, announcing that his child had been seized with an attack of whooping-cough; and this communication, though distressing, appeared to have come just in time to serve his purpose.

He found Aimée in her dressing-room, surrounded by tulle, silks, and jewels, and other extravagant preparations for a fancy-dress ball.

"I am sorry to say our boy is ill, Aimée," he said, handing her the letter, and laying the book on the table. "I think we had better both go down to St. Ricquier to-night."

"Oh, it's impossible!" she exclaimed. "There's a ball at the Austrian Embassadress'."

This was thoughtlessly, not heartlessly said, but so unmotherly a reply filled Paul with pain and some indignation.

"Supposing our child were to die while you were dancing?" he said, severely.

"Oh, please don't talk in that depressing way, Paul. Let me see what the letter says. Whooping-cough; all children have whooping-cough; and this, the nurse says, is but a slight attack. We will go to-morrow morning—the first thing, if you like. But what are you staring at?"

"Your dress—you are not going to wear that?"

"Why not, pray?"

"Because it is fit only for an actress—not an honest woman."

"Dear me!" exclaimed Aimée, mockingly. "And do you know where I got the idea of that improper dress? Why, out of one of your own books! One of your heroines—a Duchess—dresses as a Naiad for a Tuileries fête, and you fill two whole pages with sarcasms against her dreary husband, who objected to see her show off her beauty becomingly!"

Paul bit his lips. At every turn in his wedded life some sin of his pen was finding him out.

"You know I never proposed my books to you as models of morality," he said, reddening. "I wrote many things when I was young of which I am ashamed now. But there is another thing about which I wished to warn you, Aimee. People are observing that you behave rather too unguardedly with M. de Marillac."

"Aha! so your eyes condescend to look after your wife at last!" cried Aimée, folding her arms, and gazing at him with flashes of stung pride. She was in a passion, her hair was falling over her shoulders, and she looked pretty and strange enough in her wildness. "Yes, it's true. M. de Marillac is fonder of my company than my own husband is. But before you have a right to reproach me, Paul, you must break off your relations with Madame de Tréma!"

"With Madame de Tréma? What an absurdity, Aimée! Will you accept my assurance that I have not spoken a hundred words with the Countess in the course of a twelvemonth?"

"You're bound to say so, of course, but others tell me differently, and if you mean to use your liberty, Paul, I shall use mine."

"Not to go to this ball, I hope. I ask you once again, Aimée, to come with me to St. Ricquier, and to be more careful for the future in your conduct with that officer."

"And here is my answer," cried Aimée, defiantly. "I *will* go to the ball, and I shall wear the dress which you put on your Duchess, and I shall dance twice with M. De Marillac, as I have promised him to do, and if you are not satisfied you must mend your behavior to me, which has been unkind and unmanly to a degree."

"Very well, Aimée," said Paul, with a pale face. "I am not a tyrant, but when a woman disobeys her husband, and seems disposed to trifle with his honor, she brings punishment on the man who abets her misconduct," and with these words he left the room.

Aimée was a little frightened at what she had done; but she was secretly glad at having stirred Paul to jealousy, and flattered herself that in the journey which she truly proposed making with him on the morrow, a reconciliation might ensue between them. She cried, and if Paul had come back at that moment she would have flung her arms around his neck and prayed his forgiveness. But he did not return; so she set off to the ball in her Naiad's dress, danced twice with M. de Marillac as she had promised him, and talked to him with a loud forced gayety, while her heart fluttered terribly as she saw her husband coldly gazing at them both. What followed may be soon told. Social conventions in France oblige a man to maintain his honor at the sword's point. Paul d'Arlay glided up to M. de Marillac and beckoned him aside.

"Monsieur," he said calmly, "we are both men who can understand each other at a word. If you will name your seconds, we can settle our differences before daybreak."

The officer understood and bowed. "I must only declare to you that Madame is innocent," he added.

"I never doubted it," answered Paul, quietly.

So a few hours later, and just before dawn, Paul d'Arlay and the officer met in the Bois de Vincennes. The duel could not be a long one. M. de Marillac scarcely defended himself, and after a few passes Paul touched him on the chest. The seconds at sight of blood stopped the fight, and Paul, whose honor was conventionally satisfied by this scratch, returned to his house. The first thing that met him on his arrival was a telegram announcing that his child had suddenly died.

He sat down with a heavy sigh and reflected. Truth to say, it had not needed this announcement of his boy's death to prompt him to the fatal course he was now about to take; but his bereavement justified his resolution. Of what use or pleasure was his life to him now? He had pondered this question ever since he thought he had read in Aimée's eyes that she had ceased to love him, and the answer was this, that the sooner he was out of the world the better. He was growing old; his wife had many years of life before her; better leave her free to enjoy them since such was her bent. He was not molded of the stuff to make domestic despots, and yet he loved his wife too well to bear her infidelity or discontent with resignation.

Coldly and tranquilly, without quaver or bravado, he unlocked a cupboard and drew out a case of pistols, chose one and loaded. But as he stood on that brink of eternity where so many other men have hesitated, what was it that made the skeptic pause a minute? It was gray morning, but there on his desk, beaming very white in the dim light, lay the ivory crucifix which had once hung in his wife's room, and which he had kept since the day when she had discarded it.

He took it up and looked wistfully at it, then for Aimeé's sake he raised it to his lips. He had just done so, when it seemed to him that a door opened, and down the passage came, with quick steps and a panting breath, a footfall light as a childs' flying for succor. It approached; now it was nearer.

"Who's there?" cried Paul, startled.

The door was not locked; it opened, and Aimée stood on the threshold, hugging her husband's new book to her breast, and looking at him with eyes brimming.

"I have read it to the last line, Paul," she cried, in a broken voice, and she flung herself at his feet. "Oh, my darling! let us go back to our home! I do not think we have been either of us happy since that wretched day when I disobeyed you. But God is good, and you believe in Him as I do. In every word of this noble book there is Christian faith; and see, my darling, you are crying!"—*Cornhill Magazine.*

ADAM SMITH AND DANCING.—Adam Smith, in his essay on the "Imitative Arts," says that dancing is much more expressive than music, and perhaps more so than any other art. He remarks, indeed, that our dances at the present day have little imitation in them, but he seems to think that they were in some cases derived from more expressive types. Thus he tells us that the minuet, in which the woman, after passing and repassing the man several times, gives him first one hand, then the other, then both, was originally a Moorish dance representing emblematically the passion of love. Most writers, however, while admitting that our modern dances can hardly be said to imitate anything, assure us that anciently all dances were imitative and expressive. Among the Romans it was considered indecent to dance in private; and with them, as with most of the nations of antiquity, dancing was used in connection with religious and warlike exercises, as well as in the more serious departments of public and social life. The Pyrrhic dance of the Spartans seems to have been a sort of mock fight, in which the warlike skill and prowess of the performers were largely called into play. As for religious dances, the incidents of Miriam dancing after the overthrow of Pharaoh, and of David dancing before the ark, will occur to the mind as instances in sacred history. Dancing was also employed in the festivals of Bacchus, Apollo, &c., while funereal dances are mentioned in connection with the Romans. In the reign of Augustus, Pylades, and Bathyllus, the inventors of the pantomimic ballet, properly so called, made their appearance, and the accounts given of their performances represent them as possessed of very marvelous powers. In short, without entering into any minute details, there is a concurrence of testimony in favor of the expressiveness of dancing among the ancients. Adam Smith suggests that the reason of this is to be found in the fact that in early times people danced always to vocal music, which being naturally suggestive and expressive, their dances became so too. We now, on the contrary, dance to instrumental music as a rule, and this having no definite expression, the dances which it directs, and, as it were, inspires, have lost their imitative character. If we admit that dancing is capable of any great expressiveness, the facts adduced may perhaps account for the low ebb to which we must conclude it has fallen at the present day. But we shall be better able to judge of the main question at issue by studying the accounts given of the reintroduction of pantomimic dancing in comparatively modern times.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

TOMMY, THE MODEL ENGLISH SOLDIER.—Tommy's best trait, as a soldier, is his respect and liking for, and his confidence in, his officer. In the field he will follow him anywhere, and do anything he tells him; in quarters he will take the greatest delight and pride in his sporting prowess—Tommy dearly loves a bit of sport in his officer—and will trudge many a mile to see him ride a steeplechase or play a cricket match, and cheer till he is blue in the face over a victory in either field. Nothing struck the foreign military critics at our Autumn manœuvres so much as the admirable relations between the men and the officers of our Army; they are splendid. This feeling is the true foundation of British discipline, and therefore, in a great measure, of British success. It is the opinion of many experienced officers that the short-service system will strike at the very root of this excellent spirit. Under the old long-service plan the lot of man and officer was cast together in many strange scenes and countries, and a mutual feeling of esteem, together with a reciprocal knowledge of character useful to both commander and commanded, sprung up between them. But in the short service, just as a man begins to know his officer and to appreciate and understand their relative positions, he leaves. It is not irksome to render implicit obedience to one you know and respect; but it is to one you do not respect, simply because you do not know him. In the former case discipline will never break down, in the latter it totters and may collapse under the first severe test.—*Belgravia.*

MLLE. CLAIRON'S CAP.—The famous French actress, Mlle. Clairon, recalled, for the pleasure of some foreign royal personage passing through Paris, for one night to the stage, which she had left many years before, was extremely anxious to recover the pattern of a certain cap which she had worn in her young days, in *La Coquette corrigée* the part she was about to repeat. The cap, as she wore it, had been a Parisian rage. She declared that half her success in the part had been the cap. The milliner who had made it, and whose fortune it had made, had retired from business, grown old; luckily, however, was not dead. She was hunted up and adjured to reproduce, if possible, this marvel of her art, and came to her former patroness, bringing with her the identical head-gear. Clairon seized upon it: "*Ah oui, c'est bien cela! c'est bien là le bonnet!*" It was on her head in an instant, and she before the glass, in vain trying to reproduce with it the well-remembered effect. She pished and pshawed, frowned and shrugged, pulled the pretty *chiffon* this way and that on her forehead; and while so doing, coming nearer and nearer to the terrible looking-glass, suddenly stopped, looked at herself for a moment in silence, and then, covering her aged and faded face with her hands, exclaimed: "*Ah c'est bien le bonnet! mais ce n'est plus la figure!*"—*Atlantic Monthly.*

SAYING "NO."—Civilization owes an irredeemable debt to those who have had the wisdom to think "No," and the courage to stick to it. Galileo, Melancthon, Luther, Hampden, Bentham, Jenner, are among the heroes who, in defiance of Popes, Emperors, Kings, Councils, and all the Faculties have said "No" to the high-placed and convenient wrong—to the time-honored error; and, unlike good *Launcelot Gobbo*, refused to bid their conscience "Via!" All these, and more of the same kidney, have at one time been stigmatized as infidels, traitors, dreamers, charlatans. Even in our own prosaic times we have men in theology, politics, arts, and sciences whom we call dreamers because they see a little further than we can; and charlatans because they are sayers of "No" to the convenient doctrine that whatever is—is right. On the other hand, how humanity might have gained if some great ones of the earth had been able to say "No" to their ambition, their vices, and their self-will! Suppose Cæsar had not been ambitious, Louis XIV. vicious, and our own Third George pig-headed! Suppose—to reverse the position—Elizabeth Tudor had said "Yes" to the King of Spain! Such speculations belong to that history of things which never happened, suggested by the elder Disraeli, and which I am not going to write. So, to descend from great things to small, suppose White had persisted in his "No" to Smith's request that he would put his name to that little bill—that bill, the proceeds of which were to get good, easy Smith out of an ugly scrape—that bill which he was certain he could "take up" long—oh long! before it would become due. Smith got a "No" at first, and observed, "Oh, indeed! I thought you were my friend; but I can easily get some one else." Some one else! Some one to whom Smith would point in the future and say, "Capital fellow—Brown! Did me ever such a good turn once when that sneak White shirked." Well, the name is writ down, and the bill is *not* taken up. Baby falls sick unto death, and there is a guinea a day for a fortnight payable to Dr. Calomel. The wife—who has not closed an eye all that weary time—breaks down; both are ordered to the sea-side, and (thanks to Smith) there is not a five-pound note left in White's treasury! How he wishes now that he had stuck to that "No." What would he care now if every man he met from Highgate to the bank called him a sneak, so that he had that fifty pounds safe for poor pale Bessie and her bairn! But it is too late. Mr. Shadrack has that fifty pounds, and Smith does not drop in to tea as he used to do.—*Temple Bar.*

JARVIS AND THE FUNERAL.—There is a story related of Jarvis, the distinguished painter, to the effect that, walking down Broadway one day, he saw before him a dark-looking foreigner bearing under his arm a small red cedar cigar-box. He stepped immediately into his "wake," and whenever he met a friend, (which was once in two or three minutes, for the popular artist knew everybody,) he would beckon him with a wink to "fall into line" behind. By and by the man turned down one of the cross streets, followed close by Jarvis and his "tail." Attracted by the measured tread of so many feet, he turned around abruptly, and

seeing the procession that followed in his footsteps, he exclaimed: "What for de debble is dis? What for you take me, eh? What for you so much come after me, eh?" "Sir," exclaimed Jarvis, with an air of profound respect, "we saw you going to the grave alone with the body of your dead infant, and we took the opportunity to offer you our sympathy, and to follow your babe to the tomb." The man explained, in his broken manner, that the box contained only cigars, and he evinced his gratitude for the interest which had been manifested in his behalf by breaking it open and dispensing them very liberally to the mourners.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

DREAM-ROSES.

A rare rose-garden! Nay, some ground enchanted;
No earthly garden ever glowed or gloomed
With such soft interfuse of shine and shade,
As mingled in the checkered shafts that slanted
Through every winding walk, and leafy glade,
And shadow-dappled, silent, still arcade
Where those bright roses bloomed.
No meaner flower might therein be seen,
Only tall trees and roses. The thick green
Of lavish leafage parted, to let peep
Red roses! From the dusk, cool shadows deep,
Of archèd alleys star-wise shone
White roses, snowy-soft as Psyche's zone.
And there were winding wildernesses walled
With close pleached thick espaliers of rose-bushes,
Whence fluting trills and silver-rippling rushes
Of mellow bird-song musically called,
In low responses. And those bosky mazes
Were dight with colors various as the graces
Of a fair woman. Oh! a world of roses
Crushed, clustered, clambered there. No dulcet closes
Of Lydian lays voluptuously dying,
Are so soul-satisfying
As were the glories of that garden lonely,
That rare rose-realm of rose scents incensed only.
There stayed all yearnings that the entrancèd soul
Might feel and there the whole
Of the swift-varying gamut of desires
Was touched, and thrilled, as are the ethereal lyres
Of finest spirits by quick-fingered fancies;
For all the coverts close and fair expanses
Of that irradiant rose-realm seemed attuned
To dainty thoughts, and delicate delights.
Oh no, the sweetest of all Summer nights,
By the most chaste of pearly crescents mooned,
Might show so fresh, so fair,
So bright, so bland, so perfect past compare,
As that rare haunt of roses. There they dwell,
By soft winds warded well,
Home-shrined, whose presence here were but a hint
Of hidden glories. As the light footprint
Of a strayed seraph, dimpling earthly sands,
Might yield rapt fancy faint foreshadowings
Of else unpictured things,
Unchartered seas, and undiscovered lands;
So each rose-odor seems to bring a breath
Of life to this the pasture-world of death:
Of life that lives in loveliness complete,
And hence immortal. Ah! our roses fleet
Ere in their odorous hearts we wholly read
Their mystic meanings, seeing these accord
With spheres where loveliness hath life indeed,
And love is lord.
But there, in that rose-realm, the roses breathed
Unbroken life in deathless odors, wreathed
Day with unfading garlands, and bedight
With shadow-softened grace the argent brow of night!
—*All the Year Round.*

THE LAD WHO ASSAULTED THE QUEEN.—Dr. Harrington Tuke publishes in the *British Medical Journal* an account of the condition and history of the lad Arthur O'Connor, now committed to Hanwell Asylum, and recently arrested at Buckingham Palace at the spot where he had three years since committed an assault upon the Queen. In 1872, when O'Connor was arraigned for treason-felony, Dr. Tuke testified that O'Connor was "clearly of unsound mind and entertained insane opinions that rendered him dangerous to others." On that occasion, it was given in evidence that he had had a sudden idea to shoot the Queen, but had abandoned that course for one of intimidation. He had intended to attack her Majesty in St. Paul's Cathedral on the day of thanksgiving for the recovery of the Prince of Wales. Being turned out of the cathedral at 2 in the morning, he had returned at 8; the crowd preventing his reaching it again, or getting near the royal carriage. Persistently tracking the Queen, he at last got near her Majesty's person; climbing the iron railings of Buckingham Palace, he had time to present a pistol at the Queen's head before her attendants could arrest him. Upon him were found a coherent but insane document, purporting to be a pardon for the Fenian prisoners, and an order for O'Connor's own execution. Other insane documents were produced. These the counsel for the prosecution objected to receive. The counsel for the Crown (the present Lord Justice Coleridge) showered ridicule upon the plea of unsoundness of mind, and considered it a "sacred duty" to reject it. The jury adopted the advocate's view, and he was treated as an ordinary criminal, and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and a whipping. The latter part of the punishment was remitted by the Queen's clemency. The subsequent history of O'Connor, his letters to the Queen from Australia, asking, among other things, for the post of Poet Laureate, and his present condition, show, however, that Drs. Tuke, Maudsley, and Sabben were on this occasion right, and that the lawyers were wrong. One of the Queen's physicians and Dr. Tweedie saw O'Connor recently, with Dr. Tuke, before his arrest. The *British Medical Journal* publishes O'Connor's own written account of his present condition. It runs as follows: "Physical symptoms: back like ice; want of ability to swallow food; sinking in stomach; in cold weather, one moment deadly cold, the next burning hot, pains in the head, completely stupefied by cold weather. Mental: want of rest; thought constantly revolving upon religion; visions at night of angels hurling men down precipices to die forever, because they had not given up all they loved and go and sell Bibles to the unconverted; sense that unless I gave up the drama, witty and convivial society, novel-writing, and the world completely, I should be everlastingly damned. In a word, one unceasing mania concerning Jesus Christ—the intellect warring with extreme views, yet unable to crush the ever-revolving mania. Sense of utter want of constitution and energy in comparison to what I ought to be. Naturally I am a poet, loving the dramatic writers and poet of nature; and at one time of my life, ere I became physically debilitated, quite unsusceptible to the present mania, which leaves me no rest day nor night. Of late my brain agony has terribly increased. I awoke the other night raging to commit suicide; the idea occurred as a very delightful one, and just as I was about to spring from my bed to act upon it, it passed off, and left me trembling all over and utterly horrified. Since then my feelings have risen to absolute madness continually, and I know very well it is all physical disease—a dead liver, or something of the kind. My home is very wretched, it is in fact a hell to me. Naturally I am devoured by energy, running in walk, and in everything else, but when stupefied by dyspepsia scarcely able to drag a foot." Dr. Tuke adds to his report of the case: "I freely forgive Lord Coleridge for his personal attack upon myself; it was possibly his professional duty to break down, by every possible means, a witness hostile to his own views; but he must surely now deeply deplore his share in a proceeding which consigned a sick and insane boy to a degrading punishment, and to a prison instead of a hospital, thus perhaps rendering him a hopeless lunatic; he may also regret that he treated a medical witness with much discourtesy and ridiculed scientific evidence that was ultimately proved correct; and he must feel deeply that his unfortunate advocacy very nearly resulted in injury or alarm to the royal mistress it was his special duty to protect and defend. I trust the case of Arthur O'Connor may lead the English Bar either to more extended study, or induce them to receive with greater attention and respect the evidence of those who make medical and other scientific investigations the pleasure and business of their lives."—*Once a Week.*

ARE THE JAPANESE A CLEANLY PEOPLE?—A national predilection for the bath may mislead the reader into the belief that the Japanese are the cleanest nation under the sun. This is far from being the case. They are the most *tubbing* people, but while, among the petty trading and lower classes, they pay every attention to the cleanliness of their bodies, they pay none whatever to that of their clothes. The thickly-padded Winter garments will be worn without being washed—not for days, or weeks, or years, but for generations. The patched and wadded garment, covering the body of a small urchin in the street, probably has descended to him from his grandfather, through a succession of uncles and bigger brothers; and next Winter, if he grows out of it by then, it will pass on to a smaller member of the family. As long as they will hold together, are these clothes kept. From constant patching, there may be, at last, but little of the original outer fabric left; but the thick cotton wadding is the same that for day after day through a Winter, Winter after Winter through generations, has been worn without *once* being cleaned. But this is not the worst. While the clothes are being worn, they are, at all events, exposed to the purifying influence of the fresh air, but as the cold season passes away, the entire Winter wardrobe of a family is packed away altogether in some room, and there, all through the heat of the Summer, it lies in a foul heap of frowstiness and impurity. Small-pox is the scourge of Japan, and there is no doubt that to this practice it owes in a great measure its yearly appearance and its virulence.—*Temple Bar.*

POPE, VOLTAIRE, AND SCOTT.—Pope was the first man who made an independence by literature. First and last he seems to have received over £8,000 for his translation of Homer, a sum then amply sufficient to enable him to live in comfort. No sum at all comparable to this was ever received by a poet or novelist until the era of Scott and Byron. Now, without challenging admiration for Pope on the simple ground that he made his fortune, it is difficult to exaggerate the importance of this feat at the time. A contemporary who, whatever his faults, was a still more brilliant example than Pope of the purely literary qualities suggests a curious parallel. Voltaire, as he tells us, was so weary of the humiliations that dishonor letters that to stay his disgust he resolved to make "what scoundrels call a great fortune." Some of Voltaire's means of reaching this end appear to have been more questionable than Pope's. But both of these men of genius early secured their independence by raising themselves permanently above the need of writing for money. The use, too, which Pope made of his fortune was thoroughly honorable. We scarcely give due credit, as a rule, to the man who has the rare merit of distinctly recognizing his true vocation in life, and adhering to it with unflinching pertinacity. Probably the fact that such virtue generally brings a sufficient personal reward in this world seems to dispense with the necessity of additional praise. But call it a virtuous or merely a useful quality, we must at least admit that it is the necessary groundwork of a thoroughly satisfactory career. Pope, who from his infancy had

"Lisped in numbers, for the numbers came,"

gained by his later numbers a secure position, and used his position to go on rhyming to the end of his life. He never failed to do his very best. He regarded the wealth which he had earned as a retaining fee, not as a discharge from his duties. Comparing him with his contemporaries, we see how vast was the advantage. Elevated above Grub street, he had no temptation to manufacture rubbish or descend to actual meanness like poor De Foe. Independent of patronage he was not forced to become a "tame cat" in the hands of a Duchess, like his friend Gray. Standing apart from politics, he was free from those disappointed pangs which contributed to the embitterment of the later years of Swift, dying "like a poisoned rat in a hole;" he had not, like Bolingbroke, to affect philosophical contempt for the game in which he could no longer take a part; nor was he even, like Addison and Steele, induced to "give up to party what was meant for mankind." He was not a better man than some of these, and certainly not better than Goldsmith and Johnson in the succeeding generation. Yet, when we think of the amount of good intellect that ran to waste in the purlieus of Grub street, or in hunting for pensions in ministerial ante-chambers, we feel a certain gratitude to the one literary magnate of the century, whose devotion, it is true, had a very tangible reward, but whose devotion was yet continuous and free from any distractions but those of a constitutional irritability. Nay, if we compare Pope to some of the later writers who have wrung still princelier rewards from fortune, the result is not unfavorable. If poor Scott had been as true to his calling his life, so far superior to Pope's in most other respects, would not have presented the melancholy contrast of genius running to waste in desperate attempts to win money at the cost of worthier fame.—*Hours in a Library, Leslie Stephen.*

DID NOT CARE FOR UMBRELLAS.—Umbrellas, such a necessary convenience in our day, were, even in the beginning of the present century, but little used in England, or, indeed, in any part of Europe, unless by invalids or very fine ladies. And they did not carry an umbrella in the street as we do; but one was kept hanging in the hall of stylish mansions, and held by a servant over visitors as they passed to and from their carriages. It was deemed very effeminate in a man or boy to shirk a wetting; and so it was no wonder that an old soldier like Lord Cornwallis should have had his ire aroused by the offer of an umbrella. He had been dining with a friend, and when about to enter his carriage to return home, stopped a few moments to converse with his host. As it was raining in torrents, a servant in attendance attempted to hold the house umbrella over his Lordship's head; but the old soldier exclaimed, wrathfully, "Take that thing away! Do you suppose I am a sugar doll, to melt in a shower? or do you take me for a woman who is afraid of her fine headgear? I have not been all these years fighting my country's battles, to be frightened now at cold water. A shower of rain is no worse than powder and ball, and I never shirked them." Then, baring his head to the pelting rain, the nobleman walked deliberately to his carriage. The gallant old Duke of Wellington, the hero of Waterloo and so many other battles, had the same opinion of umbrellas. During the Spanish war, in an action near Bayonne, in 1813, the Grenadiers, under Col. Tyngling, occupied an unfinished redoubt near the high road. Lord Wellington, mounted on his veteran charger, rode past the redoubt, scanning with critical eye the disposition of the troops, and evidently as unmindful of the heavy rain that was pelting him over the head and shoulders as he was of powder and ball when facing an enemy whom he always meant, and rarely failed, to subdue. You may imagine, then, the indignation of the sturdy old chieftain at seeing the officers of a certain regiment protecting themselves, even under fire, from the torrents of rain, by huddling together under umbrellas. This was more than the equanimity of the "Iron Duke" could endure, and he instantly, after reaching his quarters, dispatched Lord Hill with the message: "Lord Wellington does not approve of the use of umbrellas by soldiers, and especially under fire, nor can he permit gentlemen's sons to make themselves ridiculous in the eyes of the Army."—*St. Nicholas.*

THE EGYPTIAN OF THE TIME OF PHARAOH.—The Egyptian sat either on a chair or else on the ground, often on the knees, sometimes with the legs crossed. In prayer he knelt or stood, but always raised both hands, with the palms outward before him. Slaves and inferiors sat to hear the words of their superiors, or even prostrated themselves on the belly before them, and the sandals were taken off when approaching the royal presence. The head was either shorn, covered with a wig or else a close-fitting cap, according to the caste and sex. Great politeness was observed, a spirit of hospitality prevailed, and the scribes often inveighed against the abuse of wine and beer, freely indulged in by youth. For amusements, jugglers, acrobats, and pantomimic dances helped to shorten the weary hours, with the game of draughts or robbers, that of the base played with many pieces, and morra. Women sported at ball, danced, spun, and sewed. The youthful aristocracy indulged in the pleasures of the chase, harpooned the crocodile or hippopotamus, shot, with arrows, gazelles and other game or animals, trapped the hyena, netted fish or water-fowl, and angled in the pond or stream. At an early age the military caste went to barracks and were drilled to Egyptian arms, the bow and arrow, the dagger, lance, mace, and shield, or were instructed in the management of the horse and chariot, although it was usually driven by a groom or coachman. The art of writing was early taught, and the education extended to the circle of Egyptian literature. Elegant furniture adorned the house; chairs and foot-stools, couches and head-rests, or pillows in shape of a lune upon a stand, with cushions and pillows of feathers of the water-fowl. The public architecture was on the grandest scale, and dwarfs the Greek on comparison. Gigantic columns with lotus or papyrus capitals towered to a height of sixty feet. Others, the models of the Greek Doric, appear at the early period of the twelfth dynasty, while, at a later time, the lotus capital suggested the Ionic volute. A blaze of colors adorned the architecture and charmed the eye, and picture was its pleasure. In sculpture the hardest materials, the rose granite, the green basalt, as well as the soft limestone, were carved into required shapes, adjusted to a rigid canon. The walls swarmed with colored patterns, devices, and hieroglyphs, miniature portraits of things in heaven, on earth, and under the water. Architecture, sculpture, and painting descended as mourners to the grave. In the dark sepulchral passages where no sunlight enters the torch reveals careful though unshaded painting, and brilliant colors laid in tempera on the walls by the artist, who must have worked to the gloomy flicker of the lamp. In chambers of the pierced and tunneled hills lay the mummies of the illustrious dead. For, from the earliest age, the corpse was an object of solicitude; it was expected to have a revival of the vital spark. No sooner had the wail of anguish passed the lips of those that loved it than the grim ministers of embalmment took it into their keeping. The paraschistes or dissector opened the side with an Ethiopian stone, the viscera and softer parts were removed; the body was soaked in various salts steeped in liquid resins, and even boiled in wax or bitumen. No pains were spared to make it retain the outward appearance of its living form. Bandages of linen were then carefully wound around it, and hundreds of yards packed it with pledgets into a symmetrical shape. It was then consigned to its coffin or sarcophagus, gaily painted or elaborated, sculptured with appropriate mortuary scenes and funeral prayers, accompanied with the paraphernalia of the tomb, the boxes, jars, and other objects deposited for its use. The service of the dead was then performed. Hired mourners chanted dirges or simulated the tears, the groans, and cries of grief, tore their hair or beat their breasts in pantomimic woe. Transported to the barge, the Egyptian hearse, it floated down the Nile to the site of some favorite cemetery—to the Pyramid fields of Memphis—the sepulchre of Osiris at Abydos—or the rocks of Gournah in the Theban quarter. Even the litanies or masses continued to be said at intervals as long as families could pay or the local priesthood pray; and the tombstone invited the passer-by to recite a brief formula for the dead that he might enjoy all the good things of this life in the future state, pass in and out of Hades, and the soul transmigrate as it wished.—*Birch's Egypt.*

THE WOMEN OF HOMER.—We can scarcely think of Penelope except in the palace of Ithaca, so firmly has this home-loving instinct been embedded in her by her maker. Were it not that the passion for her home is controlled and determined by a higher and more sacred feeling, this Haushälterischness of Penelope would be prosaic. Not only, however, has Homer made it evident in the Odyssey that the love of Ithaca is subordinate in her soul to the love of Odysseus; but a beautiful Greek legend teaches how in girlhood she sacrificed the dearest ties which can bind a woman to her love for the hero who had wooed and won her. Pausanias says that when Odysseus was carrying her upon his chariot forth to his own land, her father Icarius followed in their path, and besought her to stay with him. The young man was ready, busked for the long journey. The old man pointed to the hearth she had known from childhood. Penelope between them answered not a word, but covered her face with her vail; this action Odysseus interpreted rightly, and led his bride away, willing to go where he would go, yet unwilling to abandon what she dearly loved. No second Odysseus could cross the woman's path. Among the suitors there was not one like him. Therefore she clung to her house-tree in Ithaca, the olive round which Odysseus had built the nuptial chamber; and none, till he appeared, by force or guile might win her thence. It is precisely this tenacity in the character of Penelope which distinguishes her from Helen, the daughter of adventure and the child of change, to whom migration was no less natural than to the swan that gave her life. Another characteristic of Penelope is her prudence. Having to deal with the uproarious suitors camped in her son's halls, she deceives them with fair words, and promises to choose a husband from their number when she has woven a winding sheet for Laertes. Three years pass, and the work is still not finished. At last a maiden tells the suitors that every night Penelope undoes by lamplight what she had woven in the daytime. This ruse of the defenseless woman has passed into a proverb, and has become so familiar that we forget, perhaps, how true a parable it is of those who in their weakness do and undo daily what they would fain never do at all, trifling and procrastinating with tyrannous passions which they are unable to expel from the palace of their souls. The prudence of Penelope sometimes assumes a form which reminds us of the heroines of Hebrew story, as when, for example, she spoils the suitors of rich gifts by subtle promises and engagements carefully guarded. Odysseus, seated in disguise near the hall door, watches her success and secretly approves. The same quality of mind makes her cautious in the reception of the husband she has waited for in widowhood through twenty years. The dog Argus has no doubt. He sees his master through the beggar's rags, and dies of joy. The handmaid Eurycleia is convinced as soon as she has touched the wound upon the hero's foot and felt the well-remembered scar. Not so Penelope. Though the great bow has been bent and the suitors have been slain, and though Eurycleia comes to tell her the whole truth, the Queen has yet the heart to seat herself opposite Odysseus by the fire, and to prove him with cunningly devised tests. There is something provocative of anger against Penelope in this cross-questioning. But our anger is dissolved in tears when at last, feeling sure that her husband and none other is there verily before her eyes, she flings her arms around him in that long and close embrace. Homer even in this supreme moment has sustained her character by a trait, which, however delicate, can hardly escape notice. Her lord is weary and would fain seek the solace of his couch. But he has dropped a hint that still more labors are in store for him. Then Penelope replies that his couch is ready at all times and whensoever he may need; no hurry about that; meanwhile she would like to hear the prophecy of Teiresias. Helen, the bondwoman of Dame Aphrodite, would not have waited thus upon the verge of love's delight, long looked for with strained widow's eyes. Yet it would be unfair to Penelope to dwell only on this prudent and somewhat frigid aspect of her character. She is perhaps most amiable when she descends among the suitors and prays Phemius to cease from singing of the heroes who returned from Troy. It is more than she can bear to sit weaving in the silent chamber mid her damsels, listening to the shrill sound of the lyre, and hearing how other men have reached their homes, while on the waves Odysseus still wanders, and none knows whether he be alive or dead. It may be noticed that just as Helen is a mate meet for easily-persuaded Menelaus and luxurious Paris, so Penelope matches the temper of the astute, enduring, persevering Odysseus.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

DRAMATIC REPETITION INJURIOUS TO ART.—The pernicious system is established in London universally, and in Paris partially, of the long uninterrupted repetition during many months of the favorite play, night after night, till the hundredth night is celebrated, and on and on again till the two hundredth is reached and more. Then the play-bills go into ecstasies, and there is a general chorus of admiration and applause. The applause is misplaced, for it is not really possible that a great tragic character should be so persistently assumed without injury to its interpreter. Many evils surround him while he pursues this course. That precious instrument—the voice—chief agent of his art, is wearied and strained till the tones with which it should express a fine or a noble passion lose either their delicacy or their force, or perhaps both. A voice thus injured rarely recovers its quality; a roughness, a hoarseness, or an insubordinate rigidness is the necessary consequence of overwork. Everlasting power is not granted to mortals in any one direction, and to the fatigue of the vocal organ must be added that of the mind. Languor and satiety will gradually invade the sense of beauty which is the tragedian's inspiration; he will have to put on the spurs to his genius, as the rider to the jaded horse. Then comes the frenzied effort which ruins great art. The harmonious combinations of his skill and the exquisite care of his elocution disappear; the representation becomes unequal—strained in some parts, neglected in others, and the actor begins to lose the high reputation which he achieved by his ardent impulse and study. These results are not imaginary, they are inevitable. How long they may be suspended will depend upon the physical constitution of the performer; but in his contention against time, time is the certain, though it may be the slow, conquerer.—*Temple Bar.*

SHORTENING THE MISSISSIPPI.—The Mississippi between Cairo and New-Orleans was 1,215 miles long 176 years ago. It was 1,180 after the cut-off of 1722. It was 1,040 after the American Bend cut-off, (some sixteen or seventeen years ago.) It has lost 67 miles since. Consequently its length is only 973 miles at present. Now, if I wanted to be one of those ponderous scientific people, and "let on" to prove what had occurred in the remote past by what had occurred in a given time in the recent past, or what will occur in the far future by what has occurred in late years, what an opportunity there is here! Geology never had such a chance, nor such exact data to argue from. Nor "development of species," either! Glacial epochs are great things, but they are vague—vague. Please observe: In the space of 176 years the Lower Mississippi has shortened itself 242 miles. That is an average of a trifle over one mile and a third per year. Therefore, any calm person, who is not blind or idiotic, can see that in the Old Oölitic Silurian Period, just a million years ago next November, the Lower Mississippi River was upward of 1,300,000 miles long, and stuck out over the Gulf of Mexico like a fishing-rod. And by the same token any person can see that 742 years from now the Lower Mississippi will be only a mile and three-quarters long, and Cairo and New-Orleans will have joined their streets together, and be plodding comfortably along under a single Mayor and a mutual Board of Aldermen. There is something fascinating about science. One gets such wholesale returns of conjecture out of such a trifling investment of fact.—*Mark Twain, in the Atlantic Monthly.*

CHANT DU DEPART.

In buoyant youth we sing and dance;
Later, we only sing—
Then fade the rainbows of romance,
Our cymbals cease to ring.
And we, like the enchanted prince
All petrified below,
Lament the bright years vanished since
We tripped with nimble toe.

With kindred fancies, lovely friend,
So soon to brave the sea,
This *minuet* of the brain I send—
Too grave, I fear, for thee.
Alas! too old for dance or song
My feet and head repose;
But, sweet, my heart s ill beating strong,
For thee with rapture glows.

And if there be a blissful land
Where friends hereafter meet,
I'll hail thee there with beckoning hand,
On gaily bounding feet;
And in thine ear breathe couplets fair
To Gabriel's tuneful sway;
While both rejoice that we have there
No washing bills to pay.

S. W.
STEAMER BRAUNSCHWEIG, Baltimore, July, 1875.

SCOTT AND HIS CRITICS.—When naturalists wish to preserve a skeleton they bury an animal in an ant-hill and dig him up after many days, with all the perishable matter fairly eaten away. That is the process which great men have to undergo. A vast multitude of insignificant, unknown, and unconscious critics destroy what has no genuine power of resistance, and leave the remainder for posterity. Much disappears in every case, and it is a question, perhaps, whether the firmer parts of Scott's reputation will be sufficiently coherent to resist after the removal of the rubbish. We must admit that even his best work is of more or less mixed value, and that the test will be a severe one. Yet we hope, and chiefly for one reason, which remains to be expressed. The ultimate source of pleasure derivable from all art is that it brings you into communication with the artist. What you really love in the picture or the poem is the painter or the poet whom it brings into sympathy with you across the gulf of time. He tells you what are the thoughts which some fragment of natural scenery or some incident of human life excited in a mind greatly wiser and more perceptive than your own. A dramatist or a novelist professes to describe different actors on his little scene, but he is really setting forth the varying phases of his own mind. And so Dandie Dinmont, or the antiquary, or Balfour of Burley, are merely the conductors through which Scott's personal magnetism affects our own natures. And certainly, whatever faults a critic may discover in the work, it may be said that no work in our literature places us in communication with a manlier or more loveable nature. Scott, indeed, setting up as the landed proprietor at Abbotsford, and solacing himself with painted plaster of Paris instead of carved oak, does not strike us any more than he does Mr. Carlyle as a very noble phenomenon. To test Scott we may set aside such performances as *Ivanhoe*, *Kenilworth Castle*, the *Monastery*, and other stucco-work of a highly crumbling and unstable tendency. But, luckily for us, we have also the Scott who must have been the most charming of all conceivable companions; the Scott who was idolized even by a judicious pig; the Scott who, unlike the irritable race of literary magnates in general, never lost a friend, and whose presence diffused an equable glow of kindly feeling to the furthest limits of the social system which gravitated round him. He was not precisely brilliant; nobody, we know, ever wrote so many sentences and left so few that have fixed themselves upon us as established commonplaces, beyond that unlucky phrase about "my name being Macgregor and my foot being on my native heath"—which is not a very admirable sentiment—we do not at present remember a single gem of this kind. Landor, if we remember rightly, said that in the whole of Scott's poetry there was only one good line, that, namely, in the poem about Helvellyn referring to the dog of the lost man—

"When the wind waved his garments how oft didst thou start!"

To judge either of poetry or prose on such principles is obviously unfair. Scott is not one of the coruscating geniuses, throwing out epigrams at every turn and sparkling with good things. But the poetry, which was first admired to excess and then rejected with undue contempt, is now beginning to find its due level. It is not poetry of the first order. It is not the poetry of deep meditation or of rapt enthusiasm. Much that was once admired has now become rather offensive than otherwise. And yet it has a charm which becomes more sensible the more familiar we grow—the charm of unaffected and spontaneous love of nature—but not only is it perfectly in harmony with the nature which Scott loved so well, but it is still the best interpreter of the sound, healthy love of wild scenery. Wordsworth, no doubt, goes deeper, and Byron is more vigorous, and Shelley more ethereal. But it is, and will remain, a good thing to have a breath from the Cheviots brought straight into London streets, as Scott alone can do it. When Washington Irving visited Scott they had an amicable dispute as to the scenery; Irving, as became an American, complaining of the absence of forests; Scott declaring his love for his "honest gray hills," and saying that if he did not see the heather once a year he thought he should die. Everybody who has refreshed himself with mountain and moor this Summer should feel how much we owe, and how much more we are likely to owe in future, to the man who first inoculated us with his own enthusiasm, and who is still the best interpreter of the "honest gray hills." Scott's poetical faculty may, perhaps, be more felt in his prose than his verse. The fact need not be decided; but as we read the best of his novels we feel ourselves transported to the "distant Cheviot's blue," mixing with the sturdy dalesmen and the tough indomitable puritans of his native land; for their sakes we can forgive the exploded feudalism and the faded romance which he attempted in vain (as such an attempt must always be vain) to galvanize into life. The pleasure of that healthy open-air life, with that manly companion, is not likely to diminish; and Scott as its exponent may still retain a hold upon our affections which would have been long ago forfeited if he had depended entirely on his romantic nonsense. We are rather in the habit of talking about a healthy animalism, and try most elaborately to be simple and manly. When we turn from our modern professors in that line, who affect a total absence of affectation, to Scott's Dandie Dinmonts and Edie Ochiltrees, we see the difference between the sham and the reality, and fancy that Scott may still have a lesson or two to preach to this generation. Those to come must take care of themselves.—*Hours in a Library, Leslie Stephen.*

CATS.—Cats from time immemorial have been favorites with the old and the young, the rich and the poor; and though at times persecuted by some thoughtless school-boy, have upon the whole been received into the "bosom of the family." Dr. Johnson sent out to purchase oysters for his pet, Hodge, when he was old and sick, and fancied no other food; and the poet, not content with cutting one hole in his library door to let his mouser in and out, fashioned a second smaller hole for the necessities of the kitten. What would Whittington be in history, or in our love and reverence, without his cat? Puss, however, generally falls to the favor of womankind. The Arab endows the cat by miraculous interposition at the beginning of the world, with the spirit of a gentle woman; and Dr. Stables, with whom cats are "darlings," assures us in his book on *Cats*, that one sitting purring on the hearth-rug to the music of the hissing tea-urn, blinking her eyes before a bright fire, is the very personification of feminine virtue. Indeed in this favorable view of pussy's lady-like character, he was preceded by Mr. Broderip, who tells us, in his *Zoological Recreations*, that the cat is closely connected with the untranslatable word, "comfort"—a word that has neither name nor representation out of Great Britain. The Doctor gives us but little, if any, reverse to this aimable picture; but surely out of doors all likeness to womankind must cease, for we cannot be so ungallant as to follow the simile on to the tiles, or compare a cat parliament, with its unearthly noises, to the sweet and dulcet vocalisms of the gentler sex, however, gossiping may be their tendency. If cats could always be kittens, redolent of fun and mischief as a school-girl, we might be disposed to admit some resemblance, but the comparison becomes flighty and far-fetched when it reaches our chimney-pots. However, cats are so greatly petted under the Doctor's pen, that they can afford a little wholesome detraction. It is an interesting sight, that of a cat teaching a kitten its future duties, in which domestic cleanliness, as well as mice-hunting, bears an important place. Some instances are given in which greediness is reproved by the mother, but not one in reproof of the errors of late hours. What open atmospheric influence is it that changes cats' nature, swearing and spitting at each other—fur-pulling and blood-letting being then their great delight, which nothing short of a descending boot or the discharge of a loaded blunderbuss seems sufficient to disturb?—*Chambers's Journal.*

A GLIMPSE AT ROYALTY.—There is a general movement among the loungers in the Park, and an unostentatious carriage with servants in red livery goes slowly by. There are two ladies only in it, and there are two little curly-haired dogs on the seat before them. The ladies are attired very nearly alike, in black and white stripped silks, the one in a pink, the other in a blue bonnet. They are not so beautiful as rumor would make us believe. They are oval-faced, highbred looking women, the one whom the English call "our princess" being older looking, less blooming than her sister Dagmar. The Czarovna is like a girlish edition of her sister, but though her brown eyes have a deeper lustre, her cheek r riper bloom, and her mouth and pretty chin a more piquant air, there is a sweetness, a gentle dignity, a grace about Alexandria which makes her loveliness more perfect, yet its charm impossible to describe. She leans forward as the carriage passes, bows and smiles cordially. "Ah," said a lady of the Queen's household to us one evening, "she is such a *real* princess." And this mention of royalty brings me back to a twilight hour when from a terrace on the High street of old Kensington we watched the royal family returning from Chiswick. It was a fête day; the streets were gayly decorated, a crowd assembled in the terraced gardens, shop windows, and on the pavement. The carriages containing royalty rode by with unusual state; outriders, in gay liveries, preceding them. First the "Christians," (as we might say *nee* Princess Helena,) a fair, placid-looking young woman, in a white tulle hat, and a middle-aged, soldierly man in uniform; then a "trap," driven tandem by a handsome young man, with a full brown beard, a rose-bud in his buttonhole, a gay debonair manner ("the Duke" he is called, just as his elder brother is always "the Prince;") and then a second park carriage, with a bonny young Scotch chieftain in Highland dress, and a very pretty, pale, brown-haired young woman in a pink dress, with some sprays of white blossoms, gathered doubtless at the fête, in her hands. A shout goes up as they drive by, the good-looking young Highlander doffing his Scotch cap airily, the young Princess, with the wistful eyes, smiling gently. These are the Lornes, about whose domestic life rumor is ever busy. But it is said on good authority they are fairly well content with their somewhat unequal marriage. The Princess is very intellectual and accomplished, and is by far the handsomest of the Queen's daughters. Her husband has many friends; he is young, and has a fine disposition, and, after all, his family is near enough to the throne to silence contemptuous gossip.

Just as the patience of the crowd is giving out there goes up a cry of "The Prince." Ah! what a passport to favor is this divine right of Kings and Princes! When these people say "The Prince," it is with an air of "Long live the King!" Here come the Marlborough House liveries, and such a carriage-load of royalty; the Princess of Wales and her sister Dagmar, their white dresses and pink hats looking pretty in the evening light; opposite them the Prince of Wales, who, in spite of rumor and increasing weight, is yet fine-looking, and the tall, broad-shouldered, good-looking Czarevitch; and then comes a last carriage, out of which little, sleepy-looking children in brown holland cloaks and straw hats, with fluttering white ribbons, appear to be rolling. There are, in truth, three of them upon one seat, and opposite, a stout, gracious-looking lady, of whom we remember chiefly her brilliant smile and pleasant salutation. Her husband, handsomer in his dark, grand way than any of the Guelphs, sits beside her. "Those are the Tecks," says somebody earnestly; "they are so kind and simple." Their home is in Kensington Palace, where the Queen was born, where she held her first council. The Duke of Cambridge, the Queen's uncle, rides by unattended in a severely simple way. It is said that the simplicity of the "Cambridges" annoys her Majesty immensely. The old Duke detests formality. He is greatly beloved by all the people, especially the Army, which he commands. And thus royalty rides by in a gay cavalcade. The bunting in the crooked High street waves airily in the evening light; the crowd slowly disperses; to American eyes and ears it is so strange and like a fairy tale! A princess with a gracious demeanor, with dark eyes and a sweet, sad smile; a prince all decorations and good nature; outriders, heralds, horsemen; a red brick palace flushed with sunset lights in the distance, with gardens like a stage effect beyond; is it really to-day, or is it long ago, when Prince Charming wooed his ladye fair over the sea; when princesses pricked their fingers on a spinning-wheel and slept a hundred years?—*The Galaxy for August.*

THEATRICAL DANCING TO-DAY.—The present condition of dancing, considered as a fine art, is certainly anything but encouraging. The ease with which it may be degraded has been only too fully turned to account, and one cannot wonder that many persons discountenance it altogether. Here and there a dancer may be found who really tries to evoke something like grace and beauty from the art, but any intelligent pursuit of its higher developments is conspicuous by its absence. The vast majority of modern dancers are mere posture-makers, or else vigorous gymnasts kicking up their heels in defiance of all laws of beauty or modesty. The ballets consist principally of the grouping of differently-colored dresses—in itself not a bad thing, if the dancing connected with it were worth seeing; but the *première danseuse* is usually a person distinguished by the extreme paucity of her dress, who places herself in a variety of unnatural attitudes, and displays movements and gestures which in their merely artistic aspect are ugly, and from a moral point of view something worse. The decline of the art has been aided by the wholesale introduction of what may be called the monkey-and-lobster element, in which persons clad in a ridiculous parody of the skins and shells of apes, alligators, oysters, and the like, go through a series a frantic gyrations which are supposed to do duty for dancing. Upon this our theatres now largely rely, together with a gorgeous display of scenic glitter, and as lavish a presentment of the human form as the management thinks it may venture on in view of the feeble supervision of the Lord Chamberlain.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

ORIGIN OF THE LONDON ILLUSTRATED NEWS.—"What first led me to start the *News*," said Ingram, "was this: Living in the country, I noticed that when a newspaper published a picture the sale was wonderfully increased; so I thought to myself what a success a paper would be all pictures; and the idea never left me till I did it. The *Illustrated London News* has the reputation of having paid from the first. This is not so. It had its struggle, as all new papers have. Mark Lemon has often told me how, in its very early days, the entire family of the Ingrams sat round a table and wept aloud in chorus because they thought they were ruined. Since those days the paper has paid a princely income, and has deservedly become a household word in all English-speaking countries. The late Mr. Ingram was a man of great natural observation and ability. He projected the first Christmas number of the *News* himself, and gave Mark Lemon *carte blanche* to carry out the idea. The profit on a Christmas number nowadays is a small fortune in itself.—*London Society.*

CREBILLON.—Crébillon was a colossus, considerably over six feet in height, lived well, but passed the greater part of his time at home, smoking a pipe—a wonder in those days—and surrounded by a score of pet cats. His housekeeper was not unlike that of Molière, and looked carefully after the wants of the old gentleman, whose face was as the face of a lion. He filled the important office of Censor Royal, and declared that his occupation amused him immensely. His housekeeper read to him the books submitted, and paused when she came to a passage which to her seemed to require excision. Crébillon, whose opinions and practice were not unduly severe, often differed, and terrible discussions then took place, pending which official opinion was often deferred for a week or two. Crébillon was full of anecdotes of Louis XIV., and declared that the famous Ambassadors from Siam were only "supers" hired to perform the character by Mme. de Maintenon—a thoroughly stagey explanation of a curious episode.—*All the Year Round.*

CHRISTIANITY AND BURIAL.—Christianity made a considerable revolution in the ideas and practices of disposing of the dead throughout the civilized world. The laws of both republican and imperial Rome interdicted all interments—except indeed of the vestal virgins, and later of the Emperors—within the limits of the cities of the republic or the empire. But when Christianity gained the ascendant another set of feelings came into being. Gradually, as the pagan temples and endowments were converted and appropriated by the priests of the new faith, the groves and meadows that frequently surrounded the temples were partly devoted to the burial of the faithful, a horrible desecration in the eyes of the partisans of the old rite. To understand the desire of the early Christians to sleep their last sleep in the neighborhood of the places made holy by the tombs of the saints and martyrs, we must bear in mind that it was the prevalent impression among them that a corporeal resurrection was a thing imminent, and almost immediately to take place. Thus they eagerly desired to rest beside their holy men, as the sheep around the shepherd, ready with them to rise and salute the birth of the new morn. Nor were the holy men themselves backward in turning this fond sentiment to useful account. They encouraged the belief in the speedy arrival of the last and dreadful day, when the earth should melt and the firmament dissolve, when the last trumpet should sound, and the faithful alone be snatched up into glory. And this faith they fostered also by the pious stories they told of the incorruptibility of the bodies of the saints.—*Belgravia.*

ARCHBISHOP TAIT, MOODY AND SANKEY.—Archbishop Tait, good genial soul that he is, has given the American evangelists a sort of qualified archiepiscopal slap on the back—supposing an Archbishop could ever do anything so undignified—during the past month. It is amusing to see the ecclesiastic and the man pulling different ways in his Grace's curiously compounded nature. He thinks the evangelists are doing good, but—alas, the inevitable but—he cannot sanction, "in the position he occupies in the national Church," irregular methods even of doing good. "I have communicated with parochial clergymen of various opinions on the subject," says the Archbishop, "and I am sure the movement is regarded by all of us with deep interest, and we pray that it may bring a blessing to many souls. If there is a difficulty in the clergy generally giving any official sanction to the details of the work, you will at once see that, in the case of the Bishops, there are greater difficulties in the way of any direct sanction, which, coming from them, could not be regarded as other than official and authoritative; and I confess that the objections I originally felt still remain in full force now that we have had time to examine and to learn from various quarters the exact nature of the movement. That addresses urging, in whatever homely language, the great truths of the Gospel on our people's consciences should be delivered by laymen is no innovation among us; and I heartily rejoice that the present movement is conducted on so great a scale, and with such apparent success. It is chiefly from the 'after meetings' for confession of sin and for guidance of conscience, as they have been described to me, that I am apprehensive lest evil may arise."

However slenderly any one may appreciate the work of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, or however deeply appreciate the character of Archbishop Tait, it is quite impossible to avoid being borne back by this bit of religious red-tapeism to a time when a certain Teacher carried the world after Him in Jerusalem, and the High Priest and ecclesiastics generally, after going on as long as they could crying, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" were forced during the last fatal week to confess that the world had gone after Him, and finished their mistake by making what was, humanly speaking, the egregious blunder of killing the Nazarene Teacher. The days have gone by for stoning prophets or burning heretics.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

THE FIRST MINT JULEP IN LONDON.—At that date (1842) fancy drinks were almost unheard of in the clubs, taverns, and gin palaces of London. Mr. Hittinger conceived the idea of introducing these to show to what extent ice was used in "the States" for this purpose. He therefore secured the services of several barkeepers, whom he had initiated into the mysteries of mixing juleps, smashes, cocktails, and other drinks known only in Yankeeland. His experience, as he relates it himself, is very amusing. "I went out in the steamer so as to make arrangements for the arrival of the bark and cargo, delivered my letters, talked with parties, and felt perfectly sure that I had struck a vein. In due time the Sharon, having made a good passage, arrived in the Thames. The thing had been talked over so much that the cargo of Boston ice was as well advertised as it could have been in the columns of the *Times*. But, after all, it appeared to them a strange fish that no one dared to touch. My feelings were just about the temperature of my ice, and wasting as rapidly. At last I was introduced to the Chairman or President of the Fishmongers' Association, an association which I was not long in discovering had the merit of wealth, if not of social position. He was sociable, and seemed to comprehend my position if I didn't his. Matters were soon arranged; a magnificent hall or saloon had been secured; I ascertained that my barkeepers, through constant drill, had attained the correct slight of hand in mixing the drinks. The hour arrived. The hall was long and brilliantly lighted. After the company was seated, the Chairman introduced me and the subject matter of the evening's discussion. Now, thought I, I am all right. At a given signal the well-trained waiters appeared, laden with the different drinks. The effect was gorgeous, and I expected an ovation that no Yankee had ever had. But, alas! the first sounds that broke the silence were: 'I say, aw, waitaw, a little 'ot wataw, if you please; I prefer it 'alf 'n 'alf.' I made a dead rush for the door, next day settled my bills in London, took the train for Liverpool and the steamer for Boston, and counted up a clear loss of $1,200."—*Scribner's Magazine.*

DANCING AND GYMNASTICS.—There is in all art a certain pleasure derivable from the sense of difficulty overcome, and this is very obvious in dancing. "Sword dances," "egg dances," and the like have always been popular. But the reign of beauty banishes from dancing, so far as it is a fine art, those gymnastic performances which are merely difficult and curious. The gyrations and eccentricities of the *can-can* have of course no æsthetic value. The real delight of dancing lies in its grace. It is not when the *première danseuse* stands inconveniently on one leg, but when the coryphées flit lightly hither and thither across the stage, completely ignoring any suspicion of hard work, that such healthy influence as a modern ballet can exert makes itself felt. The functions of dancing are to show forth the poetry of vital motion, and thus to express beauty and joy, and in some degree very intense and sudden distress and anger also. The latter may be expressed whenever the passion may be considered to be sufficiently under control to admit of the subject of it thinking of its effect on others.—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

LISTON, THE COMEDIAN.—Liston, the famous comedian, was a member of the Durham company, and though he began his career there by reciting Collins' "Ode to the Passions," attired in a pea-green coat, buckskins, top boots, and powder, with a scroll in his hand, and followed this essay of his powers with the tragic actor's battle-horse, the part of *Hamlet*, he soon found his peculiar gift to lie in the diametrically opposite direction of broad farce. Of this he was perpetually interpolating original specimens in the gravest performances of his fellow-actors, on one occasion suddenly presenting to Mrs. Stephen Kemble, as she stood disheveled at the side scene ready to go on the stage as *Ophelia* in her madness, a basket with carrots, turnips, onions, leeks, and pot-herbs, instead of the conventional flowers and straws of the stage maniac, which sent the representative of the fair *Ophelia* on in a broad grin, with ill-suppressed fury and laughter, which must have given quite an original character of verisimilitude to the insanity she counterfeited. On another occasion he sent all the little choristers boys on, in the lugubrious funeral procession in "Romeo and Juliet," with pieces of brown paper in their hands to wipe their tears with. The suppression of that very dreadful piece of stage pageantry has at last, I believe, been conceded to the better taste of modern audiences; but even in my time it was still performed, and an exact representation of a funeral procession, such as one meets every day in Rome, with torch-bearing priests, and bier covered with its black velvet pall embroidered with skull and cross-bones, with a corpse-like figure stretched upon it marched round the stage, chanting some portion of the fine Roman Catholic requiem music. I have twice been in the theatre when persons have been seized with epilepsy during that ghastly exhibition, and think the good judgment that has discarded such a mimicry of a solemn religious ceremony highly commendable. Another evening Liston, having painted Fanny Kemble's face like a clown's, posted her at one of the stage side doors to confront her mother, poor Mrs. Stephen Kemble, entering at the opposite one to perform some dismally serious scene of dramatic pathos, who, on suddenly beholding this grotesque apparition of her daughter, fell into convulsions of laughter and coughing, and half audible exclamations of "Go away, Fanny! I'll tell your father, miss!" which must have had the effect of a sudden seizure of madness to the audience, accustomed to the rigid decorum of the worthy woman in the discharge of her theatrical duties.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE HOUR-GLASS.

Sparkling, dancing downward,
Merrily drop the sands.
While the golden hours so gayly pass,
Amid rose, and lily, and soft green grass;
Wherefore so eager to turn the glass,
Oh! dimpled baby-hands!

Glittering, flashing downward,
In the glow of the April sun.
Ah! sweet white fingers, and sky-blue eyes,
And cheeks as rosy as western skies;
'Tis pity in Youth's first Paradise
That the sands so swiftly run!

Stealing for ever downward,
Gray tinging their virgin gold.
Pulses still quiver, and hearts still beat,
But the road grows hard for the tired feet;
Surely the sky had more warmth and heat,
And the sands showed brighter of old!

Dropping drearily downward,
The evening is well nigh o'er.
The brightest and best the river have crossed,
The bolt is shot, and the venture lost;
The bark on the last long wave is tossed,
The glass needs to turn no more.
—*All the Year Round.*

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PARTHENON.—Those interested in ancient historical relics will be sorry to learn that the Parthenon at Athens is being shockingly wrecked and ruined. Tourists every season visit it, knock off limbs of statues, pull down portions of the frieze which Lord Elgin left, and, clambering up with hammer or stone, break off bits of the Doric capitals. These capitals, it will be remembered, are painted with rows of leaves, which are supposed to be bent double under the weight of the architrave, and relic-hunters seem to be especially fond of chipping this portion of the masonry. Not a fortnight ago a tourist knocked off the finger of one of the finest statues, as he wished to add to his private collection of curiosities at New-York. The Greeks have determined to protect the building as much as possible, and to store up in a safe place the most interesting and valuable of the fragments of sculpture which lie all over the place, exposed to rude winds, "and men more savage still than they." They have almost completed a museum at the back of the Acropolis, but the work has come to a standstill for lack of money. This fact has only to become known among artists and art-lovers in this country, and doubtless immediate steps will be taken to preserve that noblest remnant of Greece in her glory—the Parthenon.—*Athenæum.*

HOW HIGH CAN A CAT JUMP?—That birds, however apparently safely hung in cages, are unsafe from the skill and cunning of the cat, may be gathered from many instances of the extraordinary leaps they are capable of making to attain their prey. We are told by a reliable authority that when his cat was a year old, he was seen several days in succession to take his position on a show-case four feet high, licking his chops, while watching a canary in a cage, suspended from the ceiling eight feet from the case. The ceiling was eleven feet high from the floor, and the cage an ordinary cylindrical one. While thus observing the cat, and thinking how remote was his chance of plunder, the animal suddenly sprang at the cage and caught his claws in it. His weight swung the cage up against the ceiling, spilling seed and water, and terrifying the canary. After swinging to and fro for several times, the cat dropped to the floor uninjured. Our informant measured the distance from the top of the cage, and found it to be ten feet; so that the cat made an ascent of six feet in eight, or upon an incline of nearly thirty-five degrees. The surprise here is that the bird escaped; for it is during its terror, and while beating itself from side to side of the cage, that the hooked claws of the cat are prepared to receive it; and if any portion of the bird is caught, it is rapidly pulled through the wire, and the cat and bird disappear before the spectator can recover his astonishment.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE STUDENTS AT THE BRIDGE.—The Bridge of Arts has been the scene of comic as well as serious events, and, of the former, one was furnished by a professor under the reign of Louis Philippe, at whose appointment to the chair of Hygiene in the School of Medicine the students, for some reason or other, took umbrage, annoying him with hisses and cries during his first lecture. He, however, went through with it, and thinking his troubles over for at least that day, proceeded toward his home by the Bridge of the Saints Pères, when, to his surprise, he found himself accompanied by 200 students, hooting and laughing at him in a way that students only are capable of. The Bridge of Saints Pères on his left was free, that on his right—the Bridge of Arts—at that time took toll. An idea struck the professor and he turned toward the latter, still accompanied by the students, who fumbled in their pockets to see if their finances were equal to an unexpected demand. It appears that they were not, when the professor, at the head of the column, handed a twenty-franc piece to the toll-keeper, saying: "These gentlemen are with me—let them pass." This disarmed the crowd and set it to laughing, and afterward the professor delivered his lectures without intervoyage in perfect safety.—*Scribner's Monthly.*

CROWN WORN BY NAPOLEON AND THE EMPEROR WILLIAM.—Napoleon had another magnificent crown made for himself in 1804. It was this crown that he so proudly placed upon his head with his own hands in the cathedral of Notre Dame. It is a jeweled circle, from which spring several arches, surmounted by the globe and cross, and where the arches join the circle there are alternately flowers and miniature eagles of gold. After his downfall, it remained in the French Treasury until it was assumed by another Bonaparte, when Napoleon III. made himself Emperor in 1852. It is now in the regalia of France, which have only just been brought back to Paris from the western seaport to which they were sent for security during the Prussian invasion, just as the Scottish regalia were sent to Dunnottar. If we may judge from some of the German photographs of the Emperor William, the crown of the new German Empire is of a very peculiar shape, apparently copied from the old Carlovingian diadem. It is not a circle, but a polygon, being formed of flat jeweled plates of gold united by the edges, and having above them two arches, supporting the usual globe and cross.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE PAPAL TIARA.—Of the modern crowns of continental Europe, perhaps the most remarkable is the well-known triple crown or Papal tiara, or perhaps we should say tiaras, for there are four of them. The tiara is seldom worn by the Pope; it is carried before him in procession, but, except on rare occasions, he wears a mitre like an ordinary Bishop. Of the existing tiaras, the most beautiful is that which was given by Napoleon I. to Pius VII. in 1805. It is said to be worth upward of £9,000. Its three circlets are almost incrusted with sapphires, emeralds, rubies, pearls, and diamonds; and the great emerald at its apex, said to be the most beautiful in the world, is alone valued at 16,000 francs.—*Chambers's Journal.*

A BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE—The paper has been made since 1719 at Laverstock, Hants. Note—1, its peculiar whiteness; 2, its thinness and transparency; 3, its crisp and tough feel; 4, its water-mark—made in the paper, and on the same side as the printing; 5, its three uncut edges; 6, its strength—made of new linen or cotton. A bank note will support thirty-six pounds before being sized, and afterward support a man for years if it is only for the right amount.—*Once a Week.*

THE MURDER OF A FATHER.

HOW FRENCH JUSTICE PUNISHED PARRICIDES.

THE DE SALIS FAMILY—THE QUARREL OVER THE MONEY—THE SONS KILL THE FATHER—THE MOTHER CONCEALS THE CRIME—THE MINISTER OF FRANCE DISCOVERS IT—THE TRIAL—THE TURKISH SERVANT—HORRIBLE EXECUTION OF THE MOTHER AND HER TWO SONS.

Solon and Romulus, whose penal laws embraced almost every imaginable offense, assigned no unusual penalty to parricide, on the pretense that it was a crime too foul to be ever perpetrated. Time soon proved the fallacy of this theory, and in later codes dire penalties were prescribed for the offense. In England such criminals were formerly punished by being deprived of their hand and tongue, and were burned at the stake. Even worse tortures were in use in France at the time of the perpetration of the following crime, whose history is a striking instance of the popular (but fallacious) proverb, "murder will out."

On Oct. 16, 1712, a family party was gathered at the villa of the Sieur De Salis, a retired officer of distinction, dwelling in the little town of St. Barnabé, near Marseilles. The family consisted of father, mother, and five sons. M. De Salis at forty had married a woman twenty-two years his junior, very beautiful, but of a violent, implacable temper. Their married life had been a series of bitter quarrels and hollow reconciliations. In all these Mme. De Salis had constantly striven to attach the sons exclusively to herself, an aim in which she had been entirely successful. On the day in question M. De Salis had been induced to forgive his second son, Jean-Baptiste, for having against his will married the penniless daughter of the curate of the parish, M. De Sennelon, and had pressed the young man to stay to dinner, which invitation, although he was engaged to dine elsewhere, he accepted. Two other sons, François and Louis-César, a lad of thirteen, completed the party. All went well till, the dinner over, François asked his father for a small sum of money to enable him to go to a fête in the town.

The mother had constituted herself the purse-bearer of the family, and as the father had but little money at his command, he could only tender his son a sum so small that the latter chose to regard it as an insult. Trifling though this cause of offense seems, it was in reality the breaking out of that hidden fire which had never ceased to smolder in the hearts of all the sons against their unhappy father. High words ensued; Jean-Baptiste and Mme. De Salis took part in the quarrel, and François, not content with vituperating his father, in his maniacal rage drew his sword. At this last outrage M. De Salis started from his seat and summoning a Turkish servant, one Hassan Ali, bade him saddle a horse, loudly proclaiming his intention to proceed to Marseilles and lodge a formal complaint against his unnatural children.

Mme. De Salis exhorted her sons to oppose his exit. A desperate struggle ensued. In vain did the father appeal to his sons; Jean-Baptiste grabbed him by the throat, his wife flew at him like a tigress, and the sword of François completed the work. During this frightful scene Louis-César had crouched weeping in the corner, longing but not daring to succor his father. For a similar reason Hassan Ali had remained inactive; the other domestic, Susanne Borelli, was absent. No sooner was the parricide consummated than dismay succeeded. The actors in the tragedy, breathless, bloody, and disordered, gazed in each others' faces, uncertain what to do next. The instinct of self-preservation soon aroused them to action, and she whose influence had brought about the deed was the first to regain sufficient self-possession to take measures for averting its consequences. She sent François off to the fête, desiring him to return early and help in "putting things to rights." She ordered Jean-Baptiste and Hassan Ali to convey the body to a chamber on the top floor and bring the key to her. Her next step was a bold one. She sent Louis-César for M. Senneion, and on his arrival quietly informed him that his son-in-law, Jean-Baptiste, and François had killed their father. She had gauged her man accurately. Horror-struck though he was, he could not bring himself to denounce the husband of his child. Forced, therefore, to aid in the concealment of the atrocious crime, he suggested that the body should be let fall from an upper window into the garden, dressed as it was, and with the finger still retaining the ring of a bird-cage, which usually hung outside, and in striving to reach which it might be surmised that M. De Salis had overbalanced himself and fallen. Having forced himself to give this advice he turned to withdraw, but pausing on the threshhold spoke a parting word: "Though I have consented, against my conscience and my duty, to aid in the present concealment of this unnatural and horrible deed, be sure that no human craft or cunning will secure your permanent safety. Preserve your secret with what fidelity you may, mark my words—*it will out.*"

In a few minutes after his departure shrieks and cries warned the neighbors that something had happened at the house of De Salis, and these, rushing in, found the family in the act of lifting the body from the ground. It was placed on a couch and every means for restoring animation resorted to with well-acted assiduity. These exhausted, they gave themselves up to the wildest grief, a performance in which Mme. De Salis showed herself the most accomplished actress.

A magistrate now arrived and, attended by two surgeons, examined the body. Not the slightest suspicion of foul play visited their minds. The medical men reported that M. De Salis had died from injuries received in an accidental fall, and the bereaved family were left to themselves. All went smoothly for a time. The family were in straitened circumstances, and their uncle, the Count de Salis, conferred on them a pension of 600 livres a year. This proved an apple of discord; Mme. De Salis insisted that the money should be paid to her as most competent to use it for the general benefit, but to this her sons demurred, and the family separated, Mme. De Salis going to Aix, François and Etienne, (who being in the army had been absent at the time of the murder,) remaining at St. Barnabé; Jean-Baptiste and Louis-César taking up their residence at Marseilles.

Etienne and another brother, one Antoine, (in the navy,) suspected that something extraordinary had taken place during their absence, and they succeeded in extracting a full account of it from Louis-César. Soon after a quarrel took place between Jean-Baptiste and Etienne, and the latter, seizing a pen, wrote to an old comrade of his father's—the Marquis de Montolieu—a precise detail of the frightful transaction. Scarcely had the Marquis read and reflected on this startling communication, when a visitor was announced—Louis-César. Precisely what passed at this interview never appeared. It ended, however, in the lad's dismissal, carrying with him the letter of Etienne and a verbal caution to Jean-Baptiste, which the Marquis no doubt believed would suffice to induce him either to stand forward and clear himself, or to leave the country. Jean-Baptiste resolved to attempt the former, so he wrote the Marquis in reply casting the whole guilt of the murder on François and his mother. Here were already two traitors; another quickly succeeded.

Mme. De Salis, uneasy at the quarrel between her sons, and feeling a presentiment of impending vengeance, wrote in despair to her brother-in-law, the Count de Salis, revealing the bloody deed in all its atrocity, but laying it to the charge of Jean-Baptiste alone. The Count, astounded at receiving such a communication, supposed at first it was a forgery, and returned it to her, with a warning to be on her guard, as some one was evidently trying to injure her. Meanwhile the letter of Jean-Baptiste to M. De Montolieu had thrown the latter into the greatest consternation. After much consideration, he resolved to communicate the matter to an intimate friend, the Marquis de Cavoy, and accordingly to him he transmitted the whole fatal history, with a request for his advice. The Marquis de Cavoy immediately communicated with the Count de Salis, proposing to use their united influence to obtain a decree of banishment. But to this the Count objected that his object—that of keeping the matter quiet—would be defeated, and that the King would undoubtedly inquire into the grounds of their application. He promised, however, to write a soothing letter to M. De Montolieu and also to restore peace in the divided family.

Up to this time the prudence of the Count de Salis had averted the danger that had been caused by the imprudence of Mme. De Salis and her sons. But Divine justice had decreed the revelation of the crime, and brought about this result in an unexpected manner. The Count de Salis, before permitting his friend to depart, had exacted from him a promise to burn the letter of M. De Montolieu, which he had left in his cabinet. On returning home, the Marquis, mindful of his promise, took out the letter and placed it in his pocket, intending to burn it in a brasier in the hall. As he entered that apartment a servant announced a messenger from the Minister of Justice, M. De Pontchartrain, who desired to see him instantly on a political matter of importance, on which they had already several times conferred. De Cavoy hastened to the Minister's residence, and a discussion, which drove the business of the morning entirely from his mind, ended in M. De Pontchartrain requesting his friend to leave all the papers connected with the subject of their consultation, and to visit him again on the following day.

An hour later, as the statesman still sat in meditation—the documents before him—a strange expression in one of them chanced to catch his eye, "Atrocious murder." He took up the paper and read it through. It was the letter of the Marquis de Montolieu.

It at once occurred to the astute Minister that his friend had purposely chosen this manner of bringing the affair to his knowledge, with a view to avoid the painful duty of coming forward as an actual informer. M. De Pontchartrain therefore went at once to the palace, and laid the matter before the King. Orders were issued for the arrest of all the guilty parties. M. Lebret, President of Provence, and M. Lagarde, Procureur General, were directed to proceed in the matter. Thunderstruck at the intelligence, for they were well acquainted with the whole De Salis family, they supposed the accusation to be the work of secret slanderers, but in obedience to instructions issued the necessary orders to the Lieutenant of Police.

Etienne and François were seized at St. Barnabé; Jean-Baptiste and Louis-César at Marseilles, and Mme. De Salis at Aix. The latter fell into paroxysms of grief and terror when the officer made his appearance in her apartment. She clung to a pillar, crying out that she would not quit the house without a promise that she should have an interview with the Procureur General. Her request was acceded to, but with no result beneficial to the prisoner, and she was lodged in jail at Marseilles. No care was taken to separate the accused from each other, and they were in consequence enabled to concert a line of defense, which at the first interrogatory, if adhered to, might have defeated the ends of justice.

The first important witness was Hassan Ali, who deposed that the death of his master was occasioned by a fall from the window, while feeding a pet bullfinch. This dreaded witness, having thus delivered himself, was by a zealous friend of the accused smuggled away into a place of concealment. Something, however, in the man's demeanor had awakened suspicion in the mind of the experienced Procureur General. He sharply censured the Lieutenant for not having included this witness among the prisoners. The Turk, however, imprudently venturing from his retreat, was rearrested, and lodged in jail. Meanwhile the second witness, Susanne Borelli, had undergone examination, but had revealed nothing of importance. It was manifestly on Hassan Ali that the prosecution would be compelled to rely. To extract the truth from him all legal measures were speedily put in force. He passed through two protracted interrogatories without approaching a jot nearer the truth. It was then resolved to place him in a dungeon upon bread and water; and the effect of this system was soon apparent, Hassan denouncing François as the parricide, and faintly implicating Jean-Baptiste. These two were consequently placed in separate cells, but here the matter seemed to rest. So long as both remained silent the testimony of Hassan Ali was innocuous. Five months elapsed, when the Turk suddenly requested leave to amend his former statement. He now exonerated Mme. De Salis and François, declaring that Jean-Baptiste alone was guilty. Other parties now came forward to declare that Mme. De Salis had expressed her intention to practice upon her husband with some slow poison. This was confirmed by Jean-Baptiste, who acknowledged that his mother had on several occasions sent him to purchase the drugs—which, however, the chemist had refused to furnish. Finding the tide set so strongly against her, and inspired with resentment against Jean-Baptiste, Mme. De Salis now resolved to try her hand at confession, and accordingly denounced the former as the sole assassin. She declared that her only reason for reserve had been a natural reluctance to betray her son to the scaffold, but that since Hassan Ali had evidently been tampered with on his behalf, and been prevailed on to inculpate herself and François, she now resolved to tell the truth.

Mother and son were now confronted. The latter uttered no reproach. He listened in silence to her deposition, then addressed her with stern reproaches, reminded her that *she* had seized the poor victim by the hair, and that it was François who first provoked the quarrel by drawing his sword on his father. The mother hung her head without reply, and now the other two brothers, François and Louis-César, added their testimony, the general effect of which was to exonerate their mother and lay the crime on Jean-Baptiste. The process, which had lasted nearly six months, was at length terminated with the following decree:

Jean-Baptiste and François, guilty of murder and parricide, condemned to have "both hands cut off, arms, legs, thighs, and body to be broken, afterward to be fixed upon the wheel, there to linger so long as God shall please, after which their bodies to be burned and scattered to the winds. Mme. De Salis sentenced to be beheaded. Louis-Cesar, for not interfering, ordered to be present at his brother's execution—then to perpetual banishment." Hassan Ali was to be pilloried for two hours.

An appeal was taken, but the first sentence was confirmed with but slight modifications. On hearing the final decision, Mme. De Salis bowed her head submissively, only murmuring, "They do not do me justice." The condemned persons met in an adjoining apartment. They were to see each other but once more—on the scaffold. At 6 they were to die. The most sincere contrition marked their last interview they engaged separately in devotional exercises for the intervening hours. At 6 o'clock the executioners entered. Mme. De Salis was the first to appear. She shed tears, but was otherwise calm and self-possessed. François followed. He stretched out his arms to the assistants. "Bind these impious hands," he said, "stained with a parent's blood. They should not only be bound, but burned in a slow fire."

The condemned exchanged a last embrace, and the procession was then formed, two sons being placed together in one cart, their mother following, supported by Hassan Ali. An immense multitude lined the way; and although a strong body of archers escorted the procession it had frequently to halt while room was made to pass. The cart, which bore the two brothers, being the first to reach the scaffold, they were assisted to mount the steps; and the crowd, ever awake to the minutest circumstances that mark these solemn moments, did not fail to note as a coincidence, perhaps intended by divine justice, that François, who had been the first to commence the quarrel, was the first to set foot upon the platform. Seeing her sons ascending before her, Mme. De Salis became much agitated, declaring that the authorities had broken faith with her, having promised that she should be the first to die. Her confessor assured her it was merely a proceeding rendered necessary by the relative position of the vehicles, and pointed out to her the executioner hastening to assist her to ascend. In another minute she was standing on the scaffold, with a serene, contented look, and, turning to the people, besought in low, humble tones their prayers for herself and her children. Turning to the executioner, she said: "My friend, I do not fear death; but lest in its agony my woman's nature should prove too weak, I pray you not to put me to any needless pain." The executioner took off a black scarf she had hitherto worn on her head and tied it over her eyes. She then moved in the direction of the block, and, feeling for it, knelt and laid her head quietly down. The ax rose and fell, and François was the next summoned. He had heard the fatal blow, although from intervening objects he had not been able to witness it, and was told that all was over. He desired to see the body. The confessor, fearing the sight would unman him, objected; but, the young man persisting, he was conducted to his mother's side. With one deep sigh he turned away and strode to the block, laying his right hand upon it. "This," he said, "is my first expiation—this impious hand. Take it quickly." The executioner struck, but so unskillfully that the blow was not wholly effectual, and in the sudden anguish the young man uttered a loud cry. A second blow divided the quivering muscles; then François laid down his head. The same want of skill caused the headsman again to fail in doing his office at one blow; for though he struck with such force that the criminal was slain and the block itself overturned, it needed a second stroke to make the work complete. Jean Baptiste came forward with firm step and unchanged mien. The block had been removed and a huge and heavy cross substituted. To this (his upper garments having been removed) the prisoner was now firmly bound; this done, his hands were struck off one after the other; then the brawny headsman, seizing a ponderous iron bar, broke in succession his legs and thighs, and finally dealt him three several blows on the stomach, chest, and throat. This last was the "pardon-stroke," instantly mortal.

Thus French law punished parricide in the sixteenth century.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

FIRE INSURANCE—PAROL CONTRACTS.

No. 93.—*The Franklin Fire Insurance Company, plaintiffs in error, vs. Samuel C. Colt.*—In error to the Circuit Court for the District of Connecticut.—Mr. Justice Field delivered the opinion of the court. The charter of the company defendant, in the same clause which authorizes its President and Directors to make insurance against fire, and for that purpose to execute such "contracts, bargains, agreements, policies, and other instruments" as may be necessary, declares that every such contract, bargain, agreement, and policy shall be in writing or in print, and be under the seal of the corporation, and be signed by the President and attested by the Secretary or other officer appointed for that purpose. Where similar language as to the form of the contract or policy was used in connection with a like grant of power to insure in a general statute of Pennsylvania respecting insurance companies, it was held by the late Mr. Justice Grier, in a case before the Circuit Court of the United States, that a company to which the law applied could make an insurance, which could be legally valid only by a policy attested by the officers and seal of the corporation. (Constant vs. The Insurance Company, 3 Wallace, C. C., 316.) The learned Justice undoubtedly considered that the mode in which the contract or policy could be made was so associated with the grant of power as to be essential to a valid exercise of the power. And such appears to be the natural import of the language of the clause of the charter of the defendant under consideration in this case, whether the whole clause—that which confers the power and that which prescribes the mode of its exercise—is read. But the learned Justice at the same time very justly observed that before the policy was attested in due form the President or Secretary, or whoever else might act as general agent of the company, might make agreements and parol promises as to the terms on which a policy should be issued, so that a court of equity would compel the company to execute the contract specifically, and that where a loss had happened, to avoid circuity of action, the Chancellor would enter a decree directly for the amount of the insurance for which the company ought to have delivered their policy properly attested. The requirement of the charter in this case has reference, in our judgment, only to execute contracts or policies of insurance, by which the company is legally bound to indemnify against loss, and not to those initial or preliminary arrangements which necessarily precede the execution of the formal instrument by the officers of the company. The preliminary arrangements for the amount and conditions of insurance are in a great majority of instances made by agents. It is always so where the insurance is effected out of the State where the company is incorporated and has its principal place of business. The charter of the company in this case authorized the President and Directors to appoint officers and agents for conducting its business in other places than the City of Philadelphia. And it would be impracticable to carry on its business in other cities and States, or at least the business would be attended with great embarrassment and inconvenience, if such preliminary arrangements required for their validity and efficacy the formalities essential to the executed contract. The law distinguishes between the preliminary contract to make insurance or issue a policy and the executed contract or policy. And we are not aware that in any case, either by usage or the by-law of any company, or by any judicial decision, it has ever been held essential to the validity of these initial contracts, that they should be attested by the officers and seal of the company. Any usage or decision to that effect would break up or greatly impair the business of insurance as transacted by agents of insurance companies. In a recent case in the Court of Appeals of Kentucky this precise question was considered, and its determination was in accordance with the views we have expressed. There the suit was to enforce a parol contract of insurance made by the agent of the company, whose charter provided that all policies or contracts of insurance made by the corporation should be "subscribed by the President or President *pro tem.*, and signed and attested by the Secretary, and being so signed and attested," should be binding and obligatory upon the corporation without its seal, according to the tenor, extent, and meaning of the policies or contracts. And the court held that this clause did not require an executory contract for an insurance to be in writing, and said that it knew of no American charter which did so require, observing that while a policy as an executed contract of insurance was defined to be documentary and authenticated by the underwriter's signature, yet a contract to issue a policy as an executory agreement to insure might be binding without a written memorial of it; that no statute of frauds applied, and that the common law did not require writing.

There is no suggestion that the preliminary contract in this case was not made in perfect good faith on both sides, with full knowledge by the agent of the condition, character, and value of the property insured. The credit allowed for the payment of the premium was an indulgence which the agent was authorized by general usage to give. Its allowance did not impair the preliminary contract; that, being valid, could have been enforced in a court of equity against the company; and having been enforced by the procurement of a policy, an action could have been maintained on the instrument; or the court in enforcing the execution of the contract might have entered a decree for the amount of insurance. But no resort to a court of equity for specific performance was necessary in this case by reason of the action of the agent in filling up the blank policy, which was duly attested, as he should have done immediately after the preliminary arrangement with the assured. The agent was authorized to do after the fire that which he had previously stipulated to do on behalf of the company. The original neglect to fill up the blank policy at once constituted no valid reason for further delay. If the policy filled up at once would have bound the company, so must the policy subsequently filled up. The relations of the parties and the obligations of the company were not changed by the neglect of the agent. The filling up of the policy was a voluntary specific performance of the preliminary agreement. And, when filled up, the policy was by express stipulation to be held by the agent in his safe for the assured, and no actual manual transfer was, under these circumstances, essential to perfect the latter's title. It then became his property, and upon a refusal of the defendant to surrender it two courses were open to him: either to proceed by action to recover the possession of the policy, or to sue upon the policy to recover for the loss, and in the latter case to prove its contents upon failure of the company to produce the instrument on the trial.

The court review the cited authorities and affirm the judgment below.

CONFEDERATE STATES—NO TITLE OBTAINED BY A PURCHASE OF COTTON FROM THEM.

No. 359.—*Walter D. Sprott, appellant, vs. The United States.*—Appeal from the Court of Claims.—Mr. Justice Miller delivered the opinion of the court. This is an appeal from the judgment of the Court of Claims against the appellant rejecting his claim to the proceeds of the sale of cotton under the act in regard to captured and abandoned property. That court made the following finding of facts and conclusions of law: 1. At different times during the years 1864 and 1865 large quantities of cotton were purchased by the agents of the Confederate States for the treasonable purpose of maintaining the war of the rebellion against the Government of the United States. Of cotton thus purchased in Claiborne County, Miss., 300 bales were sold to the claimant by one agent, in March, 1865, for ten cents a pound in the currency of the United States. The sale was made by the agent as of cotton belonging to the Confederate States, and it was understood by the claimant at the time of the purchase to be the property of the rebel Government and was purchased as such. The agent had been specially instructed by the Confederate Government "to sell any and all cotton he could for the purpose of raising money to purchase munitions of war and supplies for the Confederate Army;" but the purpose of the sale was not disclosed to the claimant, whose purpose was not to aid the Confederate States, buying the cotton at its market value and regarding it as a mere business transaction of "cotton for cash." The cotton was delivered to him at the time the money was paid, he then being a resident of Claiborne County, within the Confederate lines. 2. The cotton was captured in May, 1865, and the proceeds, or some portion thereof, are in the Treasury. And the Court of Claims, upon the foregoing facts, decides as conclusions of law: 1. The Government of the Confederate States was an unlawful assemblage without corporate power to take, hold, or convey a valid title to property, real or personal. 2. The claimant was chargeable with notice of the treasonable intent of the sale by the Confederate Government, and the transaction was forbidden by the laws of the United States, and wholly void, so that the claimant acquired no title to the property which is the subject of suit. We do not think it necessary to say anything in regard to the first proposition of law laid down by that court. Whether the temporary Government of the Confederate States had the capacity to take and hold title to real or personal property, and how far it is to be recognized as having been a de facto Government, and if so, what consequences in regard to its transactions as they are to be viewed in a court of the United States, it will be time enough for us to decide when such decision becomes necessary. There is no such necessity in the present case. We rest our affirmance of the judgment of the Court of Claims upon the second proposition. The opinion affirms the following propositions: A purchaser of cotton from the Confederate States, who knew that the money he paid for it went to sustain the rebellion, cannot in the Court of Claims recover the proceeds, when it has been captured and sold, under the Captured and Abandoned Property Act. 2. The moral turpitude of the transaction forbids that in a court of law he should be permitted to establish his title by proof of such a transaction. 3. The acts of the States in rebellion, in the ordinary course of administration of law, must be upheld in the interest of civil society, to which such a Government was a necessity. 4. But the Government of the Confederacy had no existence except as an organized treason. Its purpose while it lasted was to overthrow the lawful Government, and its statutes, its decrees, its authority can give no validity to any act in its service or in aid of its purpose.

Affirmed.

Mr. Justice Field dissented on the ground that as the property was the claimant's when captured he was entitled to the proceeds. Being a citizen of the Confederate States, there was nothing to invalidate his purchase of the cotton.

THE DANSER COUPONS.

THEY ARE FOUND IN THE POSSESSION OF THE RELATIVES OF THE THIEF.

At the Washington Place Police Court yesterday, before Justice Kasmire, Charles Barnard, a broker doing business at No. 67 Wall street, was arraigned, charged with having in his possession a coupon belonging to Mr. Danser, with the intention of negotiating with Mr. Danser's agents for its sale. The coupon is a $1,000 bond of the Long Dock Company of Jersey City, and Barnard was charged with having got it from Michael O'Farrell, knowing that it was one of the coupons advertised as stolen. Sergeant Murray says that when Michael O'Farrell went to Barnard on June 17 to sell the coupon, the broker took it and refused to give it back, saying that he knew it was stolen; that when he went to Barnard to get the coupon he denied any knowledge of it, but when confronted by O'Farrell confessed to having it in his possession, and produced it. The broker was remanded until Monday, when a hearing will take place.

Formal charges were made against Mr. and Mrs. O'Farrell yesterday. Mrs. Ann S. Danser made an affidavit, the substance of which is that on or about May 25, 1875, at her residence, (No. 50 West Eleventh street,) the following property was stolen: 228 coupons from United States Government bonds of 1881, numbered 56,975 to 57,050 inclusive; 492 coupons from United States Government bonds of 1867; 150 numbering from 4,552 to 4,601; 150 numbering from 150,060 to 151,109; 50 numbering from 118,314 to 118,363, and 7 numbering from 56,248 to 56,254, and coupons numbers 13,893, 13,894, 97,914, 97,615, 97,916, 29,770, and 29,771, all of the value of $30 each; three coupons from a $500 bond of Paterson City, called bounty bonds, numbered 548, 549, and 556, and being together of the value of $3,150; and three coupons of a $1,000 bond numbered 2,685, of the Long Dock Company, valued at $1,050. The whole amount of coupons stolen, valued at $21,649, was stolen by Mary Logan. The affidavit further states that Mary Logan on the same day left the employment of deponent, and died at St. Luke's Hospital on May 28; that on July 23 Officer William Murray informed her that a portion of her property had been found in the possession of Michael O'Farrell; that she believed that Ann O'Farrell and Michael O'Farrell did, on or about May 25, receive their property, knowing that it was stolen. Sergt. William Murray made affidavit to the effect that he had found part of the stolen property in the possession of the O'Farrells. James Clark made affidavit that Ann O'Farrell attempted to sell some of the coupons to him at his place of business in Chambers street. Michael O'Farrell, on being asked what he had to say relative to the charge, replied: "I have to say that until June 17 last I was unaware the coupons were stolen; I burned the greater part of them in the stove; I sent several of them to my brother, Patrick O'Farrell, in Lower Craige County, Edinburgh, Scotland, and I have written to him to return them to me." Ann O'Farrell said, in answer to the same question, that she found them in her sister's trunk, and did not know what they were. The O'Farrells were committed without bail.

THE TUG-BOAT AFFAIR.

IDENTITY OF THE WOMAN CONCERNED—LETTERS FROM THE POLICE AUTHORITIES OF BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.

Superintendent Walling received yesterday two letters in relation to the woman who claims to be Mrs. Louisa Merritt, of Washington, D. C., and who alleges that she was assaulted by a number of men on board the tug-boat Mike Norton, on Tuesday night, at the foot of Dover street, East River. The letters are from Marshal J. T. Gray, of Baltimore, and Major A. C. Richards, Superintendent of Police at Washington, D. C., and give a brief sketch of the woman's antecedents. The letters are as follows:

POLICE DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF THE MARSHAL, BALTIMORE, July 23, 1875.

George W. Walling, Esq., Superintendent of Police:

DEAR SIR: Inclosed I send you a slip cut from the Baltimore *Sun* of this morning, and, from the circumstances of the case, and the name given by the lady in question, I am satisfied that the same woman has been about Baltimore for some weeks and left here about ten days since. I also learn that she was for some time about Washington City. I assure you that she is a first-class fraud, and, I think, a very bad woman, and certainly unworthy of belief. I have no doubt she will play the insanity dodge if she gets in a tight place, but she is not insane. On the contrary, she is quite smart; has evidently been associated with burglars and counterfeiters, and knows their tricks and dodges well. She knows ex-Chief Detective Young, of your city, and most of your detective force. She is a native either of New-York or New-Jersey. She was sent to our Almshouse while here, and succeeded in swindling some ladies out of a quantity of clothing. If you can make her out I shall be glad to hear from you, as I regard her as a mysterious and dangerous woman. From what I can learn of her, I have no doubt that she threw herself in the way of the men whom you have arrested for the purpose of extorting money from them.

See her yourself, for she is a curious specimen of humanity. Respectfully, J. T. GRAY, Marshal.

DEPARTMENT OF METROPOLITAN POLICE, WASHINGTON, D. C., July 23, 1875.

George W. Walling, Esq., Superintendent of Police, New-York:

DEAR SIR: Acknowledging the receipt of yours of the 21st inst. in regard to a woman giving the name Louisa Merritt, I have to state that she is, without doubt, the same woman who was committed to the Asylum for the Insane here (St. Elizabeth's) some two years since, under the name of Louisa Waldron, the name which she then assumed. She has several aliases, and any statement she may make is not to be relied on unless supported by other evidence of its truthfulness. She is an inveterate consumer of narcotics whenever she can obtain them. She had a child here, or one that she claims as hers, in an asylum for children, where it is well cared for. She escaped from the asylum here about the time she names. She does not belong here, and is not wanted at the asylum. We found her at a hotel when she first came under our notice, when she attempted to pass some bank checks or drafts on banks where she had no deposits, nor never had any. Dr. Nichols, of the asylum, thinks that she is the notorious Olive Dutton who gained some notoriety through newspapers some years ago, but I doubt her identity as Olive Dutton. Very respectfully, A. C. RICHARDS, Major and Superintendent.

COURT NOTES.

Susan Fields, who kept a disorderly house in Chrystie street, which was broken up by the Police, was committed for trial in $1,000 bail at the Essex Market Police Court yesterday.

Jacob F. Hueschel, salesman of Godfrey & Sons, was held in $1,000 bail at the Tombs Police Court yesterday, on a charge of embezzling $1,200 from his employers.

Thomas Quinn, keeper of a liquor saloon at No. 337 East Thirty-fourth street, was held by Commissioner Shields, yesterday, to answer a charge of selling liquor without payment of the special tax required by the Internal Revenue laws.

Lewis Hoffman charged Stephen Diamond with embezzlement, at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday. Diamond was in the plaintiff's employ. Justice Morgan held the prisoner to answer in $500 bail.

Nicholas Kirwin was found by Officer O'Shea asleep on Greene street, early yesterday morning, in a state of intoxication. While asleep his watch and chain and a small sum of money were stolen from him. The officer noticing James Walton acting suspiciously in the vicinity, followed him into a saloon and arrested him. The drunken man's property was found on the prisoner, and he was held to answer yesterday in the sum of $2,000 by Justice Kasmire, at the Washington Place Police Court. Kirwin was sent to the House of Detention.

On Friday night the parents of Libbie Goodman missed the child, who had been playing on the stoop of their residence, No. 8 Bayard street. They immediately communicated with the Police, and with friends joined in search of her. That same evening, shortly after 9 o'clock, the father met Louisa Goodman wandering about in Chatham street with the child in her company. She was arrested on a charge of abduction, and yesterday morning was held to answer in $1,000 bail by Justice Morgan at the Essex Market Police Court.

Philip Light, of No. 4 Suffolk street, had $75 in currency, a gold watch and chain valued at $205, and a music box valued at $40 taken from him by a sneak thief. Joseph Walsh was arrested and charged with the theft, and taken to the Essex Market Police Court, before Justice Morgan. He admitted having the music box, saying, however, that he did not know how he came by it, as he was intoxicated. Pawn-tickets for both the watch and chain and music box were found upon his person, but he professed entire ignorance of how they came there. He was committed by Justice Morgan.

On May 22, 1874, D. M. Fisher went to the stable of Samuel Sherwood, Nos. 136 and 138 East Forty-first street, and took a horse belonging to Robert Graham, of No. 50 East Forty-first street. Graham had Fisher arrested, charging him with attempting to steal the horse. The trial took place at the Marine Court, where Fisher swore that both Sherwood and Graham were present when he took the horse. Yesterday Robert Graham and Samuel Sherwood made affidavit before Justice Kasmire, at the Washington Place Police Court, that D. M. Fisher committed perjury when he swore to this fact in the Marine Court. Fisher was held in $1,000 bail to await trial.

Henry W. Roberts, alias Carlisle, alias Danville, alias Donnelly, alias Hall, alias Barry, alias Blake, was held in $2,000 bail at the Tombs Police Court yesterday on a charge of burglariously entering Robert Cue's store, No. 346 Bowery, on the 30th ult. Four weeks ago he was charged with having robbed Fernando Fleury of $150 in a hotel in Newark, and was arrested on the 2d inst. at the Revere House, in this City, by Detective McDonald, of the Twenty-seventh Precinct. He broke out of his cell in the station-house on the same night and escaped. He was afterward heard of in Buffalo, where McDonald arrested him. The proceeds of the burglary at No. 346 Bowery were found in his trunk in the Revere House.

DECISIONS.

COMMON PLEAS—SPECIAL TERM.

By Judge Larremore.

Goldsmith vs. Steen et al.—Motion denied, with $10 costs of motion to abide the event.

GLEANINGS FROM THE MAILS

PATHETIC, BUT GLORIOUS.

LETTER OF A BRAVE MAN AND WORTHY JUDGE WHO DIED FOR LAW AND ORDER.

The Boston *Journal* says: One of the most dastardly deeds ever perpetrated in a region distinguished for its lawlessless was the recent murder of Judge E. F. Dyer, at Granite, Luke County, Col. The Judge was a fearless and efficient man, and apparently the only one in the county with courage enough to oppose himself to the ruffianism of the region. Recently some act of violence more than usually lawless was perpetrated, and the Judge promptly issued warrants for the arrest of the guilty parties. Immediately the worst elements of the population were aroused against him, and an armed mob of desperadoes, headed in person by the County Sheriff, seized the Judge by force while in court. On the way up the stairs of another building to which they were taking him, the dastarps fired four pistol-shots at him from behind, killing him instantly. The victim of this most cowardly and brutal murder, while waiting in court under guard of the mob, wrote the following tender and pathetic letter to his father, Rev. Mr. Dyer, of Monument, Barnstable County, Mass., every line of which breathes a spirit of fearlessness and devotion, and shows the heroic nature of the man who was thus brought face to face with death:

GRANITE, July 3, 1875.

DEAR FATHER: I don't know that the sun will ever rise and set for me again or not, but I trust in God and His mercy. At 8 o'clock I sit in court. The mob have me under guard. Mr. Gillhland is missing this morning, but I cannot think harm has befallen him. God bless you, my father, in your old age, and in Sam and his boy—in all your children—but you know John bears the name. Bless him and his forever. O my God!

My love to all friends, and say I am proud to be your son. There is no cowardice in me, father. I am worthy of you in this respect. God comfort you and keep you always. I am in this one respect like Him who died for all: I die, if die I must, for law, order, and principle, and, too, I stand alone. Your your loving and true, and, I hope in some respects, worthy son, ELIAS F. DWYER.

LAWRENCE MILLS.

THE PRIDE OF ONE OF MASSACHUSETTS' YOUNGEST AND MOST PROSPEROUS CITIES.

The Boston *Globe* has an illustrated article descriptive of the City of Lawrence, Mass., which, twenty-eight years ago, was unknown even in name. The following general statement forms a portion of the article:

"Among the most prominent elements of the material prosperity of the city are the Atlantic Cotton Mills, the Washington Mills, the Everett Mills, the Pemberton Mill, the Pacific Mills, and the Arlington Woollen Mills. The Atlantic Mills were incorporated in 1846, with a capital of $1,500,000, and employed 1,400 persons; the Washington Mills, with a capital of $1,650,000, and employing about 2,500 people; the Everett Mills, with a capital of $800,000, manufacturing a variety of cotton and woolen goods, and furnishing employment to about 1,000 people; the Pemberton Mill, which employed nearly 800 persons at the time of starting. The original structure of the latter mill, which was built by an incompetent architect, suddenly gave way on the memorable 10th of January, 1860, burying 700 persons in the ruins, of whom about 100 perished. The Pacific Mills, with a capital of $2,500,000, occupy a vast area, and present a very imposing appearance. The buildings, taken together, exhibit much architectural beauty, and in their colossal dimensions indicate the vast design and liberal policy of the founders of this great industrial enterprise. They employ about 3,500 persons. Extensive print works are connected with this establishment. A large and well-selected library and a reading-room are connected with this mill, and provision is made for literary and scientific lectures. There is also a hospital connected for the sick and aged, called the Pacific Mill Home. It is in some respects a well-organized industrial family, and a model for other institutions of the kind to study. In addition to the admirably conducted mills, the City of Lawrence has a great variety of industrial and mechanical establishments, among which may be mentioned the Russell Paper Company, with a capital of $100,000; the Lawrence Lumber Company, the Lawrence Duck Company, with a capital of $300,000; the Lawrence File and Spindle Works; furnaces for iron castings; establishments for manufacturing steam-engines and boilers, sewing-machines, hats, clothing, tinware, belting, boxes, machinery, and coaches. The manufacture of paper alone employs more than 300 persons."

THE STATE CENSUS.

THE ONLY APPARENT WAY TO REMEDY DEFECTS IN THE ENUMERATION.

The proposition to retake the census of Buffalo has drawn out the following correspondence, which is of interest to other localities:

ALBANY, July 20.

SIR: In answer to your telegram, I will say that I have had several interviews with Mr. Willers upon the subject of the Buffalo census. He will not authorize a new enumeration, but in case proof of actual omissions is placed before him he will, I think, correct the returns, or permit them to be withdrawn for correction. The only way of getting a new count and a correct census is to go forward, make an enumeration, and then come here and ask that the names not actually on the return shall be added. In my opinion we should go forward in the manner suggested above. I will pay $25 toward a new count. Very truly yours,

WILLIAM DORSHEIMER.

The following letter was addressed to Mr. Dorsheimer before the receipt of the telegram asking him to use his influence to have the new enumeration made under the sanction of the Secretary's office, but without expense to the State:

STATE OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, ALBANY, July —, 1875.

DEAR SIR: In reference to our conversation today as to the enumeration of the City of Buffalo, while I desire that the enumeration shall be accurate, and have every disposition to oblige so far as I may properly do so, it is due to you to say that I did not mean to be understood as positively indicating my decision upon the proposition submitted by you, based upon the assumption of negligence or omissions upon the part of census enumerators. I can only say, therefore, that I will carefully examine any proof of such neglect of duty or omissions which may be submitted to me by the citizens of Buffalo irrespective of party, and will then, upon more full examination of the provisions of the Constitution and laws of the State governing the State census, decide whether I can in any way permit any review or correction of returns made and filed by enumerators sworn in advance of the commencement of their work, and again sworn upon the completion thereof, and whose appointment was urged upon me by representatives in the Legislature and leading citizens of Erie County. I have the honor to be yours truly,

DIEDRICH WILLERS, JR.

Hon. WILLIAM DORSHEIMER.

YELLOW FEVER.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Herald* prints a special dispatch dated Pensacola, Fla., July 21, which reads: "The surgeon at Fort Barrancas, nine miles distant, this morning reported six cases of yellow fever in the barracks. All those not having it were instantly sent to Fort Pickens, leaving the sick at Barrancas. Both places and the navy-yard have been strictly quarantined. There is no fear at all of its reaching the city, as it is as remote as ever supposed to have been. The disease generated from clothing sent from Tortugas. There is no fever in quarantine proper, and the ship on which it first occurred is taking its cargo. The city is very healthy."

The Savannah (Ga.) *Advertiser* of the 22d inst. says: "A letter received in this city from a reliable source in Key West represents the fever there as fearful, though the editors contend that it is not epidemic. All the officers of the revenue cutter save one are dead. A number of the old inhabitants are dying, and quite a gloom is cast over the island. The mails from Key West were returned last week, not being allowed to be landed at Cedar Keys. The fever commenced with one a day and continued so until the 6th of July, up to which date there had been sixty-four burials. The deaths at the date of the last letter (13th inst.) averaged from three to five a day. Strangers are leaving by every possible means."

THE CHILDREN'S "SEASIDE HOME."

The pleasant seaside home at Bath, Long Island, provided for the poor children of the industrial schools under the care of the Children's Aid Society is a decided success. The location is unsurpassed for pleasant surroundings, invigorating sea air, and safe bathing ground. Nine companies, numbering an aggregate of 700 children, have already enjoyed the benefit of a few day's sojourn at the "Seaside Home." Two hundred and twenty children were at the "Home" from three to five days this week, and before the Summer is ended it is hoped that 2,000 children will enjoy the benefit of this delightful sea-side resort. The work of giving the poor children of the City a few days of pleasure in the country is a noble charity. The patrons of the "Seaside Home" certainly should visit it; it is but four miles from Brooklyn, accessible either by steam cars or steam-boat. Steam cars from Green-Wood leave every thirty minutes for Bath, and a steam-boat from Pier No. 13, foot of Cedar street, New-York, leaves at 10:30 A. M., and 2 and 5 P. M. The terminus of either route is within five minutes' walk of the "Seaside Home."

THE FOND DU LAC BISHOPRIC DECLINED.

Rev. J. S. Shipman, of Lexington, Ky., has formally declined the Episcopal Bishopric of Fond du Lac, Wis. He writes: "To the question of duty presented me in this election, I have given my most careful consideration, not unaided, as I trust, by the Spirit of God. My conclusion is, that I ought to decline. Your young diocese, with its goodly array of parishes and its vast opportunities for missionary enterprise—with its band of clergy thoroughly united and in earnest, and its zealous and efficient laity—impresses me as one of the most important and attractive fields of labor within the limits of the American Church. I decline the call with which I have been honored, to this field of labor, not, if I know my own heart, from any selfish consideration, but simply because the way to accepting it seems providentially closed against me. It is proper to say that, distrusting my own judgment in a matter so intimately affecting myself, I have submitted to others—men in whom the church has confidence—my reason for my declining; and they, without an exception, have pronounced that reason valid."

THRIFTY LOVERS.

HOW THEY AGREED TO BUILD A HOUSE TOGETHER IN CONTEMPLATION OF MATRIMONY, AND THE INCONVENIENCE THAT HAS BEEN OCCASIONED BY THE LADY'S BAD FAITH.

A rather curious tale of romance comes from Minneapolis, Minn., and is thus briefly told by the *Tribune* of that city: "A gentleman of mature age, and somewhat well known in musical circles, boarded in the same house with a lady teacher, and, as is apt to be the case, fell in love with her. He paid attentions so assiduously that the lady's affections were seemingly won at last, and a marriage engagement was entered into. The parties were what is known as 'worldly wise' as well as affectionate, and while discussing the future they incidentally compared assets and liabilities. The gentleman had about $600, and the lady held balances amounting to $1,400. It was then determined that the head of the house should purchase a lot in an eligible position, the fiancée agreeing to contribute her $1,400 toward the construction of a $2,000 residence. The agreement seemed satisfactory in every respect, and the gentleman at once consulted an architect, had the plans drawn, and engaged a well-known builder to do the work on the new house, which was to cover any amount of domestic and unalloyed felicity. When the building operations were well under way, however, the lady concluded she would visit friends at the East, and her 'future husband' having no objection, she started off, taking the sum of $1,400, more or less, with her. Now comes the thrilling clause in this brief but too solemnly true narrative of love and distressed finance. Since the lady's departure she has persistently declined to answer the appealing missives of her affianced, and the work on the new house has been suspended on account of a failure to respond with the *quid pro quo* for the labor of the industrious and anxious contracting builder. He wanted his money, but owing to the sudden withdrawal of the $1,400 in partnership assets the unfortunate gentleman could only offer to throw the uncompleted house back on the hands of the contractor; but that gentleman is in no need of a new habitation, and this Minneapolis love-story is left in very complicated and embarrassing shape."

STRAY BALLOONS.

The Hudson (N. Y.) *Star* of Thursday, 22d inst., says: "Sunday afternoon last about 6 o'clock a party of young ladies and gentlemen, residing at Glasco, Ulster County, while enjoying themselves outdoors, saw a balloon descend near the Hudson River at Cruger's Island, about a mile from Glasco. The air-ship seemed to touch the water, and then ascended and was soon lost to sight. The Freight Agent at Tivoli Station, Mr. Emory Cole, also saw the balloon, and his statement agrees with the above. The question suggests itself, 'was the balloon the one in which Prof. Donaldson made his memorable ascension?'"

The Baltimore *American* of the same date has the following: "Yesterday (Wednesday) evening, at 7:15 o'clock, a large balloon was sighted from the western section of the city, passing slowly southward. It appeared to remain almost stationary for some time, and then went off rapidly toward the south-east, varying its course by degrees to the east. Once it came very low, so that the basket could be plainly seen, but no occupants were distinguished. After remaining in sight for about twenty minutes it vanished into a light bank of clouds and was seen no more. From the streets, and even house-tops, the balloon was watched with eager interest by large crowds, many of whom believed that it was no other than the daring Donaldson himself."

The New-Haven *Journal* of Saturday, 24th inst., says: "A balloon was seen Thursday afternoon by a number of our residents passing over the city. It was extremely high up in the air, and appeared no larger than a corn-basket. The circumstance was spoken of and gave rise to the theory that it was Donaldson's balloon—highly improbable, however, but it serves to illustrate the popular interest in the fate of the daring aeronaut."

AN IRISHMAN'S WILL.

The Lancaster (Penn.) *Express* asserts that the subjoined are genuine extracts from a will lately discovered in the Register's office in that city, which was written by a man who committed suicide in the Susquehanna, at Columbia, more than 100 years ago, but which was never probated:

"This will be found after my Deth if dhey look sharp. As I noe the peeple that hes found my carkas is curious about the manner of my deth, wich is something out of the way, I'll give them aul the satisfaction in my power about it, as I noe the hole mather from begining to end—which is me own misfortune, that I married a cross woman that's never plazed but whin she's vexing mee and spending me substance, whereby I have been reduced to great shifts as well the world knows—Fadder McDonough in particular. It may be reported, as the world is greatly given to lying, that I died by accident; but that's a mistake, for I throwed meself into the river a Wedsday evening, being tired of the world and fretted out of me life; and as the little that's left of me substance is not much, I hope there will be no quarreling about my disposing of it in the following manner:

There may be in my breeches pocket (as I put there all I had) about something less than half a guinea in silver and sixpence, and some half pence; give that to little Dolly McGinnis. * * *

Peter Doyl makes me pay too much for me cabbin and little bit of potato ground, but I made it answer by chaten the parson and one way and todder; so I lave it to my youngest son, Robin, because I love him bether than Corney. As for Corney and his mudder, thay'll provide for themselves. I had enuf to doe to maintain them during my life, and I'm shure I'll not trouble my hed about them now I am ded.

My sow and pigs and my crucifix, along wid my bades, my tobacco, too hens, and my mass book, I lave to Fodder McDonock, for though he squeezes h—l-fire hard, hee's a good enuf sowl at the bothom.

Mee oak saplin, my dog, my woolen night-cap and my razor I give to honest Toby Hooragan, the best crature that ever dru breath. I lave him also me good shirt. As to the one I have on now, it is not wurth anybody's taking and so I lave it to my wife, that she may have no rason to complain.

DENNIS TOOLE.

February 26, 1767.

CODISSIL.

I forgive all the world except mee wife, and I forgive her too; but it's aginst mee will, and I do it to please Fadder McDonough and kape mee own sowl out of purgatory. I don't ritely know where I shall go to, but I'm pretty asy about that, as I got absolution cunningly to-day widout the prastes knowin' what I had got in mee hed. DENNIS TOOLE.

A BRAVE GIRL FIRES ON A SNEAK THIEF.

There is a brave girl in Asten, Penn., whose name is Kate Larkin, and she is a daughter of Mr. Salkeld Larkin, Jr. On Friday morning, 16th inst., as we learn from the Chester *Republican*, she had been left alone in the house, and was preparing breakfast, when her attention was arrested by the sound of footsteps in the dining-room. Hastening thither she saw a tall, rough-looking man standing in the centre of the apartment. The stranger at once locked the door behind him, and Miss Larkin, without exhibiting the least terror at his singular proceeding, stepped into the kitchen, and having armed herself with a shot-gun, returned and took her position at the other door. The man advanced toward the place where she stood, and as he approached she said, "Don't come any nearer, or I will shoot you." "You shoot!" he replied, in derision, "I'd like to see you shoot." He then drew a knife, and on his coming nearer to her the brave girl fired, the shot taking effect in his feet and ankles. By this time the stranger was very close to Miss Larkin, who sprang behind him, pushed him through the doorway where she had stood, into the other room, and locked the door. Apparently apprehensive that the report of the gun might summon assistance, the injured man hurriedly limped away, cursing his sore legs, and "gals who shoot fellers for nothin'."

A PLUCKY LITTLE DOG.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune* of July 20 contributes to the dog stories. It says:

"An amusing incident was witnessed by the crowd collected on Larimer street bridge, over Cherry Creek, yesterday, watching the rush of its wonderful waters. A sprightly little dog, barbarized so as to represent a lilliputian lion, by some untoward circumstance fell into the burly flood. He at once turned his face up stream and stemmed the torrent bravely, but to no purpose, for he barely kept his position opposite the shore. He then turned about and attempted to swim down stream to a landing place, near which were collected a number of his canine genus looking with seeming indifference upon his struggle for life. It seemed as though time was up for the unfortunate purp, when he was fortunately caught in a whirling eddy and brought to shore. No sooner had he landed than, with tail erect, he 'went for' those 'other dorgs' who he, perhaps, thought viewed his unfortunate plight with ill-respect, and more than one of them had cause to regret that he had not drowned. Such a stampede of dogs you never did see."

NOT CHARLIE ROSS.

On Thursday night a tramp, accompanied by a boy, applied at the Police Station in Elizabeth, N. J., for lodgings. Capt. Flanagan was struck with the remarkable resemblance of the boy to the pictures of the long-lost Charlie Ross which were so freely circulated throughout the country, and was about to look the tramp up when the latter produced a number of certificates from the Mayors of several cities where he had been arrested, stating that the boy was not Charlie Ross

FOREIGN NOTES.

A rose mania has sprung up in Japan, replacing that for pigs and rabbits.

It has recently been held in an English court that the indentures of an apprentice, which, although signed were not sealed, are invalid.

The maintenance of the London law courts costs annually about $8,750,000, of which suitors pay $4,700,000, and the balance is paid by the nation.

The *Russian World* states that the Minister of Public Instruction intends to make the English language a subject of compulsory study in the gymnasiums for young ladies.

A plague of rats is doing much harm on the coffee estates of several districts of Ceylon, and numerous complaints from planters appear in the Colombo papers.

A company has been formed in Berlin for the purpose of founding a German colony in Choa, the southernmost province of Abyssinia. They have been promised considerable privileges and concessions.

Parents of children in the habit of straying from home should adopt the Persian system of attaching a label with their name and address to their girdles. These labels are supplied at the local Police stations.

The Scotch herring fishing is reported to be a failure this season. The catch does not exceed 36,000 crans. Last year the take was 62,000 and in 1870 130,000 crans. The failure is attributed to unfavorable weather and the voracity of dog-fish.

The number of deaths in the English mines last year averaged one to every 510 persons employed, and nearly all were attributed to carelessness. The total number of persons employed was 538,829.

A telegram from St. Petersburg states that the committee appointed to draw up a Master and Servant bill for Russia proposes to make it obligatory on masters in various trades to grant their apprentices three days a week in which to attend school.

The religious societies in London received last year, in the aggregate, voluntary subscriptions from the public amounting to not less than $10,000,000. The British and Foreign Bible Society alone received $1,100,310.

A report issued by the Minister of Agriculture in Hungary shows that the losses of cattle by the plague, between 1861 and the end of 1873, amounted to 165,732 head, of a total value of nine millions of florins.

The *Opinione*, of Florence, announces the finding, at Pompeii, of some carbonized tablets of wood, with written characters on them. The importance of the discovery was considered such that orders have been sent by telegraph to exercise the greatest care in preserving them.

An English Act of Parliament has just become law by which any clerk, officer, servant, or other person employed, who shall alter or falsify an account, book, or paper, with intent to defraud, shall be liable to penal servitude for seven years, or to imprisonment not exceeding two years.

A thunder-storm, with hail-stones, has caused terrible destruction in Buda-Pesth. The hills and the roots of the houses were covered with ice. The torrents rushed into the streets of Ofen. Five hundred persons are missing, and at least 100 have been drowned or killed by the falling houses.

A Venice journal states that the Italian boats which go every year for the coral fishery on the coast of Dalmatia have just returned to their port empty, the Austrian maritime authorities having sent an armed vessel to drive them away. A deputation is said to be about to leave for Rome to ask for the protection of Government.

A further extension of the British Empire is about to be made in Africa by the annexation of territories hitherto known as Fingo Land and No Man's Land. The districts are situated between latitude 30° and 32°, on the borders of Cape Colony and Natal, and are occupied by a population of about 150,000 of native Kaffir tribes.

In consideration of £5,000 from New-Zealand, and £2,500 from New South Wales, to be paid yearly for ten years, the Eastern Extension Australasia and China Telegraph Company (limited) have undertaken to lay, with the utmost possible dispatch, a cable between Sydney and some northern point of the Middle Island of New-Zealand.

Some remarkable remains have been unearthed by workmen cutting limestone from the Goldmire Cliffs in England. They found in the red freestone some masonry forming a hollow, nine feet in diameter and five feet high, containing human and animal bones. Five feet of soil and an elm, thirty feet high, covered the masonry. It is conjectured that this is the kiln used by the monks at the building of Furness Abbey, 700 years ago.

An extraordinary swimming feat has been performed in England by one Matthew Webb, lately a Captain in the British merchant service. He swam from the Brunswick Pier, Blackwall, to the Dover Pier, Gravesend, a distance of about twenty miles, for a small wager. The conditions were that he was to touch nothing on his progress but the water, and to use no artificial means of progression. He completed the distance in four hours, fifty-two minutes, and forty-four seconds.

On the British railways last year there were 211 passengers killed and 1,981 injured. The passenger journeys during the year numbered 480,000,000, giving an average of 1,310,000 a day, so that, when we remember that 71 of the deaths were caused by the carelessness of the individuals, the relative mortality is not great. It is curious that precisely the same number of persons—211—were killed in the streets of London during the same interval.

The French clerical papers continue to speculate on the floods, and do not hesitate to explain their cause. The *Gazette de Nîmes* is especially ingenious. It appears that the Municipal Council of Toulouse recently refused to erect a statue to "the glorious and miraculous shepherdess of Pibrac," and one of the councilors said, "We prefer a fountain." Whereupon, the *Gazette de Nîmes* now remarks: "God has fulfilled the wish of these honorable councilors and sent a fountain to the capital of Languedoc which they little expected."

There has just arrived at Paris a most interesting collection of Chinese works of art taken over by M. Sichel. It appears the late Emperor Kienlong, anxious to replace his treasures destroyed in the burning of the Summer Palace by the French and English troops, sent emissaries to every part of his dominions to collect them; but on the death of the Emperor, the guardians of his infant successor caused the whole to be sold by public auction. M. Sichel was one of the chief purchasers, and these, together with the objects he has himself collected at Peking, form a series of works of the highest interest and importance. They are soon to be sold by auction in London.

A London correspondent of a Liverpool paper says: "The persistency and zeal of the Romanists in the matter of what they call education are really remarkable. They have worked so hard with their primary schools that by this time few of the Catholic children in the metropolis are left unaccounted for. They have set up their infant university, and now they are going on with a school which is to be to them what Eton is to us. There are sixty pupils, the head master is a pervert from Oxford, and the other masters are graduates of Oxford, Paris, Heidelberg, and London. The school is exclusively for the sons of gentlemen, and is founded on the plan of the great public schools of England."

The *Opinione Nationale* has an account of a double execution that took place recently at Barcelona. A maid servant named Gergoria Foix, aided by her lover, Victoriano Urcieta, murdered her master, who had made a will in her favor. The judicial investigation and trial lasted no less than three years, and resulted in the condemnation of both the accused, who, according to the custom, were taken on the evening which preceded the execution to a chapel, to remain there until the next morning. There the two convicts were only separated by a curtain, and the woman uttered such loud cries during the night that her accomplice had several times to impose silence on her. The most distinguished ladies of the locality attended the woman to offer their consolations. The man was surrounded by monks. During all that time the boys of the choir, clad in red, yellow, or blue, from head to foot, went through the streets, a salver in one hand and a bell in the other, asking for alms to meet the wants of the condemned prisoners, on earth and in heaven; that is to say, for the cost of their interment and the performance of masses for their souls. The execution by the garrote took place outside one of the gates of the city, in a plain, to which the victims were conducted by a long procession of penitents.

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 25, 1875.

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The up-town office of THE TIMES *is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, between Thirty-first and Thirty-second streets. It is open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of* THE TIMES *for sale. Dealers supplied at 4 A. M.*

ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

Persons leaving the City for the Summer can have the Daily TIMES *mailed to their address, postage prepaid, for one dollar per month.*

NOTICE.

We continue to receive numerous applications for copies of THE TIMES, *containing a review of the evidence in the Beecher case. We are unable to reprint the paper in question again, but we yield to the repeated requests which have been made to us, and will issue the article in question in pamphlet form, with some revisions and additions. Copies may be obtained at our publication offices next week.*

The Democratic Party was never remarkable for being a party of ideas. If Mr. KELLY and his following get their own way, a membership of the Tammany Hall organization will shortly involve the total abandonment of independent thinking, as well as the complete suppression of free discussion. The Kelly-Wickham clique have never been able to forgive JOHN MORRISSEY'S little pantomime of the white kids and French dictionary, and his treasonable sympathy with the distressed laborers fairly filled up the measure of his offending. It has been left to the Sub-committee on Discipline to take measures to "reorganize" MORRISSEY'S district, as well as those of his friends HAYES and SHANDLEY, and that process will be pretty sure to lead to a very lively scrimmage in the Democratic ranks next Fall. That is a prospect which respectable citizens, remembering what happens when rogues fall out, can regard with perfect equanimity.

A correspondent invites our attention to the fact that the Legislature of Massachusetts devised, at its last session, a very thorough remedy against the rapidly-growing increase of municipal indebtedness. He further suggests that the only relief to be found from the weight of our local burdens is by a similar restriction of the amount of debt which a city may contract to a fixed proportion of its assessed valuation. In the case of Massachusetts, the proportion of bonded indebtedness to valuation is fixed at three per cent. New-York, we need hardly add, has already a bonded debt equal to ten per cent. of its assessed valuation. In casting all the reliance of our tax-payers upon legislative remedies, our correspondent and the class for whom he speaks must remember that at the last session of our State Legislature a much more modest installment of debt restriction than the Massachusetts one was demanded in vain. A law depriving certain local Departments of the power of calling for unlimited issues of bonds, and another fixing at some fifteen millions of dollars the maximum issue of assessment bonds were defeated by the Democratic Assembly, after having been passed by the Republican Senate. These and other measures of similar import owed their defeat to the opposition of our Democratic Mayor and Aldermen, though both these authorities had previously approved of their principle in the strongest possible terms.

The fact is, as we have already stated, there will be no reform in this matter of local debt and taxes till the people who have to pay for both take an interest in the management of their own affairs. However small a voting minority the tax-payers proper may be, there has been no time in the history of the City when anything like united action on their part would not command attention and respect. We venture to say that not one tax-payer in a hundred has an intelligent idea about the legislation introduced last Winter for the purpose of stopping the increase of the City debt. Our correspondent who seems to have given some attention to the general subject, has evidently paid no attention to such details, any more than he has to the fact that we are, in one respect, ahead of Massachusetts, viz., in requiring a three-fourths instead of a two-thirds vote of our Board of Aldermen to authorize the expenditure of money. That law we owe to a Republican Legislature, its successful application week after week to the prevention of the issue of new bonds is due to the firmness of half a dozen Republican Aldermen, and the passage of supplementary legislation of a still more decided character last session, was only prevented by the want of a Republican majority in the Assembly. In these facts there is a lesson which tax-payers who look for relief to the Legislature would do well to heed.

Yesterday's racing at Saratoga afforded a fair illustration of the glorious uncertainty of the turf. The Travers Stake has been won in the fastest time on record by a colt that up till yesterday had done nothing to lead to the conclusion that he was more than a match for the winners of the Belmont Stake and the Jersey Derby. *D'Artagnan* has leaped into the front rank of the season's three-year olds as rapidly and as unexpectedly as *Ozark*. It remains to be seen whether his supremacy will be any more lasting than that of the son of *Pat Malloy*. To those who admired the superb condition of Mr. MCGRATH'S trio of three-year olds on their first appearance in the East this Spring it will seem not a little surprising that they should be dropping so fast into the rear. There is evidently such a thing as training "too fine," and the art of keeping a race-horse up to a certain pitch of perfection seems to be a more difficult one than the art of bringing him there.

The City death-rate is becoming alarming. There were 956 deaths reported last week, or an increase of 66 over the preceding week. This is equal, in a population of 1,100,000, to the excessively-high rate of 45 per 1,000 per annum. There is nothing in the weather to account for this rapid rise in mortality, the average temperature for last week being only 73°, as against 75° for the week ending July 17. The humidity of the atmosphere does not appear to have been above the average, and the most virulent contagious diseases are abating rather than increasing in fatality. There are fewer deaths from diphtheria and fewer cases of small-pox than during the previous week, though, considering the limited area within which the latter are confined, the activity of the disease is sufficiently disquieting. The abnormal mortality of the week is evidently due to the deaths of little children, who must be perishing at the rate of about a hundred per day.

FASHIONABLE UNBELIEF.

The contest between materialism and the theory that soul or mind is an independent force, is as old as the ancient Greek philosophers—and perhaps much older. Modern science has been pronounced materialistic, but it may be doubted if the most recent investigations in physical laws point in that direction. The "vital force" theory holds its own in medical science with remarkable tenacity. Great authorities in physical research maintain that in every organism there is evidence of *something*—some force—which is over and above the laws of matter, molecular attraction, or chemical affinity, and which works in harmony with them. The evidence of *abio-genesis* or spontaneous generation, is not convincing yet, but if the fact be established, it will only show that some of the lowest forms of life may be produced from matter; yet, thus far, old experiments leave possible the supposition that the germs lay hidden in the material employed.

There are, certainly, very curious facts developed in regard to unconscious reflex action imitating conscious action—such as the well-known experiment of the brainless frog's leg endeavoring to free itself from a nervous irritation, as if the animal were conscious. Still, such facts only show the profound impressions which may be left on the nervous organization, and do not disprove an independent consciousness. They belong to that twilight region where lie so many of our actions—the involuntary motions just before consciousness has taken cognizance of them; for an action of the brain requires time, like all human actions, and the exact mathematical difference between the sensations of sound, sight, and touch can be calculated—that is, the time between the conveyance of the impression to the brain and the corresponding mental sensation and return action. So that, no doubt, we have many bodily sensations which consciousness has not time to take account of.

Recent mathematical and physical investigations by no means all show materialistic results. They point to forms of matter much finer and more subtle than those which we have hitherto known. They indicate forces of wonderful delicacy and power, which approach in their character immaterial forces. We talk of light and heat and gravitation and electricity, but we really know very little about them. "There are three great mysteries," says one scientific man—"the mystery of matter, the mystery of life, and the mystery of GOD."

It has been supposed by many that Darwinism is peculiarly materialistic. On the contrary, in its last analysis it is essentially a super-physical theory. According to this theory—and, indeed, according to all science—the human being begins its life in a microscopic cell, not to be distinguished from the cell of an amphibious reptile. If life and mind be but the transformation of the sun's energy, obtained in food and air, where does this minute cell gain its wonderful powers? For in its minute particles are stored up not only all the forces, mental and physical, of the future man, but all the tendencies and capacities of a thousand generations of its ancestors. The materialist must admit that in that microscopic atom are hidden all abnormal peculiarities, now latent, all physical traits, all mental and moral capacities, of all the progenitors of the individual. Some of these appear as the germ matures, some lie hidden, but all must be there. So impressed is DARWIN by this wonderful fact that he resorts to a theory of explanation which is as hyper-material or spiritual as that of the school who believe in vital force and soul as an independent existence—the hypothesis of *pan-genesis*—that is, that uncounted millions of microscopic cells lie hidden in this germ-cell. The truth is that pure materialism cannot explain this astonishing phenomenon. Nothing but the theory of a vital and spiritual force, arising from the originating force of all—the Creator—can explain it. There is evidently nothing in the elements of the human brain to account for its astonishing powers. We are driven at the last to admit a guiding and accompanying force, a hidden something, which uses matter as a medium, but is over and above it.

Younger students should remember that these apparent successes of materialism—such as we see them at the present day—have belonged to all ages of the world. They are the temporary appearances of the spirit of doubt and skepticism. Human consciousness and human morality are against these doctrines; science (in great part) condemns them; religion is utterly opposed to them. If materialism should become the prevailing belief of the world, human life would lose half its dignity and much of its morality; duty would become mere self-interest, affection be the result of motion in the molecules of the brain, religion the dream of a creature who passes away like the morning cloud, and thought and hope and faith only modes of transformation of the physical energy of the sun, to perish and go out in darkness and nothingness, as that must do.

DETECTIVES WHO DO NOT DETECT.

The famous reason why a grove was called in Latin *lucus*, (light,) because it did not shine, *(a non lucendo,)* seems to have a parallel in the reason for calling a certain officer in New-York a detective—because he does not detect. And, indeed, among the astonishing revelations before the Legislative Committee of Investigation into the Causes of Crime, to which we have from time to time referred, although there are some more deplorable, there are none more surprising, than those with regard to our so-called detective force. To the average citizen the very name detective carries with it a sensation of mingled dread and admiration, tinged, it must be confessed, with a little aversion. He imagines a being of superior sagacity, one who reads men's hearts in their *faces*; who is familiar with all the traditions of Police at least from the time of FOUCHE down; who knows a thief, a gambler, or an adventuress at a glance; who is well acquainted with the different styles in which the more eminent thieves and burglars do their work, so that when he sees a safe that has been opened, or a house that has been entered, he will say, "here is the hand of Slazy Jim," or, "that is unmistakably the work of Gentleman George," and thereupon will immediately go for those distinguished cracksmen, and tell them that they are "wanted," his mandate having such force that Slazy Jim or Gentleman George, if they cannot get at least twenty-four hours' start, will come meekly up and hold out their wrists for the steel bracelets which the detective always carries, of the most elegant finish, in his waistcoat pocket. And how impressive it is, when a candy-shop has been mysteriously robbed of untold weight of taffy or peanut-bar, to hear that those experienced officers, Detectives Screw and Gimlet, have been detailed to "work up the case." What mystery in that highly professional phrase "work up!" It conveys to the common mind suggestions of the setting on foot of such a systematic and thorough investigation by official persons, who are detectives by instinct and perfected in their art by long practice, that nothing but good luck that amounts almost to a miracle can save the culprits whom they are pursuing.

And yet how often is it that a case is "worked up" into anything? Very rarely indeed. The first announcement of a murder or a burglary, or great felony of any kind, generally tells all that is ever discovered about it. Nor are the minor criminals kept much better in check. If a man's watch or a lady's shawl is stolen on car or steam-boat, it is rarely recovered except by an advertisement in the only paper which thieves are sure to read, offering a handsome reward and "no questions asked." This is in a manner compounding felony, which is itself a crime. But it is useless to hold this truth up to people who know that they cannot trust to to the Police for any effectual aid. The man wants his watch, the woman her shawl; and they take the most efficient way to get them. It is sometimes said that the detectives are in league with the rogues and the robbers; but they must be exonerated from even this acquaintance with the enemies of society if the testimony of some of them is to be taken as trustworthy, which it seems to be. One of them says that, having been Captain of Police, he was reduced to the rank of patrolman at his own request, and since that time he has acted as detective. He adds: "I know comparatively few notorious thieves by sight;" and yet he says, "I now discharge the office of Chief Detective at the Central Office." This is amazing; a more absurd confession was never made. The Chief Detective of the Central Police Office of a Metropolis like New-York knows comparatively few even of the notorious thieves by sight! He adds, naïvely, "I was appointed by WALLING, but I do not know for what cause." And for what possible cause could he have been appointed? *Dogberry's* reason; because he was "the most senseless and fit man?" Could "WALLING" not have found some comfortably blind, deaf, dumb, halt and generally imbecile person whom he could endow with the functions of Chief Detective. And if such is the chief, what may we except from the subordinates? We find that they are just the men to serve under a detective in chief who does not know many even of the notorious thieves by sight. They confess that they have very littte knowledge of panel or other thieves; that they had heard of this, and had been informed of that; but as to any knowledge of their own or any investigation, they seem to be as innocent as a lamb just yeaned, and about as capable.

This matter has its ridiculous side, but it is a very serious one. In our complicated social system, and, above all, in our large cities, the Police force is almost the only check upon crime; and of that force the detective division should be the very flower. It should be composed exclusively of the most intelligent, the most sagacious, the most experienced, and the most tried and trusted men of the whole body. And not only so; it should be recruited from those who exhibit a special faculty for the apprehension of the conditions of crime, and for the tracing of criminals. For a good detective, like a good poet, is born, not made, although, of course, his native faculties can be developed and perfected by practice. Plainly, our detective force is now utterly worthless. This has been long manifest; and now we are having its own confessions of incompetence. What wonder that Nathan murderers are never discovered, and Charlie Ross kidnappers escape the punishment due to them? One of the first reforms consequent upon the labors of this Investigating Committee should be a radical one in the department of detectives who do not detect. The reform there would be the improvement of most of the force off the face of the earth, or, at least, out of the department.

POST MORTEM.

No living man need be in the least disturbed about the final disposal of his body when he shall have done with it. In the first place, certain sanitary considerations compel the survivors to get rid of the defunct remains of a man just as soon as possible. Whatever else happens, the mortal part of humanity must be buried, burned, or sunk in the sea. We cannot imagine any state of society in which the fleshly tabernacle is left above ground long after the spiritual tenant has left the premises, on account of any carelessness or indifference on the part of the living. In the next place, both savage and civilized tribes agree in paying to the dead a certain reverence which is denied the living. In the presence of the insensate figure from which the life has departed, the rudest are solemn, the most trifling are respectful. The dead beggar or ruffian is at once invested with a certain sort of mystery which compels silence and almost reverence. To "steal the cents off a dead man's eyes" is the sum of all figurative meanness and sacrilege. Poets, painters, savages, and the commonest people have for ages referred to the body of the dead as a ruined temple, to be treated tenderly and handled with reverential care. From these we must except the few whose profession or unnatural hardness have brought them to look upon the tenantless human tabernacle with indifference. Therefore, no man is so poor or friendless that he need borrow trouble about any post-mortem disposition of himself. In fact, we are not so sure but one who had finished his course of life, if he could look back at the tent of clay which he had left, might consider that his friends were making unneccessary ado over his mortal remains. If departed spirits ever laugh, one may suppose they would be moved to mirth on two special occasions—when they see the useless grief and care bestowed upon the integuments which they have laid off, and when they read their own epitaph. The disembodied spirit may have the same affection for the fleshly remains that it has for a cast-off garment. And there must be a grim satisfaction in reading on one's tombstone the tribute of respect which was denied in life.

But it is noticeable that all the worry about the disposition of human remains is borne by men for each other. As a rule, no man is concerned for himself. He is mightily concerned for his neighbor, to say nothing about the generations not yet born, much less dead. Here and there some person of erratic notions makes provision for a special disposition of his body when he shall have done with it; but living men usually invent many ingenious devices of that sort for their neighbors; their own burial is a legacy to surviving friends. Perhaps this is because all men think all men mortal but themselves; but we suspect that care for the living is, after all, at the bottom of most of the modern agitation of the question of the disposal of the dead. This is particularly true of old countries. In and around such large and ancient cities as Paris and London, the bosom of the earth has been so crammed with the generations of the dead that the living say that air and water are poisoned with the decomposition of organic matter. There is no room for the dead. The land is full; and some utilitarians, grumbling at the space occupied by each tranquil tenant, propose burying the dead perpendicularly for purely economical reasons. In this country, where our vast spaces are not yet thickly dotted with the villages of the living and the cities of the dead, we have no special occasion to invent new methods of burial. We can afford to wait and profit by the experiments of the Old World in cremation, basket burial, and other new-fangled schemes, though we know very well that even our apparently virgin soil is sown with the relics of extinct tribes. The author of "Thanatopsis" has reminded us that although we may pierce the distant wilds of the continent,

> "The dead are there:
> And millions in those solitudes, since first
> The flight of years began, have laid them down
> In their last sleep."

But we need not concern ourselves about the mortuary remains of people who died centuries ago. Mark Twain weeping at the grave of ADAM, or the sentimental journalist sniveling over the natural extinction of a very indifferent family, would not be more grotesquely humorous than the fastidious person who discerns a general flavor of mild decay in the earth beneath our feet.

If the present discussion of the post-mortem disposal of our neighbors shall end in nothing else than a reduction in the present prices of burial it will be useful. It costs a great deal to be buried nowadays, especially since the undertakers have managed to import as much fashion into their cheerful trade as milliners and upholsterers have in theirs. A sumptuous coffin, with all its appurtenances, hearse, gloves and scarfs, coaches, music, flowers, burial lot, monument, and contingencies, swell the expenses of a "first-class" funeral into proportions which will make an economical man vexed enough to come back and remonstrate with those who insist on all this luxury of woe. Cremation, on the other hand, whatever may be said of its merits from a sanitary point of view, is claimed to be cheap. A London concern, estimating on an establishment permanently established and doing a fair run of incinerary business, said that the whole process, up to the delivery of the ashes of the departed, need not cost more than ten dollars. As this would not pay for a silver plate finely engraved with a fair share of the virtues of the deceased, the saving by cremation must be enormous.

Basket burial, however, is the newest thing in sepulchral fashions. The coffin is a casket of osiers, woven loosely and like an oblong basket. This may be lined with cloth, decorated inside with flowers, mosses, and ferns; and the inanimate form of the tenant could be picturesquely and attractively garnished. The basket is intended, however, to afford the human clay every possible opportunity to "mix forever with the elements," not altogether to rob the coffin of the nameless terror which it has for the living. Moreover, like the fire process, it is cheap; and the London undertakers, with touching promptness, protested against the new idea as "abhorrent to every human feeling, contrary to our ancient respect for the dead, and destructive to the honorable calling of undertakers." To bury one in a wicker basket costs only a trifle, and we are assured that even the extravagance of fashion could not materially change the inexpensive character of the casket. Then the process of dissolution and assimilation would be more rapid than with the old form of burial; and various fancies in funereal wicker-work would make "the last sad rites" quite as cheerful as many weddings at which some people "feel called upon" to weep copiously and without reason. Indeed, we are not sure but very many of the present attempts at modifying old styles is due to the desire to ameliorate the awesomeness which inevitably clings to death. Our forefathers sang dirges, conducted the funeral ceremonies in dimly-lighted rooms, and covered all with despairing black. It may be in vain that we have music, flowers, and light. Death is there as before. But we shall probably, in all this experimenting, find out the best way to get rid of our neighbors when they are dead.

AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY.

One of the most extraordinary criminal cases of recent date is that of Mrs. MERRIGAN, charged with the murder of Miss HAMILL, and now released on bail. The scene opens at the Convent of Our Lady of Charity. At that age when "friendships are formed too romantic to last," Miss HAMILL and Miss SARAH DOHERTY contracted an attachment for one another which, despite the poet, did last until the death of the former, many years later. On succeeding to a fortune at her father's death, Miss HAMILL abandoned the convent. Miss DOHERTY, left lamenting, pined for the presence of her friend, and before long she left too. Now, although it is always very easy to carry on friendships at school, it is by no means so practicable in after life, when worldly advantages are very different. Miss HAMILL, however, was affectionately faithful to Mrs. MERRIGAN, as her friend presently became, by marriage with a young tradesman. Mrs. MERRIGAN, to the great vexation of her husband, could not resist continually contrasting the inferiority of her own position with that of her friend, and at length sought consolation in visits to a clairvoyant, with the idea of extracting from that quarter vaticinations as to her future. Miss HAMILL sympathized with her friend in the matter of clairvoyants, and it is averred that out of such sympathy she came to an untimely end.

On Sept. 2, 1873, Miss HAMILL paid a visit to Mrs. MERRIGAN'S house. Two days later a fire occurred there—most of the furniture having been previously removed—and then Miss HAMILL'S corpse was discovered, with scarcely any clothing upon it, and partly burned, lying under a mattress in Mrs. MERRIGAN'S room, the carpet of which was saturated with kerosene oil. There were unmistakable marks of strangulation upon the dead woman's neck. MERRIGAN succeeded in proving an alibi on the day that Miss HAMILL went there, but both on the first and second trials the prosecution brought forward a witness who swore to hearing a man's voice and a scuffle in Mrs. MERRIGAN'S rooms on the occasion of Miss HAMILL'S last visit, and, further, to have seen MERRIGAN leave the house; and, although we do not see it stated that MERRIGAN'S absence was accounted for up to the time the body was found, it must be presumed this was so. Mrs. MERRIGAN'S account is amazing. She said that—

"Some weeks before Miss HAMILL visited Mrs. MERRIGAN, Sept. 2, 1873, the latter was called upon by a gypsy named BERTHA, who told her fortune by measuring her neck, waist, and feet. When Miss HAMILL called on Mrs. MERRIGAN she was told of the gypsy's method of telling fortunes, and expressed a desire to have herself measured in the same manner. For this purpose she got upon a chair near the bedroom door. Mrs. MERRIGAN first placed a clothes-line round Miss HAMILL'S neck, having made a slip-noose with the purpose of inserting a pin in the rope when the rope should have been drawn sufficiently tight to insure an accurate measurement of the neck. The rope was a long one, and at Miss HAMILL'S request the dangling end was thrown over the door and turned twice or thrice round the knob on the other side, in order to prevent its being in the way. While the measurement was in progress a knock was heard at the front door. Miss HAMILL desired Mrs. MERRIGAN not to let any one in, as she was divested of some of her clothing in order to facilitate the measurement, and because she disliked, as she expressed it, that any one should catch them in such a foolish employment. Mrs. MERRIGAN went to the door and found there a woman named KNOWLES, who wished her to visit her house for a few moments to see some new purchase. Mrs. MERRIGAN, to get rid of the visitor, accompanied her to the place, which was only a half block away. After staying a short time she excused herself, saying that Miss HAMILL was visiting her. On returning to her apartments Mrs. MERRIGAN was horrified to see her friend hanging to the door dead. Forgetting that the rope was fastened on the other side, Miss HAMILL had slipped off the chair, and was hanged by the slip-knot which had been made to measure her neck."

Why it was necessary for Miss HAMILL to mount a chair for measurement is not obvious. But assuming the truth of this marvelous story, what followed is easily accountable.

There have, doubtless, been many cases like that described in "A Dark Night's Work," where a person having been killed accidentally, but under suspicious circumstances, the frantic doer of the deed has, to escape detection, had recourse to some terrible expedients to avert suspicion. New-Yorkers past forty will recall a memorable instance of a similar complexion to that of the Webster-Parkman tragedy. But in this case, most people will be disposed to think that an acute lawyer, aided by able detectives, would have discovered facts enough to help the jury, who have twice disagreed, to a decision. It is alleged that when a serious crime was recently reported in Brooklyn, the criminal exclaimed to a "pal," "The Brooklyn detectives on my track! Oh, thank GOD, then I'm safe." The fact is, the success of criminal prosecutions is largely dependent on the personal exertions of the prosecuting officers. Not long ago a murder was committed in Connecticut. The District Attorney, deeply interested in the case, set all his energies to the task of discovery. There was absolutely no direct evidence, and that which was circumstantial seemed so slight as to be scarcely worth collecting, but by dint of giving weeks of the most painstaking care to the case, he completed the chain, link by link, and the offender was tried and convicted. It is, to say the least, very unfortunate that scarcely any crime demanding this sort of treatment is brought to light in Brooklyn.

MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

LOCAL GOSSIP.

Sunday concerts occur this evening at Gilmore's and at the Central Park Garden.

The present week brings to a close the season at the Olympic Theatre. Messrs. Sheridan and Mack, Messrs. Wayne and Lovely, Miss Alicia Jordan, and Miss Fay Templeton are the principal performers on to-morrow and successive evenings.

Miss Rose Temple, and not Miss Rose Bell, is to appear here with Miss Julia Matthews.

Miss Clara Fisher will, on and after to-morrow, fill the leading rôles in "The Rose of Auvergne" and "Chilpéric," at Robinson Hall. "The Princess Trebizonde" will be produced next.

"Patchwork" will be acted at the Union Square Theatre until Wednesday next.

Mr. John T. Raymond sails for this port on July 29.

HOME NEWS.

Mr. Bret Harte is at Cohasset writing a play for Mr. Stuart Robson.

"The Shaughraun" at the California Theatre; "Divorce," "Frou-Frou," and "The Big Bonanza" by Mr. Daly's artists at Platt's Hall, and English opera at Maguire's, constituted San Francisco's amusements at latest advices. Mr. Daly's company was about to be transferred to Maguire's.

Mr. J. W. Albaugh will manage the Troy and Albany Opera-houses this season.

"The Two Orphans" is still the attraction at Hooley's, in Chicago.

Mr. G. L. Fox was last week at the Boston Museum.

Mr. Fechter acted again last week in Rochester.

"The Mohalbi Italian Opera Troupe" last week gave "La Favorita" at Corinthian Hall, in Rochester. The troupe includes Mme. Mohalbi, Miss Randall, Mr. Karl, and Signori Tagliapietra, and Reina.

Mlle. Di Murska sang in Honolulu on June 29.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Williamson are about to quit Australia and to visit India.

The San Francisco papers praise highly Mr. W. T. Carleton's performance of *Plunkett*, in the English version of "Marta," lately produced in that city.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

"Le Centenaire" has been brought out, in an English garb, at the London Olympic.

Mr. Henry Irving recently gave a reading at Grosvenor House in aid of the funds of the Hospital for Hip Diseases in Childhood. By the kindness of the Duke of Westminster the spacious dining-room looking upon the garden of the house was fitted up for the occasion with seats and a temporary stage.

M. Lèon Achard, the tenor who sang at Drury Lane last year, has renounced the French for the Italian stage, making his début at Milan in December.

The first performance of the "Requiem," with the accustomed quartet, under Signor Verdi's direction, was to be held at the Venice Teatro Malibran, on July 3.

A new opera, "I Viaggi," by Maestro d'Arienzo, has been produced with partial success at the Milan Teatro Castelli.

Albani, d'Angeri, Marini, Maurel, and Bagagiolo, have been engaged for the Winter season at the Venice, Teatro Venice.

Mme. Patti leaves Dieppe about the 16th of October for Russia.

Mme. Adelina Patti has offered to sing at the Paris Grand Opera for the benefit of the sufferers by the Toulouse inundations, on Friday, October 1, and her generous offer has been accepted.

Signor Michele Medica, a basso, who has been singing in Malta, has been engaged by Mr. Gye for next season.

The reported scheme for the revival of "Othello," at Drury Lane, with Nilsson and Tamberlik, is untrue.

Mr. Augustus Harris takes a concert party, including Mme. Demeric-Lablache, to Norway, Sweden, and Finland, in August.

Signor Campanini has been engaged for the early Autumn at the Teatro Communale at Bologna.

An opera troupe is being formed in Italy to go to India during the Prince of Wales' visit.

The Italian theatres are now preparing for their Autumn season, and the musical papers are crowded with advertisements of artists seeking engagements.

The Italian Government have deprived the Apollo Theatre, at Rome, of two-thirds of its subvention. The director now has 100,000 lire instead of 300,000 lire.

Mme. Balfe has, at the request of the new lessee of the Paris Théâtre Lyrique, sent him a copy of "Il Talismano," with a view to its production in French at that theatre in the course of the Winter.

Princess Poniatowsky, widow of the composer, has arrived in London on a visit to Mme. Christine Nilsson.

Mlle. Titiens will probably take a "farewell" at the Dublin Exhibition Palace before she starts for America.

The début of M. Vitaux, a tenor from the provinces, is announced for an early performance of the "Huguenots" at the Paris Grand Opera.

M. Emile Augier is to produce a new comedy in three acts this Winter, not at the Théâtre Français, as might be expected, but at the Palais-Royal. It will be entitled "Mme. Caverlet," and will have for joint auther M. Labiche.

The Taitbout Theatre, the transformation of which was announced some time back, is to change its name. It will re-open in the beginning of September as the Théâtre de la Chaussée-d'Antin, and the piece selected for the occasion will be the "Cruche Cassée," by MM. Jules Noriac and Jules Moinaux, the music composed by M. Vasseur.

M. De Bornier, author of "La Fille de Roland," the greatest dramatic success of the season, is giving the finishing touches to a "Mahomet," which he intends for the Théâtre Français.

The "Pays Latin" has been revived at the Cluney Theatre, in Paris, with only moderate success. The present drama was taken from a tale of the same name by Murger, which originally appeared in the *Revue des Deux-Mondes*, in 1852.

Owing to the violence of one of the storms of wind and rain which swept over London at brief intervals during the evening and night of July 3, a portion of the stone coping of the colonnade of Drury Lane Theatre was displaced about 3 o'clock on the morning of July 4, and swept into Russell street. Fortunately at that early hour no vehicle or passenger was passing, and no injury beyond a temporary alarm, which soon subsided, was the consequence.

OBITUARY.

ISAAC MERRITT SINGER.

Isaac Merritt Singer died on Thursday last at Torquay, a well-known watering place in England. Mr. Singer was in part the inventor, and was also the manufacturer, of the sewing-machine which bears his name. He was born in Owego, N. Y., Oct. 27, 1811, and was by trade a machinist. Early in his career as a workman he made himself familiar with all that had been made known concerning the manufacture of sewing-machines. He gave to their construction his undivided attention for several years in Boston, where he encountered great difficulties in his progress in the work of producing a machine which he could call his own. At length he moved to New-York, perfected his machine, and opened a manufactory in what was then known as the Harlem Railroad Depot building, in Centre street, between Franklin and Worth. During his earlier efforts, and until about 1850, his means were small—so slender, indeed, that he had become almost hopeless of reaching success. About that time, however, he succeeded in securing both the sympathy and services of a wealthy lawyer named Edward Clark, who secured his patents for him and advanced the money he needed to enable him to go on with his work. His first machine was what became known as a single-thread chain-stitch machine. In opposition to his was the lock-stitch machine of Elias Howe who had control of the Walter Hunt patent for manufacturing what was known as the double lock-stitch shuttle machine. With the Howe Company he had serious difficulty; he was charged with having infringed upon their patents, and long and costly suits followed, which were prominent features in the newspapers of that time. The Hunt patent proved too strong for him to break. After having gone through the courts without receiving a satisfactory decision, Mr. Singer finally succeeded in effecting a compromise, and was then allowed to proceed. His business difficulties were not yet ended, however, for he was soon in trouble with his moneyed friend and lawyer, Mr. Clark, a trouble which was not settled until both had agreed, while retaining equal interest in the patents, to resign all control of the manufacturing and other business departments into the hands of a company, of which Mr. Inslee A. Hopper was President. In the hands of the company the business proved a great success, and the profits which were awarded to Singer made him, years ago, a wealthy man. But again, as poverty and business difficulties disappeared, family troubles came upon him. He went abroad, going to reside in Paris, but the Communists made it unpleasant for him, and he went to England. At Torquay he erected a very costly and curiously constructed building for a residence, and in it he lived and died.

Three of his sons are in business in this City, and there are other children elsewhere.

THE VAN RENSSELAER FAMILY.

REMINISCENCES OF THEIR SETTLEMENT IN THIS STATE — THEIR INFLUENCE AND POWER.

The recent death of Mrs. Harriet Bayard Van Rensselaer, widow of the late Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer, at the Van Rensselaer Manor House, Albany, recalls many reminiscences connected with the history of some of the old Knickerbocker families prominently connected with the political and social events of this State, from the date of its settlement to the present time. The Van Rensselaers, Stuyvesants, Schuylers, De Peysters, Van Winkles, Gansevoorts, Van Dams, Gerards, Vandewaters, Duyckincks, and Van Dykes have left an impress on the annals of New-York State that has given, and will continue to give, a conservative influence for good. Mrs. Van Rensselaer was a descendant of the Bayards of this City, one of the most cultured and wealthy of its old families. The mansion or Manor House of the Bayards was an elegant and spacious structure occupying a site near the present intersection of Broadway and Grand street, and was noted for the fine hickory grove which surrounded it. Bayard street took its name from the family, and like Gansevoort, Vandewater, Van Dam, and other streets with good old Knickerbocker names, helps to perpetuate the memory of the men whose names they bear. About 1815 Gen. Van Rensselaer, the "Young Patroon," took his beautiful and accomplished bride from this City to Albany, and occupied the mansion on the corner of Broadway and North Ferry street, now St. Peter's Hospital, residing there until the death of his father, the "Old Patroon." Just subsequent to this event the Manor House of the family was thoroughly refitted, and elegantly furnished, and on June 3, 1840, Gen. Van Rensselaer removed thither. Mrs. Van Rensselaer, during the half century of her residence in Albany, was known and esteemed as a woman of true refinement and the gentlest traits of character, using her vast wealth and great influence for the encouragement and furtherance of the many worthy objects that engaged her attention. Under the provisions of the will of Gen. Van Rensselaer, the Manor House was maintained during the lifetime of the widow, and at her death it became part of the general estate.

The original Manor of Rensselaer, or Rensselaerwyck, included all of Rensselaer County, except Hoosick, Schaghticoke, and Pittstown, and also the greater part of Albany County. The City of Albany is near the centre of the manor. This magnificent domain was granted to Killian Van Rensselaer by patent from the States General of Holland, after he had purchased the native right to the soil in 1641. The Manor was twenty-four miles wide, occupying both sides of the river, and about forty-two miles long, east and west. When the English came into possession of the country, the right of the proprietor of this domain to his vast estates was not questioned, and, on March 4, 1685, the title to it was vested in the "Patroon of Rensselaerwyck" by letters patent, containing the great seal of the Governor of the colony, who was commissioned by the Duke of York, afterward James II. The title of "Patroon" was a designation given to those sturdy old Dutch purchasers of lands who bought the soil fairly from the aborigines and planted colonies, consisting almost invariably of honest, steadfast, and quiet men, who attended to the duties of life in the most exemplary manner, and never molested any one without great provocation.

There were several Patroon estates, but that of Van Rensselaer was the only one that had not, up to a comparatively recent date, been almost radically disintegrated by political changes. But the time came when "anti-rentism," as the opposition to the Patroon privileges was called, worked a great change in the public mind, unfavorable to such a vast landed monopoly and the manorial rights, in essence, are now substantially extinct. The "anti-renters" repudiated the payment of the rents previously given, and also what were denominated as "quarter sales," and the manorial privileges which had existed up to that time, hedged about by prescriptive right, fell into desuetude. The Van Rensselaer family wielded great influence in all periods of the history of this State—ante-Revolutionary, Revolutionary, and during the War of 1812. The members of the family were not only eminent on account of their wealth and social culture, but took leading parts in any crisis that arose, and acquitted themselves with marked ability. During the war of 1812, Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer and Col. Solomon Van Rensselaer distinguished themselves. Gen. Winfield Scott won his first laurels at the Heights of Queenstown, Canada, under the command of Gen. Stephen Van Rensselaer, in the fight with the British forces under Gen. Sir Isaac Brock, who was killed, and whose monument now crowns the heights where he met his death.

THE BLIND GUIDE AGAIN.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Mr. W. F. Allen's explanation of the blunders in the *Traveler's Official Guide* has one defect—it does not explain. The error which he attributes to the "misplacement of five small pieces of type" may, indeed, be typographical, but the designation of the 3:10 P. M. New-London train as a Sunday train does not admit of that interpretation, as the asterisk by which this designation is made does not belong on the column or in the line, or even in the neighborhood of the point where it is placed. It is, of course, pleasant to have Mr. Allen's "much regret" for this kind of error, but, though it may seem discourteous, I should rather have accuracy in his *Guide*. Nor is the average traveler likely to be comforted by the offer to "place the book in comparison with respect to accuracy with any similar publication that is now or ever has been published." Suppose a man, for instance, aroused at 2:31 A. M. to take a Sunday train which the *Guide* promised him at 4:15 P. M., the fact that he might have been worse misled by some blinder guide would hardly pacify him. On the whole, if, as Mr. Allen implies, the ratio of error in his book is only as five to 16,000, he might very well afford to be held pecuniarily responsible for his blunders, as you have suggested.

TRAVELER.

FREE IMPORTATION FOR THE CENTENNIAL.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The Secretary of the Treasury, as long ago as October last, issued regulations governing the free importation of goods for the Centennial Exhibition, in accordance with the law of June, 1874. The ports of New-York, Boston, Portland, Me., Burlington, Vt., Suspension Bridge, N. Y., Detroit, Port Huron, Mich., Chicago, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Norfolk, New-Orleans, and San Francisco, alone constitute the ports of entry at which importations for the Exhibition will be made free of duty. All goods properly marked and represented will, without examination, be forwarded from the port of arrival by bonded line of transportation to Philadelphia, there to be delivered to the Collector of that port. All articles received and entered at the Exhibition may at any time, consistently with the regulations controlling it, be withdrawn for sale or delivery to other parties than the owner or agent concerned in their importation, on payment of the duties properly accruing on the goods, according to the laws in force at the time of their importation. The Attorney General of the United States, the Attorney General of Pennsylvania, and the Counselor and Solicitor for the Centennial Commission have given their respective opinions that goods deposited and placed on exhibition are free from seizure, and are not liable to the debts of the person or corporation thus receiving them.

The regulations of the Secretary of the Treasury were officially sent to the Director General of the Exhibition in October last, and by him promulgated at home and abroad.

TRAVELING ACQUAINTANCE.

SKETCHES OF LIFE ON SHIP-BOARD.

A GARRULOUS ACTOR AND HIS GRAND CONNECTIONS—HIS BABBLE AND GOOD NATURE—SINGING ENGLISH AND AMERICAN SONGS—A MOCK COURT AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

From a Special Correspondent.

STEAMER ETHIOPIA, Anchor Line.

Who that voyaged with me in the Ethiopia can forget the patrician, Oakley?

"Good Ged, Sir, what a man my father was!" he loved to exclaim. "Good Ged, Sir, when I think what that man gave up to be the commandant of the beef-eaters in the Tower!"

He said it with a soft, humid, slippery chuckle which provoked stony incredulity. At times I felt disposed to deny that he ever had a father, or that there were any beef-eaters or any Tower.

"He was the Sheriff of his county, Sir, and the adoration of all the voters of that region, and able to run for anything that he fancied," continued the noble Oakley. "A magnificent house, too, and grounds in the finest order! And he gave all that up, and all his chances in political life to be commandant of the beef-eaters at five pund a day. I never could understand it, Sir."

Here the counfounded Oakley pauses in his aristocratic tale to slice up some negrohead plug for smoking use. He is a gaunt, shadowy man of perhaps forty-seven, with a frost-bitten sombre bloom on his hollow cheeks, and long, unkempt iron-gray hair falling over his meagre temples. His clothing, like his face and figure, has an air of waste and wear. There is a twinkle of something like humor in his faded hazel eyes; and yet, when he comes to talk, his humor is of the dimmest nature, like a defaced counterfeit coin; his jokes are ancient, mere echoes, reverberations. If he had any true perception of the ludicrous, he would not tell his marvelous tales concerning the by-gone glory of his house, or he would tell them as one not hoping for credence.

Altogether, the strangest circumstance in his haggard countenance is a distortion or dislocation of the brows. A fellow-passenger (from the North of Ireland) puts the matter very comprehensively and naturally when he says: "I never saw a man before with one eyebrow up in the middle of his forehead and the other down in the middle of his cheek." This curious arrangement, by the way, does not seem to be permanent. At times the shaggy battalions of dark bristles are in line with each other, and the sensitive spectator tremblingly hopes that they will remain so. Then away they go; some interior fastening in Mr. Oakley's cranium has parted; the right eyebrow is sailing aloft to join his hair; the left has collapsed ruinously upon his cheek. When he gazes at you through this unparalleled combination, you feel that he is not quite a responsible being, and that he has a right to narrate such marvels as best suit his heterogeneous nature.

"Of course, five pund a day meant more than it does now, Sir," he proceeds to explain. "And, besides, there were the allowances—the rations and quarters—this and that. In short, me father had a very fine income, and a precious easy berth of it, not to mention its being an honorable one. And yet, it puzzles me to this day that he should give up so much as he did merely to be near the King. The beef-eaters are not what they were, understand! The time was when they were the guards of the royal table. They are not what they were in me father's day. Oh, it was a high place he had, I assure you. Often and often has the Juke patted me on the head, as a lad. He knew me father very well, of course, did the Juke."

At another time it was of Oakley's wonderful brother that we heard.

"A most extraordinary man, that brother of mine. He was the leading editor of the *Morning Glory* for years. Graduated in the same class with Bulwer and Thackeray, and took the same honors with them. And such a fellow for spending money! If he had had ten thousand a year he would have wanted twenty thousand. A weakness of our family, you must know. It has been a stumbling-block in my own way, Sir. Such chances as I have had! Such incomes as have flowed through my hands! and saved nothing! I thought the golden stream was to run forever, you see; and then I had too high a sense of honor, too much gentility. I never could accept any low or griping advantage. I am down now, Sir. And yet I believe I shall be up again. I fully expect it, Sir. I have the largest connection in my line of any man on either side of the water. I can correspond with two hundred musical celebrities."

At another time Oakley casually drops a bit of dazzling information concerning his wife.

"She is a relative of Lord ——," he says, mentioning one of the well-known names of the British peerage. "Her estate is now in chancery; but if the case is ever finished, she will be worth a mighty pretty fortune; that is, if the lawyers don't eat it all up," he adds, with a genial chuckle, as if it would be a capital joke if they should.

Poor, transparent, babbling, smiling, soft-hearted braggadocio! There was pathos in his golden visions of the past and the future, when one compared them with his penniless, and seemingly hopeless, present. So far as I could learn, he was merely a broken-down player and comic singer, with a noble but ruinous taste for becoming an impresario. He had undertaken a small theatrical enterprise in New-York, and had made a financial funeral of it. His wife, the relative of the great Lord ——, famous in diplomacy, had been overseer of the ticket-box. Is it true that his father commanded the invincible beef-eaters, and that his brother was the university peer of Bulwer and Thackeray? Perhaps some more favored investigator will be able to settle the harassing doubts connected with these queries.

There was, I think, something sweet and good about the man, humbug as he seemed. Just watch him for a few minutes. He is at his ease in the smoking-room, shaving the blackest of Virginia plug and filling with it a pipe of immemorial antiquity, meanwhile prattling cheerfully about his exalted past and his hopeful future. Suddenly, in the doorway, there appears a blonde, gentle face, surmounted by waves of flaxen hair. It is the wife, the niece of my Lord Steyne, the ticket-seller. Instantly the seedy histrion sweeps his tobacco into his pocket, breaks off his babble in the middle of a boast, and joins her.

"Do you want to take a little walk?" I hear a pleasant voice murmur.

"Certainly, my dear." And then for an hour they promenade, talking almost continuously, as if never finding each other a weariness, clearly a loving husband and a clinging wife. While it is impossible not to laugh at the poor man's oddities, one must wish him better luck than he has found thus far, if only for the sake of the woman who believes in him.

It was a tuneful voyage, that on board the Ethiopia. On her Majesty's birthday we sang "God Save the Queen" together—that is to say, we were all in the same latitude and longitude—in regard to time and pitch, each kept his own. This effort was followed by cordial attempts upon "The Star Spangled Banner" and "John Brown's Body." There were representatives of both the great Anglo-Saxon peoples present, and they all did what melodious shouting they were capable of.

"The seraphim forgive me for pretending to be tuneful," said one of our choir. "I inherited a throat, but no ear. When my father was a little boy he went to singing-school—once. The master passed from scholar to scholar, calling on each in turn to raise the eight notes, and acting himself as fugleman. At last he reached my little father, who was one of the littlest boys present. He began *fa, sol, la*. My father followed him; but instead of raising his voice in the scale, he merely raised it in loudness; he shouted his *sol* twice as loud as his *fa*, and yelled his *la* twice as loud as his *sol*. It was the strongest screech of an octave of that period. The master burst out laughing, and all the pupils followed suit. My small father didn't at all know what had gone wrong, but he understood that his performance was being made light of. He stuck his little straw hat on his head, and made a bolt for the door, and never went to singing-school again. It was from him that I inherited my peculiar ear for music."

Only one speck of war clouded our era of good feeling. Dundee, the canny and the drawling, instituted a mock court, and sought to levy a fine on a North Irishman for some offense only known to jocose justice. But he failed in his evidence, and consequently the sham judge fined the prosecutor, the penalty being one bottle of Scotch whisky, to be drank by the company. Then came the task of pumping this amount of fluid out of the arid and iron-bound nature of Mr. Dundee. Such chaffing as went on for an hour or so, and such a fierce feud as followed it!

"I thought I was traveling with gentlemen, but I see that I was mistaken," said Mr. Dundee, walking off grimly, with his baubees in his pocket.

"It was the biggest fight over a dollar's worth that I ever saw," observed the New-Yorker, Dubois; "I wouldn't have believed that mortal man could make such a struggle for a bottle of grog."

It was curious next day to see how attentive Mr. Dundee was to his wife, and how he clung to her society. When the world frowns upon a man, and his boon companions are at variance with him, then he knows how to prize his guardian angel. This retirement of pestered Mr. Dundee upon the bosom of his own family was a whimsical parallel to what often happens in the sadder and graver emergencies of life.

But, barring this one intrusion of Satan, what a paradise voyage we had of it! Abundant food; a spacious, steady, and smooth-going ship; a sea tranquil and glittering almost from shore to shore; and at the last an entrance into Europe through a noble marine portal, guarded by green mountains and capes and islands! And all this, including a return voyage, for $160; or even, if one will take a modest state-room, for $130! It is almost ridiculous to think of recrossing the ocean with speed, safety, and comfort for so meagre a sum. For the sake of the many whose pockets are shallow and whose longings after Europe are deep, I must wish the Anchor Line continuance and prosperity.

One admirable circumstance in this route is the picturesqueness of the approach to port. From the northern point of Ireland to the Clyde is a day's sail through a noble archipelago, which Summer paints and lightens into perfect loveliness. You see the mountains of Donegal; you glide along the base of the Giant's Causeway; you stretch over to the islands and promontories of Scotland; on every side these old lands reach out to you in beautiful welcome. I have never seen anything equal to it except, perhaps, the sea of the Isles of Greece.

J. W. DE FOREST.

EXPLOSION ON THE ERIE RAILWAY.

THREE TRAINMEN KILLED—ONE MAN FOUND IN A TREE OVER A THOUSAND FEET AWAY—COMPLICATIONS OF THE INQUEST—DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Saturday, July 24, 1875.

A frightful locomotive boiler explosion occurred on the Delaware Division of the Erie Railway last night, eight miles west of Port Jervis, resulting in the instant death of three men and the destruction of many thousand dollars' worth of property. The engine was attached to extra coal train No. 4, from Honesdale, Jefferson Fuller, engineer. When the train reached the point named above it was flagged by a train ahead of it and came to a stop. The flagman of the leading train, Joseph Bonnell, jumped on the pilot of the engine he had flagged for the purpose of riding down some distance toward his train. Fuller's train was kept at a stand-still for a few minutes, when the signal was given to go ahead. A brakeman who was on the twelfth car was looking at the engineer, and says that when he placed his hand upon the throttle the explosion took place. The fire-box was blown out and the engine lifted bodily from the track and thrown backward, lighting on the tender, bottom side up. The air was filled with flying fragments for some time; heavy pieces of iron fell all along the train, demolishing cars and endangering employes. As soon as possible after the explosion a trainman started on foot for Port Jervis to announce the accident at head-quarters. He was only an hour walking the eight miles, and gave the alarm. Superintendent Thomas at once ordered the wrecking train to the scene of the disaster, and it carried Dr. Sol Van Etten and others.

During the interval the remaining men on the train endeavored to extricate their companions from the wreck, but, although they could see two of them struggling to free themselves, they could render no aid, and before the arrival of the wreckers they died. Beneath the ruins were found the bodies of James Stevenson, the fireman, and Joseph Bonnell, the flagman. They were removed as soon as possible, but were quite dead and badly mangled. The body of the engineer could not be found, and it was not until after midnight that it was discovered in a tree over one thousand feet away from the locomotive, on the summit of a hill which is seventy feet above the railroad. His watch hung on a limb by his side, stopped at 8 o'clock. Every bone in his body was broken, but his face was not injured in the slightest. The three bodies were placed in a car and brought to Port Jervis as soon as possible.

By the explosion the east-bound track was torn up for some distance, the rails being bent in all conceivable shapes. The flues in the locomotive boiler were nearly all torn out. The sand-box and dome were thrown a distance of 500 feet into the middle of the Delaware River, and a portion of the grate and fire-box, weighing hundreds of pounds, was hurled back 200 feet, and buried in the side of the mountain. Pieces of the engine were thrown nearly a mile, and every wheel on it was torn off, and one cannot be found. Not a particle of the cab in which the engineer and fireman were standing at the time of the explosion has been discovered. The noise of the explosion was heard five miles away. Several telegraph poles were broken down, and telegraphic communication was cut off for some time. The explosion took place at the time when the great movement of freight and coal over the division and branches begins to approach and leave Port Jervis, and before the news was generally known the tracks were jammed for miles with both east and west bound trains. The jam lasted until this forenoon. Passenger trains were delayed three hours.

Coroner D. T. Cox, of this place, summoned a jury to hold an inquest on the bodies of the victims, but had not proceeded far with the deliberations when the fact that the accident occurred in Pennsylvania and could not be investigated in this State was discovered. Word has been sent to the Pike County Coroner, but he has not yet appeared to take charge of the case.

The cause of the explosion is unknown. The deceased trainmen all leave families. The loss to the company by the explosion will not be less than $20,000.

THE O'CONNELL CENTENNIAL.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The various Catholic societies have made arrangements for celebrating the O'Connell centenary on the 6th of August. There will be a street parade, the ringing of church bells, and an oration by Rev. F. E. Boyle.

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—The Irishmen of this city are making preparations for an appropriate celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Daniel O'Connell on th 6th of August.

THE SARATOGA RACES.

THREE EXCITING CONTESTS.

THE FAVORITES IN THE LURCH—D'ARTAGNAN WINS THE TRAVERS STAKE—GRINSTEAD TAKES THE MILE AND A QUARTER SWEEPSTAKES—THE SELLING RACE WON BY KING PIN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SARATOGA, Saturday, July 24, 1875.

The twelfth annual meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association opened to-day with a brilliancy that fully realized the expectations of those who take an especial interest in the sports of the turf. The races are now the principal attraction of Saratoga, and have drawn hither an immense crowd of people—so many that the Grand Union, the United States, Congress Hall, and the American Hotels were turning away applicants for rooms all day yesterday, and those who arrived this morning find difficulty in obtaining accommodations even in the small hostelries in the byways of the town. The weather is glorious for the sport. As the hour for the races approached, the drivers of hacks blocked up the streets in front of the hotels and inveigled strangers into them, for the moderate sum of fifty cents. The road to the course was alive with pedestrians and equestrians, and the grand stand was crowded to its full extent. The track was in perfect condition, and in each of the races the existing record was beaten. The first race—the Travers Stake, which has occupied the attention of the sporting public for so many months—was captured by an outsider, D'Artagnan, who ran a remarkable race and was admirably ridden by Barbee. The Paris pools paid $95 on the winner.

The second race was the mile and a quarter sweepstakes, for all ages, and was the great surprise of the day. Grinstead defeated both the favorites, Springbok and Olitipa, and proved himself a grand race-horse. The Paris pools paid $98. The third race was a selling race, a mile and three-quarters, and was won by King Bolt, the favorite. The Paris tickets brought $14 90. The details of the sport are given below:

THE TRAVERS STAKE.

The proceedings began with the struggle for the Travers Stake, one of the most important three-year-old events of the year. The distance is a mile and three-quarters, and sixty-five colts and fillies were engaged. The greatest interest was manifested in the result, and it has been the absorbing turf topic since Ozark met and defeated McGrath's champions at Long Branch. Ozark was so little thought of at the beginning of the season that the book-makers offered twenty-five and thirty to one against him; but his running at Jerome Park developed the fact that there was something in him that subsequent events would bring to the surface. After his victories at the sea-side there was a regular plunge to hedge out in the books, but the makers had already taken the alarm and shut down on him at the short price of two and three to one, and thus headed off all attempts to "get even." In the pools, before the start, Ozark was the ruling favorite, and McGrath's pair sold second choice. The following were the figures obtained:

Ozark	$250	$250	$300
Aristides, Chesapeake, }	110	100	110
King Balt	40	25	45
D'Artagnan	30	30	105
Willie Burke	30	20	40
Matador	30	23	35
Milner	30	25	40
Warwick	30	20	25
Viator	20	20	40
Total	$560	$510	$740

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and three-quarters, they were started from the shute or inside track, and, after breaking away once, they were sent off to a magnificent start. Chesapeake led the lot, but as they ran down the shute Ozark rushed to the front and was soon a length in front of King Bolt and Aristides, who were just leading Warwick, the others being in a ruck. When they turned into the regular track at the half-mile pole Ozark got away another length, while Aristides and King Bolt were side by side, and Warwick close upon them—the others running in close order, with D'Artagnan leading them. In this manner they ran around the lower turn, Ozark still making the pace very fast, with King Bolt holding the second place, Aristides third, Milner fourth, D'Artagnan fifth. When they turned to come up the homestretch they all closed up, and the struggle was a magnificent one. Passing the furlong pole Ozark still maintained the lead by a length and a half, while D'Artagnan ran up and headed King Bolt, but as they approached the stand Chesapeake ran up and assumed the second place. They now came past the judges' stand, and were received with great enthusiasm, the spectators cheering them lustily. Ozark was showing the route by a length, Chesapeake second, a length in front of King Bolt, who was the same distance ahead of Willie Burke, with Aristides on his quarter, D'Artagnan and the rest in a bunch. On running round the turn Swim urged Aristides, and he rushed into the third place, and then challenged King Bolt. Warwick followed him up and lapped him. At the quarter-pole Ozark was still holding the lead by a length, while King Bolt had shaken off Aristides, and was second, two lengths in front of him. Warwick was but a neck behind Aristides, Milner being fifth, lapped on the quarter by D'Artagnan. No sooner had they commenced the journey of the backstretch than Lakeland gave Ozark a free head, and like a shot he was two lengths away from King Bolt, while Chesapeake rushed up to the latter's saddle-girth, Warwick fourth, just heading the ruck. As they approached the half-mile pole Chesapeake made his run and, passing King Bolt, made a gallant struggle with Ozark, when the latter began to quit, and Chesapeake then assumed a commanding lead of two lengths, by which distance he passed the half-mile pole. Milner in the meantime had run up from the ruck and assumed the third place, reaching the tail of Ozark, while King Bolt had given it up ignominiously. In the same manner they ran round the lower turn, and when they turned into the homestretch for the final effort the utmost excitement ensued. Everybody jumped to his feet in a moment, and when D'Artagnan ran up from behind and had taken the lead like a flash, a loud cheer rent the air. Chesapeake had retired and Aristides made his effort. Ozark was beaten, and the struggle was finally left to Milner and D'Artagnan. The latter was leading Milner a length and a half at the furlong pole, and a length behind them was Aristides, all of them receiving the whip and spur. Milner made a gallant effort to overtake D'Artagnan, but without success, D'Artagnan winning by a length and a half; Milner second, two lengths before Aristides; Warwick fourth, Viator fifth, while King Bolt brought up the rear of the lot. The time was 3:06½, the fastest time on record with 110 pounds up.

FIRST RACE.—The Travers Stakes for three-year olds; $100 entrance, half forfeit, with $1,000 added by the association and $500 in plate by William R. Travers, Esq., President; the second horse to receive $300 out of the stakes; to be run during the first meeting of 1875; one and three-quarters miles; sixty-five nominations; value to winner, $4,750.

J. A. Grinstead's gr. c. D'Artagnan, by Lightning, out of Zingara, 3 years, 110 pounds. Barbee.......... 1
John O'Donnell's ch. c. Milner, by Leamington, dam by Lexington, 3 years, 110 pounds. Feakes...... 2
H. P. McGrath's ch. c. Aristides, by Leamington, out of Sarong, 3 years, 110 pounds. Levin........... 3
Doswell & Cammack's b. c. King Bolt, by Lexington, out of Eltham Lass, 3 years, 110 pounds. W. Haywood.......... 0
A. Belmont's b. c. Matador, by Gladiateur, out of Nonpareil, 3 years, 110 pounds. Evans.......... 0
John M. Harney's br. c. Ozark, by Pat Malloy, out of Sunny South, 3 years, 110 pounds. W. Lakeland. 0
H. P. McGrath's b. c. Chesapeake, by Lexington, out of Roxana, 3 years, 110 pounds. W. Henry...... 0
Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Warwick, by Leamington, out of Minnie Minor, 3 years, 110 pounds. Donahue.......... 0
E. A. Clabaugh's ch. c. Viator, by Vauxhall, out of Heatherbell, 3 years, 110 pounds. Fisher........ 0
D. McDaniel's ch. c. Willie Burke, by Baywood, out of Kate Hayes, 3 years, 110 pounds. Hennessey.... 0

Time—3:06½.

WINNERS OF THE TRAVERS STAKES.

Year.	Winner.	Sire.	Weight.	Subscribers.	Starters.	Time.
1864	Kentucky	Lexington	100	30	5	3:18¾
1865	Maiden	Lexington	97	39	7	3:18½
1866	Merrill	Lexington	100	41	5	3:29
1867	Ruthless*	Imp. Eclipse	100½	28	3	3:13¼
1868	The Banshee	Lexington	97	34	8	3:10¾
1869	Imp. Glenelg†	Citadel	110	31	3	3:14
1870	Kingfisher	Lexington	110	70	7	3:15¼
1871	Harry Bassett	Lexington	110	83	7	3:21¾
1872	Joe Daniels	Australian	110	81	9	3:08¼
1873	Tom Bowling	Lexington	110	79	7	3:09¾
1874	Attila‡	Australian	110	72	11	{ 3:09½ 3:08¾
1875	D'Artagnan	Lightning	110	65	10	3:06½

*Carried 3½ pounds overweight.
†In 1869 the weight changed to 110 pounds.
‡In 1874 dead heat between Attila and Acrobat, and run off.

THE MILE AND A QUARTER SWEEPSTAKES.

The second event of the day was the sweepstakes for all ages, one mile and a quarter. This had closed with nineteen nominations, and seven were marked on the card as starters. When the judges called them, however, only the following four responded, viz.: August Belmont's ch. f. Olitipa, 3 years; M. H. Sanford's br. h. Mate, 6 years; D. McDaniel & Co.'s ch. h. Springbok, 5 years, and Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. c. Grinstead, 4 years. This race was regarded with intense interest, as it would help to decide the fate of the Saratoga Cup, to be run on the third day of the meeting. The knowing ones plunged heavily on Springbok and Olitipa, but Grinstead, who was the least thought of, captured the race in the fastest time recorded, and made the backers of the favorites feel as if there was very little hope for them in the future. The extent of the disaster may be gleaned from the following quotations:

Springbok	$1,100	$1,050	$1,650
Olitipa	750	740	745
Mate	350	185	185
Grinstead	165	100	100
Total	$2,365	$2,075	$2,680

THE RACE.

The distance being a mile and a quarter, they were started from the three-quarter pole, and after breaking away twice the flag fell with them all together. They raced up the homestretch to the furlong pole, when Grinstead assumed the lead. He rushed past the stand leading Springbok a length, the latter being half a length before Olitipa and Mate, who were head and head. As they went round the turn, Springbok increased his pace and endeavored to get on even terms with Grinstead, but the latter was running like a frightened deer and kept his head in front until they approached the quarter-pole, when Springbok, with an extra spurt, showed his neck in front, and thus passed the quarter-pole—two lengths behind them were Olitipa and Mate, still on even terms. They fairly flew along the backstretch, the pace being terrific, and the struggle between Springbok and Grinstead roused the spectators to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Grinstead had his head before Springbok's again, and gradually drew to the front until they passed the half-mile pole, where he led Springbok a length; three lengths behind the latter came Olitipa, who was leading Mate two lengths. Round the lower turn the same pace was kept up, and Grinstead defied the efforts of Springbok to get closer than his tail. The other two, unable to maintain the pace, stood no chance of winning. At the three-quarter pole Grinstead still held the lead, and Springbok could not improve his position an inch up the stretch. Amid the wildest excitement Grinstead won the race by a length, Springbok second, two lengths before Olitipa, who was about eight lengths ahead of Mate. The time was 2:08¾, the fastest on record for the distance. The backers of Grinstead were wild with excitement, and cheered themselves hoarse when he returned to the weighing stand. Barbee, too, received a great ovation.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstakes for all ages; $50 each, play or pay, with $800 added; closed March 1; one mile and a quarter.

Nineteen nominations; value, $1,750.

Thomas Puryear & Co.'s b. h. Grinstead, by Gilroy, out of Sister to Ruric, 4 years; 108 pounds. Barbee.......... 1
D. McDaniel's ch. h. Springbok, by Australian, out of Hester, 5 years; 114 pounds. Hennessy........ 2
A. Belmont's ch. f. Olitipa, by Leamington, out of Oliata, 3 years; 97 pounds. Sparling.......... 3
M. H. Sanford's br. h. Mate, by Australian, out of Mattie Gross, 6 years; 114 pounds. Hayward... 0

Time—2:08¾.

WINNERS OF THE MILE AND A QUARTER SWEEPSTAKES.

Year.	Winner.	Sire.	Age.	Weight.	Subscribers.	Starters.	Time.
1869	Narragansett	Imp. Eclipse	3	90	25	9	2:10
1870	Imp. Glenelg	Citadel	4	108	15	5	2:18¼
1871	Frogtown	Imp Bonnie Scotland	3	90	17	4	2:20½
1872	Ha'y Bassett	Lexington	4	108	17	4	2:11¼
1873	Tp. Strachino	Parmesan	3	90	15	4	2:11¼
1874	Springbok	Imp Australian	4	108	31	4	2:09¾
1875	Grinstead	Gilroy	4	108	19	4	2:08¾

THE SELLING RACE.

This great day's sport was brought to a close with a selling race for all ages, one and three-quarter miles, with the usual conditions. There were the following six entries, viz.: Joseph Donahue's b. h. Cariboo, 5 years; R. Cathcart, Jr.'s, b. g. Kadi, 6 years; D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. f. Mattie W., 4 years; E. A. Clabaugh's b. c. Piccolo, 4 years; A. M. Burton's ch. h. Jack Frost, 5 years, and John Hunter's b. c. King Pin. For the first time of the day the favorite proved himself equal to the task of carrying off the prize, but he was obliged to beat the record to do it. King Pin was the first choice at the following rates:

King Pin	$230	$280
Kadi	145	150
Jack Frost	175	100
Cariboo	80	110
Piccolo	60	60
Mattie W	95	65

THE RACE.

They were started from the shute or inside track, as the distance was a mile and three-quarters, and without delay they were sent on their journey pretty evenly. Kadi was quickest in motion, however, and immediately took the lead, followed by King Pin. As they ran down the chute Kadi got away two lengths, while Cariboo ran up and took the second place, and led Piccolo half a length, the other three close together. On nearing the half-mile post, where they enter the regular track, Cariboo had taken the lead from Kadi and showed a length ahead of the latter. When they had entered the regular track King Pin came again to the second place, and was at the tail of Cariboo and two lengths ahead of Kadi, who was showing a length before Piccolo and Jack Frost, who were head and head, while Mattie W. brought up the rear. In this manner they ran round the lower turn at a very great pace. When they came up the homestretch Piccolo parted company with Jack Frost, and passing Kadi assumed the third position, when he immediately challenged King Pin. When they came past the stand, finishing the first three-quarters of a mile, Cariboo was cutting out the work splendidly, two lengths in advance of King Pin, who was leading Piccolo but a neck, while Kadi was fourth, a length behind, Jack Frost fifth, and Mattie W. sixth. As they ran round the turn, the two latter closed up, and forced the leaders. At the quarter pole Cariboo was but a length in front of King Pin, with Piccolo at the latter's saddle-girth. Going along the backstretch Kadi rushed up, and all in the rear followed his example, and a blanket could have covered the entire lot as they ran down to the half-mile pole, where King Pin was showing half a length in advance of Kadi, who was a neck and shoulders ahead of Cariboo, with Piccolo at the latter's quarter, and Mattie W. a length and a half behind them. The race was a grand one round the lower turn, and the great pace was kept up. King Pin had evidently got the best of the others, for as they came toward the three-quarter pole he showed a length ahead of Kadi, who was getting the whip. The others were very close up. When they turned to come up the homestretch, Clark sent Mattie W going, and rode her for all she was worth. She came up very fast when this side of the furlong pole, and assumed the second place, but was unable to improve this position, for King Pin kept to the front and won the race in 3:07½, and for the third time during the day the record was beaten. Mattie W. was second, two lengths behind King Pin, and a length ahead of Kadi, who led Cariboo four lengths, Jack Frost being fifth and Piccolo sixth. According to the terms of the race, King Pin was sold at auction, and was bought by Rufus Hunt, of New-Orleans, for $1,505.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE—Purse $600; selling race, for all ages; horses entered to be sold for $3,000, to carry their appropriate weights; for $2,000, allowed 7 pounds; for $1,500, 12 pounds; for $1,000, 15 pounds; if not to be sold, to carry 10 pounds extra; one mile and three-quarters.

John Hunter's b. h. King Pin, by Lexington, out of Eltham Lass, 4 years, 96 pounds, $1,500. Sparling.......... 1
D. McDaniel & Co.'s b. m. Mattie W., by Red Dick, out of Etta Shippen, 4 years, 90 pounds, $1,000. Clark.......... 2
R. Cathcart, Jr.'s, b. g. Kadi, by Lexington, out of Katona, 6 years, 99 pounds, $1,500. Milliken.. 3
J. Donahue's b. h. Cariboo, by Lexington, out of Alice Jones, 5 years, 99 pounds, $1,000. Connor. 0
E. A. Clabaugh's b. h. Piccolo, by Concord, out of Vandalia, 4 years, 93 pounds, $1,000. Fisher..... 0
A. W. Burton's ch. h. Jack Frost, by Jack Malone, out of Kitty Puryear, 5 years, 99 pounds, $1,000. Donahue.......... 0

Time—3:07½.

POOLS SOLD IN THIS CITY.

The Paris Mutual pools were largely patronized by sporting men in nearly all of the races which were contested at Saratoga yesterday. The following table shows the number of tickets sold on each horse in the three events which came off:

TRAVERS STAKE.

	At Johnson's.	Kelly & Bliss'.		At Johnson's.	Kelly & Bliss'.
Doswell & Co.	35	10	McGrath	241	94
Belmont	19	8	Puryear	20	9
Grinstead	63	31	Milner	120	42
Harney	323	138	Field	40	18

SWEEPSTAKES FOR ALL AGES.

Olitipa	242	108	Grinstead	15	7
Mate	24	8	Ballankeel	11	0
Springbok	430	175	Survivor	9	3

SELLING RACE.

Kadi	106	53	King Pin	185	74
Cariboo	58	35	Jack Frost	39	26
Piccolo	62	37	Mattie W	82	37

THE MYSTIC PARK RACES.

BOSTON, Mass., July 24.—The race at Mystic Park to-day for horses that had never beaten 2:29 closed the July meeting. There were eight entries, five of which started. The following is a summary:

Purse $500, for horses that have never beaten 2:29; mile heats, best three in five, to harness; $250 to first horse, $150 to second, $100 to third.

J. A. Dustin's br. g. Frank Palmer	1	1	1
W. Carroll's blk. g. General	2	2	2
A. Thompson's b. g. Honest Billy	4	3	3
A. Brock's b. s. Sir William Wallace	3	4	4
Scollans & Carson's gr. g. Cataract	5	dis.	

Time—2:31, 2:31, 2:33.

ENTRIES FOR THE AUGUST TROTTING MEETING AT BUFFALO.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 24.—The list of entries for the August trotting meeting is now complete, comprising a total of ninety-two entries. Among the celebrated flyers are Lulu, Nettie, Bodine, Thomas L. Young, Sea Foam, Bella, Lady Starr, Lucille, Golddust, Brother Jonathan, Grafton, Music Molsey, Monarch, Jr., May Queen, and Mazomanie. All the purses filled handsomely except the 2:18 class.

THE OCEAN YACHT RACE.

THE BOATS THAT STARTED AND THE TIME MADE—THE DETAILS OF THE RACE MISMANAGED—THE WINNERS NOT YET DECLARED.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., July 24.—The ocean yacht race, despite the threatening weather of yesterday, took place to-day under the most auspicious circumstances. The day was perfect—a westerly wind prevailed, veering to north-west, sufficiently strong to make good sailing for smaller craft, although the race between first-class yachts would have been more closely contested had there been a stiffer breeze. The ocean in the neighborhood of the Isles was white with sails, and the sight was one which excited the admiration of all fortunate enough to witness it. Steamers from Portsmouth and Boston brought hundreds of excursionists, while the entire coast from Portland to Boston, contributed sailing craft of all sizes, laden with visitors. The Plymouth Rock arrived some time after the start, (which took place at 12:11 P. M.,) and was loaded with sight-seers. She remained but a short time and returned to Boston. The race was over a course of thirty miles for first-class boats and fifteen miles for second class. This course was in the form of a triangle from the judges' boat, anchored off Star Island, ten miles south southwest, then ten miles due east to the stake-boat, and return ten miles to the judges' boat. The second-class course was in the same direction, cutting off the base of the triangle. The prizes were classified as follows:

First Class.—For sloops and schooners measuring 40 feet and upward—for schooners first and second prizes; for sloops first and second prizes.

Second Class.—For centre board and keel sloops and schooners measuring 23 feet and less than 40 feet—for centre-board sloops a first and second prize; for schooners a first and second prize.

These prizes consisted of plate of varying value.

At noon the first-class yachts were called up, the judges' boat, the Verbena, being anchored west of Star Island. A flying start was made. The following is the starting time and actual sailing, respectively, of all the first-class boats whose time of returning was taken:

Yacht.	Of	Start H.	M.	S.	Actual Time of Sailing. H.	M.	S.
Resolute	New-York	12	37	58	4	36	12
Fearless	Portland	12	21	05	4	46	30
Viva (sloop)	Portland	12	36	44	5	30	56
Ray	Portland	12	26	45	5	03	09
Evening (sloop)	Portland	12	26	48	4	39	07
Tempest	Boston	12	22	40	4	51	16
Halcyon	Portland	12	18	21	4	23	29
Rambler	New-York	12	26	22	5	07	06
America	Boston	12	35	33	4	36	53

The Wivern, Romance, Sprite, Foam, and Gracie started, but their return was not timed. The first-class yachts were unable to find the second stake-boat, it consisting of a small whale-boat anchored ten miles out. Some of them, if not all, went several miles to leeward searching for it, but were unsuccessful, with the exception of the Rambler. This yacht was the only one that turned the outer stake, and, unless the judges declare otherwise, can claim the race. The owners of the various yachts, including Rufus Hatch, Gen. Butler, and others, insisted that no stake-boat could be seen, but Mr. Thomas, the owner of the Rambler, was equally certain of rounding it. Considerable dissatisfaction with the management of the details of the race was expressed. In this respect the regatta may be designated as a failure. At 6:30, when the last boat left Star Island, the judges, owing to disputes, had not designated the winner of any of the races, and the result will not be known until to-morrow.

In the second-class race forty-two yachts started. Their start was remarkable for close order, and as they passed the judges' boat in quick succession, and started on the first tack, they set their balloon-jibs and kite-sails, presenting a beautiful sight. The same difficulty about the second stake on this course occurred as on the long course, and most of the yachts lost time searching for it. It was rounded by thirty out of the forty-two yachts, and the time of this number taken. Actual sailing time of twenty-six yachts is as follows:

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Sunbeam	3	24	07	Gracie	3	26	57
Mariguita	3	14	06	Vanitas	3	32	19
Breeze	3	25	26	Mist	3	55	33
Sparkle	3	25	30				

SLOOPS.

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Shadow	3	47	06	Lillie	2	55	35
Mist	3	27	04	Violet	2	57	09
Tartar	3	15	55	Volante	3	36	27
Georgia	3	01	00	Eva	3	10	31
Kelpie	3	04	05	Wanderer	3	30	15
Scud	3	17	24	Posey	3	23	13
Nina	3	01	57	Saxon	3	10	35
Magic	2	53	00	Mary Ellen	3	11	41
Gull	3	23	26	Coquette	3	32	55

The Halcyon was the first boat in of the first class, and the Foam would have been second, but mistook the judges' boat, and dropped anchor when too late. The slow time may be attributed to the general delay in searching for the second stake-boat on the long and short courses. It is impossible to give any idea of the winner in any of the classes until the judges' decision is rendered, and as no boat left Star Island after 7 o'clock, it could not be ascertained to-night.

The sweepstakes race is off, owing to the lack of entries—ten being required. Most of the yachts return to their homes to-night and to-morrow, the New-York yachts being an exception.

REGATTA OF THE SAN FRANCISCO YACHT CLUB.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—A regatta of the San Francisco Yacht Club came off this afternoon. A stiff breeze was blowing. The race was a fine one. The Freda, of Mare Island, won the prize for schooners, and the Gazelle that for sloops.

BOAT RACE ON THE SEEKONK RIVER.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 24.—A six-oared race between the Pawtucket and Narragansett Clubs this afternoon, on the Seekonk River, for the championship of the State, resulted in a victory for the Pawtucket Club by one minute on a three-mile course.

BASE-BALL.

THE MUTUALS DEFEAT THE CHICAGOS—GAMES FOR THE PRESENT WEEK.

The fourth game of the championship series, between the Chicago Club and the Mutuals, of this City, was played on the Union grounds, in Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, in the presence of about 1,000 persons. The game was begun at 4 P. M., with the Mutuals at the bat, who made three runs in the first inning. The Chicagos were able to score but one run throughout the entire game. Both sides played very well, however, the runs of the Mutuals being all made in two innings—the first and sixth. Start, of the Mutuals, and Higham and Devlin, of the Chicago Club, each made a two-base hit with the bat, and the number of single-base hits was large on both sides. The game lasted about an hour and three-quarters, the Mutuals winning by a score of 7 to 1, as follows:

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	P.O.	CHICAGO.	R.	1B.	P.O.
Holdsworth, c. f.	1	3	2	Higham, 2d b.	0	3	2
Start, 1st b.	1	2	5	Devlin, 1st b.	0	1	14
Hallinan, s. s.	1	1	1	Hines, c. f.	0	1	3
Hicks, c.	1	2	7	Glenn, l. f.	0	2	5
Gerhardt, 3d b.	1	1	2	Peters, s. s.	0	0	1
Booth, r. f.	0	1	0	Hastings, c.	0	1	1
Nelson, 2d b.	1	1	4	Zettlein, p.	0	1	0
Mathews, p.	1	1	1	Warren, 3d b.	1	1	0
Gedney, l. f.	0	0	5	Golden, r. f.	0	0	1
Total	7	12	27	Total	1	10	27

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	3	0	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—7
Chicago	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1

Umpire—Mr. Clinton, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of game—One hour and forty minutes.
First base by errors—Mutual, 2; Chicago, 4.
Runs earned—Mutual, 6; Chicago, 0

The first game for the championship of the commercial nines, between the Produce Exchange and Equitable Insurance Clubs of this City, was played on the Capitoline Grounds yesterday afternoon. It was well played and very closely contested, the score standing almost even throughout. At the end of the eighth inning it was a tie—10 to 10—but the Produce Exchange Club made five runs in the ninth inning, and won the game by a score of 15 to 10.

In Philadelphia, yesterday afternoon, a game was played between the Athletic and Philadelphia Clubs. It was won by the Athletics by a score of 11 to 4.

The Boston and St. Louis Clubs played a game in Boston, yesterday afternoon, which was won by the former by a score of 8 to 3.

In Hartford, Conn., yesterday afternoon, a closely-contested game was played between the Hartford and New-Haven Clubs, resulting in the defeat of the latter by a score of 4 to 3.

The Hoboken Base-ball Club defeated the Stars, of New-York, yesterday on the Elysian Fields, by a score of 35 to 10.

On the Union Grounds, in Brooklyn, a professional game has been arranged for every day this week except Monday. They are as follows:

Tuesday, July 27—Mutual vs. Atlantic.
Wednesday, July 28—Athletic, of Philadelphia, vs. Mutual.
Thursday, July 29—Athletic, of Philadelphia, vs. Mutual.
Friday, July 30—Chicago vs. Atlantic.
Saturday, July 31—Chicago vs. Mutual.
All these games will be begun at 3:30 P. M.

On the Capitoline Grounds, in Brooklyn, there will be games every day this week, except Thursday and Friday. They have been arranged, as follows: On Monday, July 26, Chelsea, of Brooklyn, vs. T. B. F. U. S. Club, of Bridgeport, Conn. Tuesday, July 27, Flyaway, of New-York City, vs. T. B. F. U. S. Club, of Bridgeport, Conn.; Wednesday, July 28, at 10 A. M., Sunnyside of Sing Sing, N. Y., vs. Crescent, of New-Castle, N. Y. Also, on same day, at 3 P. M. Sunnyside, of New-Castle, N. Y., vs. Chelsea, of Brooklyn; Saturday, July 31, Concord, of Brooklyn, vs. Staten Island Club. Also, at same time, a return game between the Produce Exchange Club, of New-York City, and the Englewood Club, of Englewood, N. J. With the exception of the game mentioned to come off at 10 A. M. on Wednesday, all these games will be in the afternoon.

The Winona Club, of Flatbush, Long Island, will play a game with the Irving Club, of Brooklyn, on Saturday on the Prospect Park Ball Grounds.

NEWS FROM THE AMERICAN TEAM.

ARRIVAL OF COL. MITCHELL—COL. GILDERSLEEVE'S ACTION AT WIMBLEDON.

The Inman steamer City of Richmond arrived from Liverpool yesterday with sixty-five cabin and 100 steerage passengers, having made the voyage in seven days and twenty hours, or eight days and one hour, allowing for the difference in time. The weather was fine throughout. The Captain, Samuel Brooks, was confined to his room with rheumatism during a greater part of the voyage, but the passengers were generally in good health. Among the passengers was Lieut. Col. C. B. Mitchell, Inspector of Rifle Practice on Gen. Shaler's staff, who acted as Referee in the late international rifle match. Arrangements had been made by Gen. Shaler, Gen. McMahon, Mr. Judd, and others, to meet the City of Richmond off Sandy Hook. The steamer Nelson K. Hopkins had been chartered for the occasion, to leave the Battery at 10 A. M. to-day, with a party of the friends of Col. Mitchell on board, who were to extend him an informal reception. The quick time made by the Richmond, frustrated their plans, however, and as Judge William Mitchell, the father of the Colonel, is lying very ill with remittent fever, the latter has been obliged to decline a reception for the present. Col. Mitchell informed a TIMES reporter last evening, that the international match was conducted in an admirable manner. The general particulars have already been published in the TIMES. Each member of the American team was provided with a wooden diagram of the target mounted on a tripod, and his shot was marked with different colored nails. Fulton improved on this plan by having nails, numbered from one to fifteen inclusive, by which he was enabled to determine at a glance the location of his previous shot. The team felt very much chagrined at the failure of Mr. Lloyd's plan at Wimbledon, which was to permit the American Team to shoot for a 100 guinea cup, at a target adjoining the other teams in the contest for the Elcho Shield. After that privilege was denied them Col. Gildersleeve declined to enter the team in any further contests. At the conclusion of the shooting at Wimbledon the members of the American Team will proceed to Paris, where they will remain until the departure of the City of Berlin, of the Inman Line, on which they had taken passage, and which will leave Liverpool, on Thurday, Aug. 12.

THE SHOOTING MADE BY MAJOR FULTON FOR THE CHALLENGE CUP.

To fully appreciate Major Fulton's shooting in England, on July 21, in the contest for the Challenge Cup, it may be interesting to compare his score with the best marksmanship at Wimbledon during 1874, in matches at 1,000 yards:

Winner.	No. S'ts	T'tl	Average	Occasion.
Fulton	30	133	4 3-10	Challenge Cup, 1875.
Lanark	10	42	4 1-5	Henry Prize, 1874.
Rose	15	59	3 14-15	Albert Prize, 1874.
Evans	7	30	4 2-77	Any Rifle, 1874.

It will be noticed that the "Albert Prize," won by Ross, has 15 shots, and the total score is 59—making an average of something less than 4 for each shot. Mr. Ross has the reputation of being the best shot in the United Kingdom, and his score at the last Albert Prize is about his average. The number of shots, 30, at 1,000 yards, introduced by the English National Rifle Association into their programme, to decide the ownership of the Challenge Cup, was a most severe trial, as it must be remembered that the chances of error increase not only with the distance but with the number of shots. It is safe to state that no English rifleman has ever excelled Major Fulton's score at 1,000 yards with the same number of shots. There might have been just the least bit of malice on the part of the Council of the English National Rifle Association in proposing such a long string of shots for the Challenge Cup, and they might have expected a magnificent failure. It was in fact a crucial test as to endurance they had never put their own marksmen to. The hearty approval, however, of all English riflemen, called forth by Major Fulton's skill, shows the great credit given to this performance.

RAILROAD FORECLOSURE SUIT.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 24.—Philo C. Calhoun and Lewis C. Meyers, of New-York, have instituted a suit in the United States District Court for West Tennessee, on behalf of the first mortgage bondholders of the Paducah and Memphis Railroad to foreclose the mortgage. The bill alleges that there are about $1,500,000 of these bonds in the hands of different parties in New-York, and the mortgage provides that the interest thereon, at the rate of seven per cent., shall be paid annually, and upon failure of payment within ninety days thereafter the Trustees shall take possession of the road; and further, that if the company fail to pay its bonds for six months after the same become due, the bonds, which are for thirty years, shall mature. They allege that the company has failed to pay the interest for twelve months, and therefore the bond-holders have directed them as Trustees to foreclose the mortgage.

STEAMER ARRIVALS.

Steam-ship England, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool July 14, via Queenstown 15th, with 28 cabin and 266 steerage passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. Had light variable winds and fine weather; July 21, lat. 43, lon. 48 50, passed three large icebergs.

Steam-ship Maas, (Dutch,) Chevalier, Rotterdam July 10, with mdse. and passengers to Funch, Edye & Co.

THE NEW-YORK WEEKLY,

we observe, commences a story by the famous BUFFALO BILL in the number to be issued to-morrow. The story is called "The Scout and the Renegade," and, of course, is very exciting.—*Exchange.*

Do not spend your money for bad washing. The Warwick collar looks better than linen, and does not need washing.—*Exchange.*

WHAT IS SAID OF THE ALLEGRETTI ICEBERG REFRIGERATORS AT THE GREAT WINDSOR HOTEL.—"We have your ALLEGRETTI ICEBERG REFRIGERATORS in our fruit-room, wine-room, pastry-room, larder, and bar-room, and in use for milk and cream, and can say that they are the best food preservers we have ever used." HAWK & WETHERBEE, Proprietors of The Windsor, 5th av., New-York. —*Advertisement.*

Lundborg's California Water
For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

Cancer
Removed without pain, caustic, or the knife, by Dr. McLEISH, No. 21 East 16th st.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets.
Children are delighted with them.

Dyspeptics are always "out of sorts." The PERUVIAN SYRUP has cured cases of 27 years' standing.

Deshler's Pills are the Surest and Safest remedy for chills and fever and malaria.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. LABEL PRINTERS.

DIED.

ARNOLD.—On Saturday, July 24, MARY SELENA, widow of C. M. Arnold, and daughter of the late Dr. J. W. Schmidt, of Charleston, S. C.
Notice of funeral hereafter.
☞ Charleston, S. C., papers please copy.

DAVIS.—In Brooklyn on Thursday, July 22, suddenly, in the 23d year of her age, JOSEPHINE SHEFFIELD, daughter of Benjamin W. Davis.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service at the residence of her father No. 14 Willow street, Brooklyn, on Sunday the 25th inst., at 2:30 P. M.

GILLESPIE.—At Montclair, N. J., FREDERICK ARCHER, son of Albert and Julia S. Gillespie, aged 21 months and 8 days.
Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral at the residence of his parents, No. 89 Park av., Tuesday at 11 o'clock A. M.

GILBERT.—At her residence, No. 233 East 12th st., ANNIE HAGUE, wife of James A. Gilbert.
Funeral services at 2 P. M. on Monday, the 26th inst. Relatives and friends are invited.

GILES.—On Saturday, July 24, 1875, after a brief illness, ROBERT MALCOLM, only son of Howard M. and Emily G. Giles, aged 5 months and 27 days.
Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Monday, July 26, at 11 o'clock, from the residence of his parents, No. 147 East 36th st.

LOVE.—On Friday, July 23, EDWARD B., infant son of Rev. Edward and Alice B. Love.
Funeral from residence of parents, No. 279 East Broadway, New-York, on Monday, July 26, at 1:30 P. M.

LUDLAM.—Suddenly, on Thursday, July 22, ISAAC FERRIS LUDLAM, son of Abram B. and Emily W. Ludlam, in the 28th year of his age.
Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the South Reformed Church, 5th av. and 21st st., Monday afternoon, the 26th inst., at 3:30 o'clock.

"K" COMPANY, SEVENTH REGIMENT, N. G. S. N. Y. } NEW-YORK, July 22, 1875. }
COMPANY ORDERS No. 7.—It becomes the painful duty of the Commandant to announce the death of Private ISAAC F. LUDLAM, a good soldier, courteous gentleman, and true friend.
Members will assemble at the Armory, Monday, 26th inst., at 3 o'clock P. M., in civilian dress, crape on left arm, to attend the funeral.
Crape will be worn for thirty days.
By order of CAPT. LENTILHON.
R. V. MILHAU, Acting First Sergeant.

NASSAU BOAT CLUB, NEW-YORK.
With great sorrow I am called upon to announce the death of our late Treasurer, ISAAC F. LUDLAM, an esteemed friend and valued officer. Members are requested to attend the funeral at the South Reformed Church, Fifth avenue and Twenty-first street, on Monday, 26th July, 1875, at 3:30 o'clock. The boat-houses will be closed on the day of the funeral and draped in mourning for thirty days.
CHARLES ROOME, President.
WALTER WILSON, Secretary.

MALLORY.—JAMES L. MALLORY, at South Norwalk, Conn., July 22.
Funeral from his late residence, Sunday, 25th inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

POST.—At the residence of Roland G. Mitchell, Great Neck, Long Island, LYDIA MINTURN, daughter of the late Henry Post, of this City.
The relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services at the Church of the Atonement, corner of 28th st. and Madison av., on Tuesday, the 27th inst., at 10:30 o'clock.

SCOTT.—On Saturday, 24th inst., at her late residence, No. 71 East 124th st., CHARLOTTE SCOTT, relict of the late George Scott, in the 84th year of her age.
Notice of the funeral in to-morrow's papers.

SHAW.—On Saturday, July 24, in the 53d year of his age, SAMUEL SHAW, son of William Shaw, Esq., of Kingston, Ulster County, N. Y., and son-in-law of the late Rufus S. King.
Funeral services from his late residence, No. 67 7th av., on Tuesday, July 27, at 3 o'clock P. M. Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

SNOWDEN.—Suddenly, on Thursday, 22d inst., ISABEL L., wife of T. Herbert Snowden, and youngest daughter of the late Aaron P. Wood.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the residence of her brother, T. H. Wood, Esq., Irving place, near Jagger av., Flushing, on Sunday, 25th inst., at 2 P. M. Trains leave Hunter's Point at 1 o'clock.

WEBSTER.—On Saturday, July 24, MARIE LOUISE, only child of George W. and Louise A. Webster, aged 6 months and 13 days.
The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral service on Monday, July 26, at 2 P. M., at the residence of her grandfather, George Shepherd, No. 322 West 22d st.

WHITE.—ALLEN WHITE, in the 82d year of his age, on Saturday, July 24.
Friends are requested to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 144 East 39th st., on Monday, 26th inst., at 11 A. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A DOWN-TOWN MERCHANT,

Having passed several sleepless nights, disturbed by the agonies and cries of a suffering child, and becoming convinced that MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP was just the article needed, procured a supply for the child. On reaching home, and acquainting his wife with what he had done, she refused to have it administered to the child, as she was strongly in favor of homeopathy. That night the child passed in suffering and the parents without sleep. Returning home the day following, the father found the baby still worse; and while contemplating another sleepless night, the mother stepped from the room to attend to some domestic duties and left the father with the child. During her absence he administered a portion of the Soothing Syrup to the baby, and said nothing. That night all hands slept well, and the little fellow awoke in the morning bright and happy. The mother was delighted with the sudden and wonderful change, and although at first offended at the deception practiced upon her, has continued to use the syrup, and suffering, crying babies and restless nights have disappeared. A single trial of the syrup never yet failed to relieve the baby and overcome the prejudices of the mother.
Sold by all druggists.

SOMETHING NEW, CHEAP, AND BEAUTIFUL.—My rose pearl plates (indicating color and substance) for artificial teeth excel everything heretofore offered for beauty, strength, and lightness; needs only to be seen to be appreciated; made in one day, and only $15 per set. Call and examine. Also best rubber sets from $10 to $15. Dr. T. G. WAIT, No. 45 East 23d st., near Madison av.

GRAND SOCIAL REUNION AND SECOND annual visit to the New-York Catholic Protectory, West Chester, N. Y., MONDAY, Aug. 2, 1875. To end on SATURDAY, Aug. 7. Boats will leave Fulton and Peck slips half hourly, and will stop at Grand, 9th, 11th, 23d, 119th, and 120th sts. Also accessible by the 2d and 3d av. horse cars. Tickets, 50c.; children half price.

THE IMP DYSPEPSIA CEASES TO TORMENT those who use MILK OF MAGNESIA, a mild, pleasant, and effective remedy, which is never violent, but always decisive in its effects. There is nothing like it for relieving Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, and Headache, caused by indigestion. Sold by all druggists.

JERE. JOHNSON, JR., AUCTIONEER.—On MONDAY, at 10:30 o'clock, restaurant and fixtures at No. 193 West st.
On TUESDAY, at 12 o'clock, at No. 37 Nassau st., fine collections of oil paintings and engravings.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York.
N. B.—Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

$50 TO $10,000 HAS BEEN INVESTED IN Stock Privileges, and paid 900 per cent. profit. "How to Do It," a book on Wall st., sent free. TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers, No. 2 Wall st., New-York.

SEND YOUR WASHING TO THE ROYAL LAUNDRY COMPANY, Nos. 243 and 245 West 17th st., near Broadway. Order by mail and driver will call.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH, CORNER 4TH AV. and 20th st., Rev. Henry W. Bellows, D. D., Pastor.—Sunday, July 25, Rev. C. H. Brigham, of Ann Arbor, will preach in the morning at 11 o'clock.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, 23D ST., between 5th and 6th avs., Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Pastor, will preach Sunday, morning and evening; strangers cordially invited. The church will be open on Sunday evenings during the month of August.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, 7TH AV., NEAR 14th st.—Rev. C. S. Harrower, Pastor, will preach at 10:30 A. M. No services in the evening until September.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV., CORNER 35th st.—Holy Communion, 7:30. Morning prayer and sermon, 10:30. Evening prayer and sermon, 8 o'clock. Strangers welcome. Allen Sheldon Woodle, minister in charge.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR,
57TH ST., NEAR 8TH AV.,
REV. C. H. FAY,
will preach Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY,
Madison av. and 42d st.
Hours of service at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M.
Rev. MORRIS A. TYNG will preach.
All are welcome.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR,
(Protestant Episcopal,)
East 25th st., near Madison av.
Morning service, 10:30 o'clock.
Evening service, 7:45 o'clock.

CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION, MADISON av. and 35th st.—Divine service and sermon at 10:30 A. M. Rev. Arthur Brooks, Rector, will preach. Evening prayers at 5 P. M. Seats free during the Summer.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th av., above 45th st.—Divine service during July at 11 A. M.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST,
28th st., near Broadway.
Rev. D. R. Van Buskirk, Pastor,
will preach on Sunday morning.
You are cordially invited.

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av. and 47th st. Rev. Wm. T. Sabine, Rector.—Sunday-school at 9 A. M. Divine service at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M. The Rector will preach. All are cordially invited to attend their services.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, CORNER PARK av. and 39th st.—Preaching at 10:30 A. M. and 8 P. M. by Rev. Dr. Patton. Cordial invitation.

GRACE BAPTIST CHAPEL, 29TH ST., west of 9th av.—Rev. Robert Cameron will preach morning and evening. Pastor's closing service. Baptism in the evening. All invited.

HEAR, OH HEAR!—THE HERALD OF THE coming King of Kings will proclaim "The Present Truth," on Sunday, at 3 P. M., in the University, Washington square. Seats free. Let the friends of Jesus and the truth hear him.

MR. J. V. MANSFIELD, THE WORLD RENOWNED medium, will give demonstrations of his peculiar powers at the Spiritual Conference, Harvard Rooms, Reservoir square, this, (Sunday,) at 2:30 P. M. Ladies speak at 7:30. The public invited.

REV. E. HATHAWAY WILL PREACH AT Plimpton Building, 9th st., near 3d av., at 11 A. M. Sunday, for Fifth Universalist Society. Public cordially invited. The assistance of those having musical talent will be thankfully accepted in conducting these services.

REV. DR. WILSON, PASTOR OF CENTRAL Presbyterian Church, will preach at 7:30 o'clock, Sunday evening, July 25, at Association Hall.

ROMANISM IN AMERICA.—ITS ASPECTS and Aspirations.—This topic will be discussed this morning by Rev. Dr Patton, editor of the *Baptist Weekly*, in the First Baptist Church, cor. 39th st. and Park av.

SAINT IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. F. C. Ewer, D. D., Rector.—Services during July and August, 7 and 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Strangers welcome.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate.—Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:15 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH ST., NEAR 5th av.—Services every Sunday during the Summer at 7 and 10:30 A. M. and 5 P. M., and for deaf-mutes at 3:30 P. M. Other days at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M.

ST. MARK'S CHURCH, 2D AV. AND 10TH ST.—Services in the morning at 11 o'clock, and at the Mission, Avenue A and 10th st., in the evening at 8. The church will be closed during August.

THE CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS, MERCER st., near Waverly Place.—Dr. Deems, at 10:30 A. M. on "The Difficulties of the Aged," and 8 P. M., on "The Trinity of Virtues." All seats free.

UNIVERSITY PLACE CHURCH, CORNER 10th st.—Preaching on every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M. by the Pastor, Dr. Booth

LONG ISLAND TOWNS.

SOME OF THEIR HISTORIC INCIDENTS.

A WALK FROM HUNTINGTON TO THE LOWER END OF THE ISLAND—TOWN RECORDS REVEAL MANY NOVEL EVENTS—THE GOSSIP AND TRADITIONS OF A CENTURY OR TWO.

HUNTINGTON, Monday, July 12, 1875.

There are few places on Long Island which are better situated than Huntington, but there is an air of listlessness about it that does not affect the stranger favorably; and then there attaches to it the horrible memory of the Kelsey affair—and the flies are as bad at this season as any one of the numerous plagues of Egypt. There are but few Summer boarders here. "What is the reason?" I asked this morning of an old resident. "That 'ere Kelsey business," said he, "hez jest about ruined the place. Folks won't come here—that is, decent folks. They reason this here way: Ef Charlie Kelsey was killed the town is cursed; ef he wasn't, but was tarred and feathered in presence of respectable women of Huntington, it's a bad showin' for the respectability of the place. So they stay away."

Besides, there is a mischievous element of the population for whose correction no preparation has been made. The negroes, of whom there are many, are in great part a lazy, shiftless, rowdy class, fully equal in outlawry to the rough whites who infest the town, and who are always ready to emulate their superiors in education and culture in the commission of outrages. Huntington's wealth has not developed a particle of public spirit, and in face of the fact that there is great need of all the appliances of a good Police system for a town of 4,000 inhabitants—many of whom ought to be in jail to-day—there is no such thing here as a lock-up. On Saturday a notorious negro bully, Jeff. Jackson by name, committed a flagrant breach of the peace. He was not arrested, but allowed to wander the streets at will. He was given to understand, however, that on Monday he would be arrested, so this morning he took the first train from Huntington, and is now beyond the limits of the township. "He won't stay long," says the constable, "and when he comes back maybe I'll take him. But I didn't want to take him on Saturday and keep him over Sunday at my house." The officer of the law, it appears, is obliged to board and lodge, as well as guard his prisoner till he can be committed to the County Jail.

Another evidence of a want of public spirit here is seen in the condition of the old grave-yard in which lie the remains of many of the early dwellers in the ancient town, and which has a strong claim upon this generation for better care. I have wandered through many old graveyards, but I cannot recall one in a more sadly dilapidated condition. Here is a country inhabited by wealthy merchants and farmers, the bones of whose ancestors lie neglected. It is a shame that this is so. The site of the graveyard is a lovely one, and the expenditure of a few hundred dollars, easily spared, would not only preserve it decently as an honored relic of the past, but would make it one of the most notable spots on the island. During the Revolution, after Washington had evacuated Long Island, a detachment of the British Army occupied the ground, and the ruthless soldiery destroyed many of the older grave-stones, and even dug some of the graves open. After the war the damage was partly repaired, but since then nothing has been done to restore the place and make it a credit to the filial or patriotic sentiment of the town. As I was leaving the spot on Saturday afternoon I met an old resident to whom I abruptly addressed myself. "Why is it," said I, "that this interesting spot is allowed to go to ruin?" "Oh, it ain't our fault," replied the satisfied Huntingtonian. "Them stones was broke and them graves damaged by the British soldiers. It ain't none of our fault."

The headstones are in many cases quite old, and the inscriptions curious. Here is one which, though not so old by nearly a century as some others, I copy as a curiosity:

"Here lyes inter'd the body of Peleg Potter, son of Gilbert and Elizabeth Potter, who departed this Life April ye 5th, 1764, in the thirteenth Year of his Age.
To this sad Stone whoe'er thou art, draw near;
Here Lies the Youth most lov'd, the Son most dear.
Who never knew joy but friendship might divide,
Or gave his Father Grief but when he dy'd."

The headstone is a slab of blue slate, and the inscription, well cut, is surmounted by one of the most horrible-looking cherubs I have ever seen. The artist did his best, no doubt, and so did the poet.

The new cemetery, a little out of town, lies on a ridge running north and south, between New-York and Oakwood avenues. From the highest point a most delightful view of the town and its surroundings may be obtained, together with a vista of Huntington Bay, narrowing out to the Sound, and a glimpse of the Sound itself, and the blue, hazy hills of Connecticut away in the distance. This cemetery contains the pair of legs found in the bay, and supposed to be those of Charles Kelsey. The grounds are tolerably well kept—that is, they are not absolutely neglected. My companion says this is to be accounted for. "This here place is a speculation," says he; "but the old one hain't, and that makes a difference."

Huntington was settled in 1653 by a colony of Englishmen from Salem, Mass., who first landed at Southold. Among them were the ancestors of the present extensive families of Scudder, Ketcham, Conklin, Higbee, Sammis, (originally Samways,) Arthur, Cranfield, Chichester, Whitney, Whitman, Leverich, Jones, Smith, and Wood. Through the courtesy of C. R. Street, Esq., an enthusiastic antiquarian, who has been for a long time engaged in putting the neglected records of the town in shape, and also Mr. Bayliss, the Town Clerk, I am enabled to give you a few interesting facts in connection with Huntington's early history.

Almost from the settlement of the town the Quakers were persecuted by the pious Puritans, and those quiet, inoffensive victims of bigotry and ignorance do not appear to have once attempted to retaliate, or even to defend themselves, except by sober argument. The lash was used in the town more than 200 years ago, and the stocks were in constant requisition. One man was kept in the stocks for several hours because he had walked from Jamaica on the Sabbath. In those days the stranger could not settle in Huntington without a permit from the "Freemen," and the inhabitant who harbored a stranger was heavily fined. The liquor laws were very severe, but the saints all drank, and rows among them were frequent. In 1660 Woods and others fitted out a vessel, went to the Barbadoes, and brought to Huntington a large cargo of rum and sack, which they sold at a good profit and without any compunction of conscience. The proceeds of that rum sale laid the foundation of more than one great fortune. The town was bought of the Indians for wampum, rum, axes, powder, red coats, hats, feathers, and beads. They were the Matinecocks, and were under the celebrated chief Wyandank, who governed all the tribes on Long Island. Among the old records in the Town Clerk's office are forty Indian deeds, bearing the queer marks of the aboriginal grantors. The first mention of Huntington Bay was made in 1640 by Adrian Onderdonk, who sailed along the north shore in that year, and who afterward became an aid to Peter Stuyvesant, the Dutch Governor. The Huntington colonists never acknowledged the authority of the Dutch Government, but until the Revolution held strict and faithful allegiance to the Crown of Great Britain.

The old town records would require a volume, but I cannot withstand the temptation to make mention of a notable case that came up before the court in 1675. Henry Whitney sued Joseph Whitman for damages for gaining the affections of his daughter Sarah, "without the consent of her mother." The magistrates deliberated for a long time after hearing the testimony, and at length decided that they could see no cause why they should give damages until they could hear what Sarah had to say. Sarah, be it known, was then Mrs. Whitman, (a foremother of Walt, the poet,) and a process was issued to bring her to court, but I can find nothing in the records to show that she ever appeared.

An autograph letter from Aaron Burr is preserved among these papers, and a number of documents bearing the signature of Lion Gardiner and Wyandank are among them. A manuscript copy of the laws of the Colony, issued by the Governor and Council in 1665 and bearing the signature of Richard Nicolls, is an interesting relic. One of these laws, passed in 1670, prohibited the sale of horses to the Indians, and it was ordered that no Indian should be permitted to keep a horse.

It was at Huntington that Capt. Nathan Hale took to the water on his return to our lines after his expedition into the enemy's camps. He was captured a day or two afterward, tried by court-martial in the greenhouse belonging to the old Beekman mansion, that stood until a year ago on First avenue and Fifty-first street, and was hanged the next morning in a grove in front of the house, then the head-quarters of Gen. Sir William Howe. Col. Thompson, who commanded the British regiment stationed at Huntington at that time, went to England and was knighted. It is said that when Congress first proposed to establish a Military Academy he was offered the superintendence thereof, but I do not remember to have seen this mentioned in history.

There are a few old houses in Huntington, but the oldest was torn down a short time ago to make room for something more modern. How old it was nobody knows, but Moses Rogers, ninety-two years old, remembers that when he was a little boy it was an old building.

Lloyd's Neck, a few miles from here, is one of the oldest estates on the island. It was bought by the pioneer Lloyd for a jug of rum, somewhere about 1658. The Neck has been cut up and subdivided and partly sold off, but the old homestead is still in the family, and the present owner, with the old house, the old family burying-ground, and a few acres, is one of the most enthusiastic antiquarians in the country. The grave-yard contains headstones dating back to 1660.

North of Huntington village, on East Neck, stand the splendid residences of Mr. Lord and T. S. Agnew, the New-York grocer. These are high above the general level, and overlook a broad expanse of land and water. To the south an extended view of hill and vale and running streams; to the north Huntington Bay opening into the Sound, and beyond it the hills of Connecticut with the mist crawling up their sides; to the west, Lloyd's Harbor and Huntington Harbor, and the wooded cliffs and hills round about; and to the east Northport Bay and the Sound beyond, and the broken coast of Eaton's Neck and the tree-crowned cliffs of the north shore stretching out toward the rising sun and ending in a thin black point miles and miles away. There are few views on Long Island to equal this.

WEST HAMPTON, July 14.—My next move was toward the south-east. I wanted to stop a while with Carl Burr at Comac, some eight miles from the village, and see him put his thirty or forty young horses through their paces, but in some unaccountable manner I got off the road, and thus missed what would have been an interesting study. Mr. Burr is one of the best-known trainers in the country, and bears a well-earned reputation for probity and strict honor in his business dealings. He has on his farm now horses from all quarters, and among them, I believe, nearly all Robert Bonner's year and two-year old colts.

Now came one of the pedestrian's trials. The sun's heat was as nothing; the flies could be kept off by a vigorous use of the handkerchief; but what can equal in discomfort a walk through four inches of fine sand, with nothing in front or on either hand to attract the eye save a wilderness of stunted pines and scrub oak, and nothing to charm the ear save the monotonous buzz of the *musca Americana*, and the thermometer at least 90° in the shade? I tried some miles of this, but after skirting the western edge of Lake Ronkonkoma, a pretty sheet of water, I struck due south, and took the eastward-bound train for Manorville. Here I switched off for West Hampton, one of the far western villages of the great town of Southampton, and here at the Howell House, with old ocean in full view, and just a mile to the south, an hour's rest in the cool, bracing sea breeze gave me an appetite for the best meal I had eaten since leaving Oyster Bay. The Howell House was built by P. T. Barnum, and is leased by Mortimer Howell, who is of the eleventh generation of Howells from the time of Edward, the leader of the Southampton settlers in 1639. A quarter of a mile down the road which leads to the beach is the Summer residence of Gen. John A. Dix, a large light brown building, with a number of gables facing each point of the compass. As I came up from the beach yesterday morning I called on the General and found him enjoying his ease in his cool library. He was in excellent health, and enthusiastic in his praise of the exhilarating air of the West Hampton beach. The house which the General occupies was built four years ago after his own plans.

"You notice," said the General, "that there is no plastering in these rooms. There is none in the house. I think the dampness of nearly all the stone and brick houses on the coast is due to the fact that the material as well as the plaster holds the moisture and gives it out but slowly. I thought I would try an experiment. I built my house of wood. The outside was first boarded, then a covering of tarred felt was put on, and over this shingles were nailed. The walls are of ash, in narrow strips, and the floors are all double, the under one being of pine and the upper of ash, in strips, like those of a ten-pin alley." Gen. Dix's parlors are plain but very pretty, and wonderfully light and cool. There is no carpet on the floor, but here and there are scattered rugs of various designs. In the mantel of the front parlor is set a unique tile, bearing in colors the illustration of Æsop's fable of the wolf and the lamb. This tile, the General tells me, was saved from the ruins of his father's house, which was pulled down in New-Hampshire some years ago. The other tiles, of which there were quite a number, were all destroyed through the stupidity of the workmen. On the piazza which bounds the southern and western ends of the house I found two quaint Dutch chairs, which Mrs. Dix brought from Holland two years ago. At a distance they looked like Welsh coracles cut in two and set on end, but on inspection they proved to be comfortable chairs of wicker-work, made not only for rest but for protection from the sun. The boat-like top is at once a canopy and a chair back, and so light is the whole that it can be easily moved about with the sun. The house is a quarter of a mile from the beach, with the Great South Bay on the west and Quontuck Bay on the east. It is nearer to the beach, I believe, than any other on the Great South Bay, except the Surf House on Fire Island. It stands at the extreme eastern end of the bay, on which the General has 1,000 feet frontage. He enjoys himself immensely down here—at Ketcheboneck the natives call it—and is particularly partial to snipe-shooting. He set his decoys yesterday, and looks for a visit from the long-bills to-morrow.

When I approached West Hampton my olfactories were greeted with a very disagreeable odor, wafted to me by the breeze from the south. I was then passing a corn-field. The odor was that of decaying fish—the menhaden, used here only for manure. I am told that a few days ago no fewer than 150,000 were brought to shore at one haul. The fish are very plenty, more so than in many previous years. The catch thus far this season on the eastern end of the island is simply enormous, as these figures will show: The New-Suffolk Company have already taken 1,500,000; the Cove Company, 1,000,000; the Crow Company, 1,000,000; the Skunk Company, 900,000, and the Coot and Modoc Company, 1,500,000.

SOUTHAMPTON AND ITS NEIGHBORHOOD.

SOUTHAMPTON, July 17.—Having reluctantly made up my mind to leave West Hampton and push on toward the east, crossing Aspatick Creek and Quontuck Bay, and passing Quiogue Church in the woods, I came by easy stages to Quogue, whence, after chatting with a number of the old settlers, I struck out toward the north-east in the hope that some time during the night I might reach the foot of the Shinnecock Hills, where the remnant of a once-powerful tribe of Indians lives. But shortly after passing Atlanticville, at the western end of Shinnecock Bay, I found that it would be impossible to make more than a mile an hour over the sand road, and that even at that snail's pace I could not keep long in motion; so I regretfully turned back to Quogue, and spent the night at the pleasant hostelry of Capt. Cooper, who told me more about whales and whalers than I had ever heard before.

The next morning there was a dense fog, and the atmosphere was almost intolerably close and warm. Early in the morning I went down to the beach where the Quogue bather was preparing his lines for the morning's work. A fog-beleaguered steamer, three or four miles out, was sounding her fog-signal, and the muffled note came ashore like the echo of G flat from a trombone under a blanket. "I hope," said the bather, "that that 'ere steamer don't drive ashore here." "So do I," said I, with sympathetic emphasis, thinking of the helpless women and children aboard and of the heartless waves. "'Cause if she come ashore *my* business is ruined," said he. "How?" I asked. "Because before she's been ashore an hour the people for miles around will be flocking here to steal from the wreck, and when they've got all they can from her they'll go through my bath-houses."

"I wouldn't try to walk through the sand to Canoe Place," said Capt. Cooper, after the morning bath was over and the wagon-loads of lively boarders were all back from the beach. "You'd better take the cars for Goodground, and after that you'll have hard roads." I took the Captain's advice, and he drove me to the new station on the new branch, and in a few minutes I was at Goodground, so named, I believe, to distinguish it from the sea of sand that shuts it off from the western world. Here on one side was a great grist mill, with its giant sails swinging merrily in the wind, and afar off to the south, down a long avenue of shady greenery, bordered by forests on either side, the tall tower of Shinnecock Light loomed up. Accepting the invitation of Mr. Martin V. Squires, I took a seat in his wagon and rode down the neck of land that cuts into Shinnecock Bay at Ponquogue, and at the end of a two-mile drive found myself at the Bay View House and within a few rods of the light on the point. The proprietor, Mr. Wilcox, took me up stairs and showed me the view from the windows. Look which way you will you have a water view; there is always a breeze, and you are only one mile from the surf. The house can accommodate from sixty to seventy-five boarders, and the price for Summer board is only from $8 to $10. From July 10 to Nov. 15 snipe-shooting is lawful, and the birds are plenty during the season. Then come broad-bills, geese, redheads, and brant, in numbers to suit the most exacting sportsman. At Bay View is a fine pigeon-shooting ground, which is used every Summer by James Gordon Bennett, the Lorillards, and other members of the Jerome Club. Altogether Ponquogue is a most delightful Summer resort. It is said that a three months' stay here will cure the worst case of fever and ague ever known.

I spent a pleasant hour at Bay View, and taking Mr. Wilcox's yacht I sailed over the bay to the foot of the Shinnecock Hills, which overhang the water on the western shore. Climbing Sugar Loaf, which commands a beautiful view of land and water for miles in every direction, and passing down and over a range of hills of smaller dimensions, I came to the edge of Southampton village. On my right was the Shinnecock Reservation, where about 200 of the Indians live, exempt from taxation and under the care of the Government. One of the leading inhabitants of the reservation is Luther Bunn, a man of seventy, whom I found at home with his wife, and from whom I gleaned much interesting information in regard to his people. There are no full-blooded Indians of the tribe left. All are of mixed blood, some being of African and Indian, and some of English and Indian descent. The Shinnecocks have a school, which is taught by a young Indian woman. Their school-house was destroyed by fire a year ago, but the State will soon build them another. They are divided into two religious sects, but are noted less for their practical piety than for their superstition. Ten years ago the Second Advent Prophet, whoever he was, fixed upon the 27th of June for the end of all sublunary things, and a Millerite woman came down and preached to the Indians in the open air, while the orthodox Parson Lee harangued in the church. The Parson tried to keep his people together, but in vain; and after he had lost more than one-half his flock he one day yielded to temptation, listened to the woman preacher, and was made a convert. On the appointed day in 1867 all the Millerite Indians, dressed in their best, went down upon Shinnecock Point to await the coming of the Lord. The sun was very hot, and the saints became drowsy. One by one dropped off to sleep. The orthodox Congregationalists were watching them from the houses on the hill, and it came into the head of some waggish half-breed to bedevil his poor deluded brethren. So he sent a boy or two down to set fire to the dry grass on the point. The fire spread, and the first sleeper to feel it was Parson Lee. The soles of his bare feet were scorched. He arose and rubbed his eyes and looked about him upon the sea of fire. Lifting his hands high above his head, and speaking in a loud voice, he said, "Brethren, brethren, arise, arise; we are all in hell, just as I expected." The brethren arose, jumped for the reservation, stood the gibes of their fellows as well as they could, but have never since gone down to the point to await the second coming.

The Indians subsist by farming, fishing, and working out in the town. Some are quite intelligent, but these form the exception. Near Canoe Place lies the grave of one who in his day was quite celebrated, and whose memory is still green in the hearts of scores of old people on this end of the island. The epitaph on the broad stone over his grave tells his story:

"Erected by the New-York Missionary Society in memory of the Rev. Paul Cuffee, an Indian of the Shinnecock tribe, who was employed by that society for the last thirteen years of his life on the eastern part of Long Island, where he labored with fidelity and success. Humble, pious, and indefatigable in testifying the gospel of the grace of God, he finished his course with joy on the 7th of March, 1812, aged fifty-five years and three days."

Cuffee was the second of seven sons of Peter Cuffee, a Shinnecock. His mother was of African descent, but a member of the native Indian Church at Wading River.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

HE DECLINES TO ACCEPT THE PRESIDENCY OF A COLLEGE IN TEXAS.

Gov. Coke, of Texas, as President of the Board of Trustees, formally informed Jefferson Davis by letter, written on the 14th of June, of his election to the Presidency of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, in Brazos County, with the offer of a salary of $4,000 per annum and a residence properly furnished, and as much land attached as might be desired for yards, garden, &c. After reflection Mr. Davis has declined the proffer, as appears from the following letter:

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 8, 1875.

His Excellency Gov. Coke:

MY DEAR SIR: With sincere gratitude I acknowledge the honor tendered by the Directors of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, as set forth in your letter of the 14th ult. No occupation would be more acceptable to me than that which would enable me to co-operate with you in the organization of a system for the instruction of the youth of our country in the two important branches to which the colleges at Bryan are to be specially devoted. I cannot fully thank you for the generous confidence manifested in offering to me the Presidency of those colleges, and it is but a fair return that I should cordially confess that you have overrated my ability, and in the consciousness that I could not satisfactorily perform the duties of the office, decline to accept it. As soon as my private affairs will permit, I hope to revisit Texas at more leisure than when last among you, and will be glad then to confer with you on the subject of an educational system for Texas, and as a volunteer, to render such service as my small acquirements and shattered constitution may allow. With best wishes for the Directors personally, and for yourself specially, I am with renewed expression of thankfulness, respectfully and truly your friend. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE IN MARYLAND.

The Baltimore *Sun* gives a sketch of John Lee Carroll, whom the Democrats have nominated for Governor of Maryland. He is the great-grandson of that Charles Carroll, who, when about to sign the Declaration of Independence, heard some one remark that he "might escape the penalty of rebellion, there were so many of that name," and immediately added the words "of Carrollton," thus making sure what Carroll it was who put upon "the hazard of the die," in the struggle for American independence, his life and his fortune. John Lee Carroll was born at Homewood, the family estate, about one mile from Baltimore, in 1830, and was educated at St. Mary's Seminary, Georgetown College, and Mount St. Mary's, near Emmittsburg, spending a year at the law school of Harvard University. He then entered the law office of Messrs. Brown & Brune, in Baltimore, and was admitted to the Bar in 1851. He commenced practice in Baltimore, but in 1859 came to New-York, and was for a time ex-officio United States Commissioner under Judge Betts. On the death of his father, Charles Carroll, in 1862, leaving him sole executor, he returned to Maryland. Mr. Carroll was nominated for the Maryland Legislature in 1853, but the Know-Nothing wave which was then rising was too strong to be buffeted. He was elected to the State Senate in 1867 from Howard County, and again in 1871. He was President of the Senate at its last session. Mr. Carroll resides in Howard County, on Doughoregan Manor, a property which has been in his family since the Revolution. He was married in 1856 to a daughter of Royal Phelps, a New-York merchant.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S SENTIMENTS.

The survivors of the Massachusetts Seventeenth Regiment held a reunion in Salem Thursday, and were addressed by Gen. Banks and others. One interesting incident of the gathering was the reading of a letter from Lieut. V. A. Fitzgerald, an ex-Confederate, now visiting in Massachusetts, who had been invited to be present and was unable to accept. He wrote: "A forced union is not what statesmen or true soldiers desire. When my command shelled your comrades at Goldsboro—from the Neuse, at Newburn, at Newport, and beyond what your men called 'Gum Swamp'—we honestly believed we were doing our duty to our country and to our God. If we had not felt that our cause was sacred we should never have suffered as we suffered for clothing, food, and shelter; and certainly could not have defeated, as we did sometimes, troops like yours, who were fresh, well fed, and believed their cause was just. We thought our cause, too, was just. But when the God of Battles, by your own true courage, decided against us, all the brave ones of our army acknowledged fairly their defeat as final, and, trusting in the generosity and forbearance of the valorous army which defeated us, we determined to bury the past as we could, and to vie with the best of you in the work of restoration. We have felt sometimes, however, that you were not willing to trust us, and feared that the faces of the dead sometimes arose before you as they do before us, and awakened the old hatred. It requires as much true soldierly fortitude to fight down the memories of faces and graves as it did in your men to fire the Goldsboro' bridge; yet it can be done."

IMPORTANT TRANSACTION.

PURCHASE OF LAND BY THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY IN BUFFALO.

The Buffalo *Commercial Advertiser* of the 23d inst. says: "The negotiations which have been pending for some time between the Messrs. Stewart and the Grand Trunk Railway Company for the purchase by the latter of the large parcel of land lying between the New-York Central's Niagara Falls tracks and the Erie Basin, were closed yesterday, and the title has been transferred to the railway company. The tract stretches from slip No. 1 on the one side nearly to slip No. 2 on the other, and from Erie Basin to the Central tracks. The corner occupied by the Exchange Elevator, however, is not included. The land is now occupied by Grand Trunk freight-sheds and tracks, the Akron Cement Company's store-houses, and a large lumber-yard. This is a very important transaction for the railway company. A better piece of property for the purpose desired could not have been found in the city. It faces navigable water on two sides and has two slips into which barges and canal-boats may pass to load and unload. Ample accommodations will now be provided for the growing lumber business of the road. The cars can unload directly on to canal-boats, or transfer to the New-York Central cars. We understand that it is the intention of the company to erect a suitable freight depot on the spot as soon as the present leases have expired. In the meantime, such temporary improvements will be made as the pressing wants of the business demand. The passenger trains will continue to arrive at and depart from the Central's Erie Street Depot as heretofore. From a local point of view this purchase is very significant, indicating as it does the intention of the Grand Trunk Railway to come into the city instead of passing around it, which it was feared some time ago that all of the Canadian railways would ultimately do. It is quite likely that the change in the management of the Crosstown Railway, upon which we commented recently, prompted, or at least hastened, the purchase of this valuable territory. With the connecting link of railway in operation across the lower part of the city, it would be difficult to overestimate the importance of this purchase to the Grand Trunk management. All of the grain coming into Buffalo from the West through Canada would pass over the Grand Trunk track to the elevators on the creek and Erie Basin fronts. It is probable that the example of this company in locating permanently in the western part of the city will have to be followed by the other Canadian railways. The completion of the Bird Island Pier extension will provide an extensive water-front which could be used to good advantage by these roads."

JAPAN.

OPENING OF THE NEW PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT—THE MIKADO'S ADDRESS.

A letter from Yokohama to the San Francisco *Alta* gives some account of the opening of the Assembly of Provincial Officials (*Chihokuan Kuaigi*) which took place there on Sunday, June 20, his Majesty, the Mikado, being present. After the completion of the ceremonies proper to the occasion, the principal officers were entertained at a dinner at the Imperial Palace:

His Majesty, on opening the Assembly, spoke as follows: "Our object in opening this, the Provincial Parliament, has been to secure, by its means, the thorough discussion of all matters affecting the interior economy of our Empire, and of securing to the provinces adequate representation. You have been convoked for this purpose, and in order that your knowledge of the condition and feeling of the people of your several districts may aid you in discussing their requirements and introducing such reforms and changes as may seem to you be most urgently demanded. It is our wish that your deliberations should be marked by general harmony, and that, sinking minor differences, they should tend to promote the ends in view in calling you together. If with one mind you adhere steadily to this course your conduct will surely be productive of the general welfare, and thus your deliberations may become the foundation of the eternal well-being of the Empire. Understand, therefore, our views."

The Assembly, by its Speaker, thus addressed his Majesty: "We, your humble servants, in obedience to your Imperial will, and with profound reverence, have been convoked as members of the *Chihokuan Kuaigi*. We cannot foretell the results of this, our assembling, in which we have no experience to guide us. But if, happily, inspired by your Majesty's benevolence and justice, the results of our deliberations, duly made known to your Majesty, should contribute toward the welfare of the people, then not in vain will the Imperial will have gone forth, and the efficiency of the *Chihokuan Kuaigi* will be apparent to all. Our earnest endeavors shall be directed to this end."

His Majesty replied: "It was our intention to have convoked this Assembly in the May of last year. But at that time our foreign relations were attended with some perplexities, and demanded its postponement. We now greatly rejoice that the members have assembled together. This being your first meeting, for which our history affords neither precedent nor guiding law, our hopes are based upon the tenure of your reply, and we confidently trust that your efforts will avail to bring forth from deep sources streams of lasting happiness to the people."

A FAMOUS DONKEY DEAD.

Jack, the donkey that whipped the lioness at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden, is dead. He departed this life at the garden on Tuesday, 20th inst. This celebrated animal was not "born great;" he did not make nor seek the occasion of his greatness—it was "thrust upon him"—but he was equal to the occasion, and he improved it; he "achieved greatness." Briefly is his story retold by the Cincinnati *Gazette* thus: "On the 24th of March last, in the grounds of the Zoological Society of this city, occurred a contest remarkable in all its features. A boy, with excusable curiosity, who was leading a hitherto ordinary donkey in front of the cage containing an African lioness, stopped to gaze on the noble wild animal. In a moment the ferocious beast burst her bars, and attacked the unconscious and unoffending donkey. The result of that unprovoked assault has become historic. The little donkey accepted the gage of battle, and reversed the traditions of all time by defeating the lioness. He rose to fame, and his life became valuable in proportion to his new greatness. Last Monday one of his physicians reported to the society that there was not much hope of his recovery. It was at once determined to have his photograph taken, but the great fire of the next day took up the attention of the gentlemen entrusted with the duty of securing the picture, and the opportunity was lost." The *Gazette* appends an appreciative "obituary." Coming to the point where the lioness had burst the bars of her cage it says of the donkey:

"He did not say (as did the wise man, speaking for the slothful,) 'There is a lion in the way; I shall be devoured,' and straightway turn his tale and run. No! Unexpectedly, and without provocation on his part, the lioness sprang upon him, as he stood quietly beholding her. Shaking her off, he stood his ground like a man, (or a donkey,) and by a well-directed blow (as the prize-fighters say,) 'fetched her one on the mug, and keeled her over.' Soon, after ruminating on his wrongs, and fired with a righteous indignation against their author, he boldly 'carried the war into Africa.' Rushing at her, although no knightly herald was there to sound the alarm, and seizing her with his teeth, he shook her as a big Newfoundland dog might serve a waspish little terrier who had barked and snapped at his heels. Led away, not retreating, from the field of battle, where he was sorely wounded, although not conquered, tenderly cared for, provided with the best of medical attendance and watchful nursing, every pains possible was taken to prolong his valuable life. But the attack had been too severe. The teeth of his enemy, crunching the bone of his hip joint, created a painful wound which would not heal, and the suppuration from which caused his death, after an interval of nearly four months from the date of the eventful conflict, of which he was at once the hero and the martyr."

ANOTHER CURIOUS WILL.

Somebody in Wilcox County, Ala., has sent to the Salem (Mass.) *Gazette* the following as a genuine and literal copy of a will, which was presented for probate there by a widow. In all sincerity she had prepared it after her husband's death, in the belief that it was in full compliance with his wishes:

Blacks Bend Ala may 21th 1875

W. M Gees Restate [estate] accordion to his orders after decest in death mus be Record to his widow mary Gee bedout [without] any Reject in [opposition] of ais [heirs] all that is in Wm Gees Restate is Mary Gee untell death then after her death property is subject to the ais hourst [horse] mul cows hogs chickeng ducks and &c., plower [plow] hoas wagon bugy harnesis and &c.

Major Gees is willing
Wm Robberts is willing
Annis Gilard is willing
All the ais is willing to this
MARY GEE.

DEATH OF ONE OF THE AGED TRIPLETS.

Mrs. Sibyl Luddington, one of three noted triplets of Wayne County, died at the residence of Hiram G. Chase, Esq., of Bethany, Monday, June 28, at the age of eighty-seven years. Her sisters, Mrs. Bushnell and Mrs. Grennell, survive her and are in good health. It was the intention of their friends that the remarkable trio should be one of the features of the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia next year, and a New-York gentleman had offered to defray the expenses of their attendance. Mrs. Luddington died quite unexpectedly, undoubtedly from the effects of her extreme age.

THE LOUISVILLE DEFAULTER.

Speaking of the crimes of George N. Jackson, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* of the 22d inst. says: "It may be definitely stated that the bulk of the money—probably $75,000—was stolen during last February. The existence of a confederate, who has invested the proceeds of Jackson's crime, is the most probable theory of how the money was disposed of. It is said that this self-possessed scoundrel stole $5,000 during the very progress of the investigation which discloses his guilt. It is very curious that Jackson kept in his desk a regular account of his robberies. Two full sets of his monthly reports were found; one set a copy of the fraudulent reports sent to Washington, the other set containing the exact amount of his stealings. This looked as if he felt it necessary to keep an account of stock in order to know the exact amount of his prosperity in stealing. This amount corresponds to a cent with that which the investigations of the Treasury officials discovered in the accounts of the office. Mrs. Jackson was informed of her husband's crime on Tuesday afternoon, and is said to have been greatly prostrated since."

JEFFERSON AND CLAY.

HOW SORELY THEY NEEDED MONEY IN THEIR EARLY DAYS—TWO SUGGESTIVE LITTLE LETTERS.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Times* furnishes that paper with the following copies of two interesting autographic letters, now in posession of a gentleman in Missouri:

While in Troy, Lincoln County, a few days ago, I saw two autograph letters, one written by Thomas Jefferson, the other by Henry Clay, and both on the same subject. They are in the possession of Judge Bonfils, President of the Probate Court, and a gentleman of high standing. He has framed them together and hung them up in the office of the County Clerk in the Court-house. The one written by Mr. Clay is on the old-fashioned, large size, blue letter paper, and is a very neat specimen of chirography. The Jefferson letter was written on white paper, which has grown brown with age, but the lettering is as distinct as when first made. Mr. Clay's reads as follows:

WASHINGTON, 31st Jan., '42.

DEAR SIR: In reply to your letter, I have to say, that the deposit of what you owe me, or any part of it in the Kentucky Bank, at Louisville, or of the N. Bank of Kentucky, will be satisfactory. The deed shall be made on the payment of the money.

Yours, respectfully, H. CLAY.

F. G. GILMORE, Esq.

As will be seen by the date, it is thirty-three years old. Mr. Clay had owned some land in Missouri, and Mr. Gilmore, to whom the letter is addressed, had bought it. Judge Bonfils received it some years ago from Mr. Gilmore, and holds it in high estimation. Here is the one from Jefferson:

MONTICELLO, Dec. 17, '96.

SIR: I was informed by Mr. Pope, that under two judgments rendered for me in Goochland court against Robert Lewis of that county, executions would be put into your hands in November, on which nothing but ready money could be received. I have therefore counted with confidence on this money to aid me in a payment I have to make on the 2d of January next in Richmond, and had desired Mr. Pope to pay it into the hands of Charles Johnston & Co., there. As this money may be in your hands and he there, because of Mr. Pope's distance from you across the country, I have imagined it might expedite its application to the important uses it is destined for were I to authorize you to pay it at once into the hands of Charles Johnston & Co., in Richmond. You will oblige me infinitely by doing this before Jan. 2, as a failure in my engagement for that day would be extremely injurious to me, I now write to Mr. Pope to explain to him the pressing necessity which occasions me to direct the money to be paid at short hand to Mr. Johnston, as a delay of a few days would render it of much less comparative value to me. Your friendly dispatch on this occasion will singularly oblige, sir.

Your very humble servant,
TH. JEFFERSON.

P. S.—You will be so obliging, on the receipt of this, to write me a single line of information that I may depend on, and put it in the post road, so that I may get it immediately.

Mr. J. H. MILLER, Sheriff of Goochland.

This is the rarer specimen of the two, not only on account of its age and authorship, but because of the pressing necessity which caused it to be written. It shows that great men sometimes got "desperately short" then as well as now. He evidently needed his money very much. I don't know that history says he got it. It is supposable, however, that he did, as the Sheriff of Goochland did not have far to go to pay it. Sheriff Miller was a relative of Judge Bonfils, and the letter has been handed down through the family.

MARRIED AT SHORT NOTICE.

The Norwich (Conn.) *Bulletin* presents the following as a commendable example of enterprise in the matrimonial way: "A short time ago two men rode into the village of Mystic from a neighboring town, in a rustic wagon, and one of them, seeming to be the business man of the two, inquired if there were any widows or spinsters in town that would like to indulge in matrimony; for, said he, my friend here has lost his companion and must have a wife. A negative answer was given, but upon a moment's reflection the name of a certain bereaved one was given as a possibility. The widower and his friend repaired to the house of the sorrowing widow; the story was told, describing the lonely situation of the afflicted father, with two children well married and others independent, but motherless; and the inevitable question was, Will you marry this gentleman? Yes, verily, was the substance of the quick response, but it would require five weeks to fill previous engagements and prepare. Done. And at the end of five weeks the matrimonial knot was joyfully tied, proving the enterprise to be a tide in the affairs of these, taken at its flood, and leading, we hope, to happiness."

NOT OF THAT PARTY.

Mr. Ashbel P. Fitch writes as follows:

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

On my return to-day from the country I learn that my name has been published as one of the delegates from the Twentieth Assembly District to a General Committee of the "Anti-Custom-house Party." Will you kindly allow me to say that I know nothing of any such organization, and that while I hold, with your valuable paper, to my independence in commenting upon party management, I am not willing to subscribe to the absurd doctrine that all Federal office-holders should be debarred from participating in politics, or to believe that the Republican party is not, in and through its own organization, able to make all needed reforms.

ASHBEL P. FITCH.

NEW-YORK, Friday, July 23, 1875.

THE PENNSYLVANIA COAL TRADE.

The Pottsville (Penn.) *Miners' Journal* of the 23d inst. says: "The quantity of coal sent from this region the last week was: By rail, 124,505 tons; canal, 30,131 tons; for the week, 154,636 tons, against 1,610 for the corresponding week last year; increase, 153,026 tons. The supply sent from all the regions for the week was: Anthracite, 556,164 tons; bituminous, 79,546 tons; for the week, 638,710 tons against 291,730 tons for the corresponding week last year; increase, 267,434 tons. The supply sent from all the regions so far this year foots up 9,875,535 tons, against 13,132,538 tons to same period last year; decrease, 3,257,003 tons. The decrease in Anthracite is 3,364,786 tons."

CITY REAL ESTATE.

FRANK G. & CHAS. S. BROWN,
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
Broadway, corner Wall st.
NEW-YORK.

BOND AND MORTGAGE.
A large amount of money is offered for investment as above. For particulars apply to
SAMUEL C. SELDEN, No. 39 Nassau st.

FOR SALE—A LARGE, FIRST-CLASS HOUSE, four-story and basement, with all the modern conveniences, Nos. 36 and 38 East 39th st., between Madison and Park avs.; house 38.6 feet front; lot, 55 feet by half the block. Apply to
THOMAS MURPHY, No. 31 Broad st.

A GREAT BARGAIN.—WE CAN OFFER FOR sale near Madison av. and 34th st., a medium-sized brown-stone house in superior and perfect order; frescoed and painted throughout; easy terms. Apply to
F. G. & C. S. BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway, corner Wall st.

AN ELEGANTLY BUILT, PLANNED, AND located full size four-story high-stoop brown-stone dwelling, 48th st., just out of 5th av., for sale at a bargain. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

HOUSES OF ALL SIZES AND PRICES, located south of 59th st., for sale; some at bargains. We can offer a good selection on Murray Hill.
F. G. & C. S. BROWN,
No. 90 Broadway, corner Wall st.

COMBINATION HULL'S PATENT COOKING AND LAUNDRY RANGES.—Heat the rooms above; economical, durable, warranted. HULL, GRIPPEN & CO., 3d av., above 23d st., New-York.

HOUSES FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF the City. F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

TO LET—A FOUR-STORY BROWN-STONE, HIGH-stoop house, containing twenty-four rooms, and the furniture for sale; a fine chance offered to any one wanting such a house. For information, call upon the owner at No. 13 East 28th st., between 5th and Madison avs. No brokers need apply.

A—FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED first-class houses at reduced rentals. Offices No. 11 Pine st. and No. 33 East 17th st.
V. K. STEVENSON, JR.

NO. 164 5TH AV.—LARGE AND SMALL FURnished rooms to let; bath on every floor; references.

TO LET—NO. 41 EAST 22D ST.; THIRTEEN ROOMS, newly painted. Apply at No. 128 East 22d st.

FURNITURE.

A FAMILY GIVING UP HOUSE-KEEPING will sell for much less than cost the following furniture: eight dining-room chairs, covered in dark green leather, one extension-table, side-board hall-stand, hall settee, and Turkish lounge, covered in tan reps, all black walnut and in perfect order, used but a short time, and made by one of the best cabinet-makers. Apply at No. 677 Madison av.

MARBLE MANTELS.

W. D. & A. S. NICHOLS, MARBLE, SLATE, and Wood Mantels; new designs; prices very low; also manufacturers of iron crestings, stable fixtures, vanes, finials, &c., wholesale and retail. No. 73 Hudson st., opposite Worth.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, JULY 26, A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CHOICE
DRESS GOODS,
SUITABLE FOR EARLY FALL WEAR, AT PRICES LOWER than similar qualities have been sold during the past ten years.
2 CASES EXTRA FINE COLORED ALPACAS, DOUBLE WIDTH, only 25c. per yard. Package price, 35c.

THEY WILL ALSO OFFER ON THE FOURTH AVENUE SIDE, CENTRE SECTION, TO CLOSE A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF DRESS FABRICS, principally in DRESS LENGTHS, at 25c. per yard, previously sold at 50c. and 60c.
500 PIECES MEDIUM AND DARK-COLORED PRINTED CALICOES at 6 1-4c. per yard.
500 PIECES MEDIUM AND DARK-COLORED PRINTED CALICOES, yard wide, at 10c. and 12c. per yard. VERY CHEAP.

IN THE ROTUNDA
THEY WILL DISPLAY
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF FANCY SILKS at 65c., 75c., and $1 per yard.
500 PIECES LYONS POULT DE SOIES AND FAILLE SILKS, in SEAL BROWN, MARINE BLUE, and OTHER CHOICE FALL SHADES, at $1 35, $1 50, and $1 75 per yard, EXCESSIVELY CHEAP.

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS
WILL BE OFFERED IN READY-MADE SILK, LAWN, AND LINEN SUITS.
ECRU, GUIPURE, AND BLACK GRENADINE OVERSKIRTS AND BASQUES,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS.
FANS, PARASOLS,
SUN UMBRELLAS,
ORGANDIES, LAWNS, CAMBRICS,
EMBROIDERIES, LACES,
TOGETHER WITH EVERY DESCRIPTION OF FASHIONABLE AND DESIRABLE ARTICLES CONTAINED IN THEIR RETAIL STORE.

DRESS-MAKING
UNDER SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT executed EQUAL in STYLE and FINISH to very BEST PARISIAN MAKES.

MOURNING ORDERS
EXECUTED in from SIX to TWELVE HOURS' NOTICE. PRICES VERY REASONABLE.

THOSE IN PURSUIT of BARGAINS are respectfully invited to pay them a visit.

Broadway, 4th av., 9th and 10th sts.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

WILL OPEN, ON MONDAY, JULY 26, A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF
CARPETS AND CARPETINGS,
CONSISTING OF
FIVE-FRAME BRUSSELS,
TAPESTRY BRUSSELS, WILTONS,
VELVETS, MOQUETTES, &c.,
AT EXCEEDINGLY ATTRACTIVE PRICES.

ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF
AXMINSTER, AUBUSSON,
INDIA, PERSIA, AND
BERLIN CARPETS
IN ONE PIECE, UNSURPASSED FOR VARIETY OF DESIGN AND COLOR.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES
IN UPHOLSTERY AND
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
EMBRACING
SATIN DAMASKS,
BROCATELS, PLAIN SATINS,
LACE CURTAINS, &c.,
AT EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICES.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED PROMPTLY ON APPLICATION.

BROADWAY, 4TH AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

R. H. MACY & CO.'S
FANCY GOODS ESTABLISHMENT.
WHITE AND LINEN GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, MILLINERY, RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, BOOKS, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Toys, Dolls, Trimmings, Worsteds, House Furnishing, Keeping, and Ornamenting Goods.
CROCKERY, GLASS, AND WOODEN WARE.
LA FORGE KID GLOVE, 2-BUTTON, 98c., warranted.
GLOVE-FITTING SEAMLESS SHOE, at $4 99.
Catalogues and samples sent free to any address.
Orders by mail attended to with special care.
14TH ST. AND 6TH AV. N. Y.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beatiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, conservatory, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars. HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

FOR SALE—A COMFORTABLE FARM-HOUSE and ten acres of good land in one of the most delightful villages on the Central Railroad of New-Jersey; forty-five minutes from New-York. Any one desiring to secure a home in a charming locality will find this a rare opportunity to make a rapidly improving investment; price, $12,000, two-thirds of which may remain on bond and mortgage. Inquire of G. W. REINHARD, No. 127 Clinton place.

IRVINGTON-ON-HUDSON.—FOR SALE OR EXchange for City house, a beautiful place of 15 acres; fine house, with all modern improvements, in perfect order; grounds handsomely improved, superior views of the river, abundance of choice fruits, &c. Apply to F. G. & C. S. BROWN, No. 90 Broadway.

A HOME IN THE COUNTRY.—CENTRAL New-Jersey Land and Improvement Company have houses, lots, and land by the acre for sale at all points on the line of the Central Railroad of New-Jersey. Apply to A. D. HOPE, or ELSTON MARSH, 119 Liberty st.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE—A TRACT OF LAND in South Jersey, unincumbered, for improved City property. Inquire at No. 242 Water st.

$2,000,000 WORTH OF REAL EState, embracing every variety, for sale by Col. J. A. MARTIN, Rahway, N. J.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE CITY OF RICHMOND, VA., AT PUBLIC AUCTION.
By virtue of a decree of the Chancery Court of the City of Richmond, we shall sell at public auction, on MONDAY, the 19th day of July, 1875, if fair, (if not, the next fair day thereafter,) at 5 o'clock P. M., on the premises, the "Monumental Hotel" and a lot adjoining, the whole comprising 88 3-12 feet on Grace st. and 163 4-12 feet on 9th st., opposite to St. Paul's Church on the former and to the Capitol square on the latter.
Terms—One-fifth cash, the balance in equal installments of 6, 12, 18, 24, 30, 36, 42, 48, 54, and 60 months, with interest payable half-yearly on the deferred installments, to be secured by separate negotiable notes for each payment of principal and interest; title retained until all the purchase money and interest is paid, when a conveyance will be decreed.
Further information, if desired, will be furnished on application to either of the undersigned.
WILLIAM GREEN,
A. L. BOULWARE,
J. L. APPERSON, Auctioneer. Commissioners.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN THE
TIMES BUILDING.
ON THE SECOND FLOOR.
One office 32x20 feet. One office 32x9 feet.
ON THE THIRD FLOOR.
One office 31x9 feet.
These rooms are desirably located, are in good order, and will be partitioned to suit tenants.
Apply to
GEORGE JONES,
Times Office.

STORAGE.

STORAGE FOR FURNITURE, PIANOS, BAGGAGE, &c.—Separate rooms, lowest rates, every convenience; watchman. Furniture boxed and shipped in best manner. MICHALES & SON,
Nos. 38, 40, and 42 Commerce st., near Bleecker.

E. O. CARRINGTON'S STORAGE WAREhouses for the safe keeping of all kinds of goods in separate compartments. Cartage and other advances made if required. Furniture trucks constantly on hand. Principal office No. 384 3d av.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

DARK BROWN MARE, 15 1-2 HANDS, the property of C. Aherns, to be sold for account of whom it may concern, to pay charges and keep, at auction, on FRIDAY, July 23, 1875, at Arch. Johnston's Mart, Nos. 19 to 25 13th st., near University place. Mare now at Markert's stables, No. 36 Lexington av.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.
The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts. Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for sale.
ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

AT JACQUIN'S FRENCH, GERMAN, AND English Bureau select servants, male and female, of all nations. No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

CARPENTER HAS REMOVED
From 6th av. and 11th st. to No. 108 6th av., where servants of every nationality—Protestant and Catholic—can be had.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE young Protestant girl as chamber-maid and assist in the waiting, in a private boarding-house; good City reference. Address M. H., Box No. 315 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG WOMAN who has twelve years' reference from one place; is a very good plain cook, and understands desserts; is very obliging; neat; age, thirty; wages $18. Can be engaged at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE GIRL AS FIRST-class cook; understands her business thoroughly; willing to do washing; five years' City reference from last lady. Call at No. 161 East 28th st., Intelligence Office.

COOK AND HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN Protestant girl, for $12 wages for City or country; is used to all kinds of house-work; has good reference. Call at the Home Bureau, No. 138 6th av., above 10th st.

COOK, WASHER, AND IRONER.—BY A good, economical family cook; neat, tidy, and of a pleasant disposition; can furnish excellent references. Call at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

COOK, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG GIRL as cook, washer, and ironer with a small private family; good reference. Call for one day at No. 157 West 51st st., between 6th and 7th avs., top floor, front.

COOK.—BY A RESPECTABLE SCOTCH WOMAN AS first-class cook; understands French and English cooking, baking, and pastry; best reference. Call at No. 161 West 27th st.

DRESS-MAKER.—TO DO FAMILY PLAIN dress-making, or take care of a child from three to six years old; no objections to the country. Address E. M. R., Box No. 143 *Times* Office.

DRESS-MAKER.—BY A FIRST-CLASS DRESS-maker; would go out by the day or take home work; first-class City reference. Apply at 259 6th av.

HOUSEKEEPER.—A LADY OF REFINEMENT, and excellent piano player, speaking English, French, and German, desires an engagement as housekeeper in a thoroughly first-class house, or widower's family with or without children; unexceptionable references. Address L. P., Box No. 185 *Times* Office.

HOUSEKEEPER.—BY A WIDOW; BEST OF reference; widower with children preferred. Address S. C. C., Box No. 286 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, No. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HOUSE-KEEPER.—BY A MIDDLE-AGED ENGlish woman, an engagement to take charge of a house or children; is willing to travel; highest references. Apply at No. 588 6th av.

HOUSE-WORK.—BY A GERMAN PROTESTANT girl for general house-work; City or country. Call at No. 247 Bowery.

MAID, &c.—BY A GERMAN GIRL SPEAKING English, as maid, nurse, or chamber-maid; City or country; would accompany a family to Europe. May be seen at present employer's, No. 131 East 17th st.

NURSE AND MAID.—BY A FRENCH GIRL WHO is a competent seamstress; can cut and fit, and sew on the machine; also understands hair-dressing; City or country; speaks English and good French. Call at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts., French Bureau.

NURSE AND MAID.—BY A YOUNG FRENCH girl, with good recommendations; is a competent seamstress and can dress hair nicely. Can be engaged at No. 602 6th av., between 35th and 36th sts.

NURSE.—A NURSE IN ANY KIND OF SICKNESS; best of references from families and doctors. Call at No. 141 3d av., near corner 15th st., third floor.

TWO RESPECTABLE AND RELIABLE women wish to take charge of a house, either furnished or unfurnished; willing to make themselves generally useful; best City reference. Address S. J., Box No. 277 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

MALES.

A YOUNG MARRIED MAN DESIRES A situation at any kind of work; will work for any wages; good references. Address Clark, No. 791 9th av., New-York.

A GOOD CARPENTER AND USEFUL MAN wants employment of some kind in City or country; will work for small pay. Address P. W. Fox, No. 150 Elizabeth st.

COACHMAN AND GARDENER.—BY A COMpetent and respectable young man as coachman and gardener; thoroughly understands the treatment of horses; is a good gardener; can milk, &c.; country preferred; recommendations for honesty, sobriety, capability, and industry. Address G. B., Box No. 262 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN AND GROOM.—BY A SINGLE man, who understands the proper care of horses, harness, and carriages; is a good gardener; best City and country reference; willing and obliging. Address Y. K., Box No. 263 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A GENTLEMAN FOR HIS coachman, a competent, trustworthy man; strictly temperate, married, no incumbrances; will be highly recommended as to honesty, sobriety, and capability; City or country. Address James, Box No. 299 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

COACHMAN.—BY A SCOTCHMAN; IS A GOOD groom; temperate and honest; very best reference. Address E. B., Nos. 109 and 111 East 13th st.

WAITER.—BY A RESPECTABLE YOUNG PROTestant man as waiter in a private family; thoroughly competent and well recommended. Apply to Robert Carson, No. 145 Madison av.

WANTED—SITUATION FOR A STRONG, INTELLIgent boy of seventeen years of age, in a wholesale house where he can be actively employed; best reference. Address Activity, Box No. 252 TIMES UP-TOWN OFFICE, NO. 1,257 BROADWAY.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—A SALESMAN IN LUBRICATING OILS. —To a party of experience in railroad or cotton manufacturing trade we offer a specialty on which favorable arrangements can be made. Address, with particulars, A. & C., Box No. 150 *Times* Office.

SAVINGS BANKS.

THE TRUSTEES OF THE SEAMEN'S BANK FOR SAVINGS, Nos. 74 and 76 Wall st., have ordered that INTEREST be paid to depositors entitled thereto, for the six months ending 30th ult., as follows:
On sums of 500 dollars and under, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, and
On sums exceeding 500 dollars, at the rate of FIVE PER CENT. per annum, payable on and after MONDAY, 19th inst. The interest will be credited to depositors as principal.
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1875.
WILLIAM H. MACY, President.
JOHN H. BOYNTON, Secretary.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS BANK, CORNER 42D ST. AND 8TH AV.—Interest Dividend.—Interest at the rate of Six per Cent. per annum for the six months ending July 1, 1875, will be paid to depositors entitled thereto on and after Monday, July 19.
JAMES F. CHAMBERLAIN, President.
JAMES E. SMITH, Secretary.

INSURANCE.

QUEEN
FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
OF LIVERPOOL AND LONDON.
Capital, £2,000,000 Sterling.
ASSETS IN UNITED STATES,
$1,145,729.
OFFICE, PARK BANK BUILDING,
NOS. 214 AND 216 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.
WILLIAM H. ROSS, Manager.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERFECTION!
BOKER'S BITTERS.
Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations.

MAKE YOUR HOMES TO SHINE.—A LADY with twenty years' experience of French varnishing and polishing of furniture, and all kinds of wood-work; everything can be done on the spot; no muss; will work cheap and full satisfaction given. Address Mis. KINDMARK, No. 29 Chrystie st., in the bakery.

AIR SLAKED LIME,
For disinfectant purposes, for sale cheap at W. H. BROWN'S lime yard, foot of East 14th st.

DRESS-MAKING.

LADIES WISHING THEIR DRESSES made over equal to new and at little expense, call on Mme. Langley, No. 62 West 33d st.; muslin and calico dresses $3 to $5; dresses cut and basted.

PHYSICAL CULTURE.

WHY SHOULD WE WORK OUR BRAIN AT THE EXPENSE OF OUR BODY?

THE GERMAN GYMNASIUM — ATHLETIC SCHOOLS IN OTHER COUNTRIES—ENGLISH AND GERMAN BOYS AND THEIR LESSONS—NO ROYAL ROAD TO HEALTH—COMPETITIVE SPORTS, MENTAL AND PHYSICAL—ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED FROM EXERCISE — NEW-YORK GYMNASIUMS AND BOATING CLUBS—TRAINING OF CHILDREN.

It is to Germany that we are chiefly indebted for the origin of a regular, rational, and scientific system of gymnastic exercises, which tended toward the uniform development of the body; but, as in almost every great undertaking, the originators derived little or no benefit from their excessive labors, which were largely increased by the opposition of the ignorant.

Four philanthropists, Basedow and Vieth, at Dessau, and Salzman and Gutsmuths, at Schnepfenthal, Germany, in 1785, made the first attempt to combine the training of the body with that of the intellect, but the honor of having gradually perfected and popularized the beneficial science of the gymnasium is ascribed to Friederich Ludwig Jahn, (born Aug. 11, 1778, died Oct. 15, 1852,) who, thoroughly impressed with the incomparable good to be conferred upon his countrymen, succeeded in establishing the first known gymnasium on a public plain, called the Hasenhaide, (Rabbit Meadow,) at Berlin. This noteworthy event occurred Aug. 10, 1811, the date on which the formal opening took place. Jahn's letters and subsequent exhaustive works on gymnastics are the foundations upon which all others were based, although many more able men devoted their time to this class of literature, among them Adolph Spiesz, (born Feb. 3, 1810, died May 9, 1858,) who was, perhaps, the only one among the contemporaries and followers of Jahn in whose behalf it is just to claim originality, as he devoted himself more especially to systematic physical improvement on purely sanitary principles.

It is, however, in no wise intended to disparage or reflect unfairly upon the works of P. H. Ling, the great Swedish advocate of the curative movement system which is an auxiliary to medical science in certain cases. Amoros, L'Aisné, and Triat are also names worthy of distinction. To their efforts France is indebted for the introduction and perfection of the gymnasium, while Chiosso and De Laspé deserve the same consideration from the people of England, and Clias from the Swiss.

Good educational establishments without well appointed gymnasiums and competent teachers would to-day be found to be exceptions, either in Germany, England, or France; nor is systematic exercise confined to the male departments. In many localities it is made part of a compulsory education of females. At first these measures met with much opposition on the part of parents, the mothers especially being anxious, till, being permitted to attend during the exercises and seeing the evident joy and zest of the children, and noting their rapid improvement in health and strength, these fears gave way to admiration and gratitude. The German newspapers speak in the highest terms of praise of the favorable results achieved. Mannheim and other large cities in the Empire have made very rapid progress in combining the cultivation of the body with that of the mind, especially within the present year.

No enlightened person would destroy the root and trunk to gratify a desire to see a young tree put forth its blossoms too quickly. Knowing that a forced growth must result in early decay and death, yet in cultivating the intellect of children without bestowing an equal attention on their proper physical development, parents sacrifice exactly what they should most care for.

Boys in Germany and England are vigorous and strong, owing to the great care given to their physical training. With their A B C, spelling, and calisthenics, with the more advanced branches of learning, the gymnasium, rowing, and other out-door exercises go hand in hand. London boasts of public gymnasiums, maintained by the Government. In Regent's Park, Victoria Park, Battersea Park, Kensington Park, and elsewhere, double sets of apparatus are to be found—the one suitable for adults, the other for children—and these schools are attended by officials appointed from the disabled soldiery.

Our professors and the American public at last begin to realize the necessity of forming healthy bodies while taxing the brain.

If "there is no royal road to honor," there is certainly none to a perfect state of health. In the pursuit of both "my lord" must necessarily perspire, and tire his noble limbs like plain Tom, Dick, or Harry. It is often asserted that competitive sports lead young men into temptation, but all such danger can be easily averted. Athletic sports can be kept pure by the presence of teachers, fathers, mothers, and sisters. The harpies who prowl about everything presenting an opportunity for speculation can be gotten rid of by the enforcement of our good laws, as proven at the College regatta at Springfield, Mass., and also at the Grand National Regatta at Saratoga.

A course of training may be explained as the careful preparation of the body to enable it to perform feats of strength, dexterity, and endurance with some certainty of success, and without fear of injury.

First, it is necessary to abjure all petty vices. The longing for stimulants, tobacco, and spirituous liquors is gradually but surely overcome, while the beginner is more fully impressed with the fact that their use is injurious. The man in training learns that chastity is one of the most imperative laws. Inclination to indolence is soon replaced by a pleasurable inward glow, as the organs are again brought to do their work thoroughly; the digestion is very readily improved, and the time previously consumed in the study of the bill of fare is daily decreased as the stomach craves more and more plain, substantial food. Fries and fritters, spices and pastry must be ignored, and in such a course only can the dyspeptic hope to find a rapid and permanent cure. The system ere long acquires a certain hardiness which renders it more impregnable to the effects of heat and cold alike. A clean, hard bed becomes more tempting than one of feathers, and feverish dreams and restlessness soon give way to sound, refreshing slumber.

Comparing man to a building, health and strength compose the foundation of which the first story should be erected. According to the depth, width, and solidity of the foundation you may add other stories, piazzas, pillars, balconies, cornices, and even Mansard roofs and cupolas; but if your base is imperfect your labors are in vain; the loftier your superstructure the sooner will it crumble to the earth. Boys and girls should be taught at an early age to move briskly about in the world; or rather they should not be too much restrained, as children of healthy parents will romp and play of their own accord, and those rationally permitted to follow their instincts in this direction are always hungry at meal-time and always sleepy at bed-time. They can stoop without a rush of blood to the head, and they can chase a bright butterfly for hours without distress or an excessive pulsation of the heart or lack of breath. As they grow older they recover easily from childish maladies, and if judiciously encouraged in the proper development of their physical powers, they will rarely require visits from the family doctor. They grow up strong and healthy, and become useful members of society, able to shift for themselves if necessary. The reverse side of this is the unfortunate youngster who is always wrapped up, carried and ridden out, who is constantly waited upon, whose fond but mistaken parents live in perpetual dread of some terrible calamity; who are afraid to let their darling run on level ground lest he fall and scratch his pretty little nose; who can't bear to let him jump lest he sprain his ancle; who abhor sunshine because it spoils the complexion; who shun air and water, dreading danger from cold; and who entertain a thousand other equally absurd fears. Such much to be pitied objects—and there are many of them—what are they at the age of maturity? They have been accustomed to idleness, and are therefore helpless; and when, bereft of friends and fortune, life stares them in the face like a great gaunt wolf, they succumb. The majority of this class give way easily to adverse circumstances, or their life is exchanged for a brief glittering career, and then the unhappy finale is but a little while prolonged and made still more painful. Such poor creatures are unfortunately plenty, and many of them at last fairly abhor the names of those who gave them birth, because having been reared in luxury and idleness, they are left unprepared and unfitted to strive successfully in the unequal competition with a hardy, energetic element. As such youths advance in years, more and more liberty is exacted; the spoiled pet will use his allowance of time and money in search of exciting pleasures, and quaff the poisonous fragrance of the most flashy flowers, while those who were taught to value physical excellence also instinctively acquire a knowledge how to guard their health and strength, upon which they have set the proper value; and with good judgment and confidence they pass temptations which the others could not resist.

History teems with glowing accounts of high and low born athletes who struggled side by side in fair competition for the same coveted prize, and nearly all interesting works, whether pure fiction or founded upon actual events, are based upon the heroic deeds of one or more individuals who, we are often told and sometimes left to surmise, have been fitted for cases of emergency either by necessity or an early love of exercise. Our admiration is often fairly divided between the good qualities and valor and powers of the individual whose adventures absorb our attention, but would it have been so if he were lacking in strength and courage? Probabilities should never be ignored; a man may some time save his life if able to take a good leap and calculate his distance with a feeling of confidence. A person may be cut off by fire in a tall building. Some will say, "Oh, we live in a two-story house and all sleep on the first floor." If you can look into the future and see no possibility of ever being located on the top floor of a tenement-house, or even the sky parlors of a fashionable hotel—then, of course, you need not be prepared for such an emergency. Yet, hundreds who never dreamed of such a situation have ended their existence, while others escaped equal peril simply because the exercise and practice of a few hours a week had given them the necessary confidence and ability. If you are sure that you will never cross water, or do not expect to indulge in the exhilarating luxury of a free bath, it will be equally useless to learn to swim. Yet, hardly a week passes during which we do not hear of some terrible shipwreck or other accident, where many are drowned, and we almost invariably learn that a few good swimmers have been saved. Again, is it not well to know how to defend yourself or to be fleet of foot in case of danger.

In a well-appointed gymnasium there is an almost endless variety of apparatus which is calculated to develop the innumerable sets of muscles comprising the motive power of the human frame. Much of this apparatus is very similar to the more ready means of escape from almost every position in which the body may be threatened with danger.

In regard to boxing and wrestling, it does not follow that the art of self-defense is to be learned for aggressive purposes, but every man is liable to find himself, at some period of his life, involved in a quarrel, or placed in front of an antagonist who will not stop to reason or argue. Both these exercises tend greatly to enhance the strength, grace, and elasticity of the body, and once acquired are never forgotten, and their continued practice makes a man cool and confident in the face of every danger. The necessity to defend, or even assail, is not always confined to the case of the individual himself. One may be called upon to protect a mother, wife, sister, or child, or weaker person from some ruffian who would perhaps be conquered by a little exhibition of science and a show of courage and determination.

A good, sensible father would hardly care to bestow his daughter's hand upon a weak and nervous man, and if the daughter be a sensible woman she would hardly choose one of the society shadows, rebuilt by the tailor.

It is in the power of nearly all men to be more or less comely, and the recipe is, "Obey the laws of nature." But the more civilized we become the less we seem to care for nature. Exciting food and drink and indolence undermine the best constitutions, and when inflammatory pleasures are added thereto, ruin only comes the quicker. The happy reverse proves that motion is life, and moderation in all things its indispensable auxiliary. A boy possessing a fair constitution can, by a little self-denial and an hour's pleasant work daily, become a remarkably strong and healthy man. A young man whose physical education has been neglected, or who has been a slave to dissipation, may, if resolute and sincere in his purpose, gradually regain his power and faculties and become a vigorous man. Even people well advanced in years may wean themselves from the most injurious superfluities of life and come back to nature, with air, light, water, and motion, and derive almost incredible benefits. Now, there are many people who become impressed with these facts and determine upon the cure at once. Thin, weak limbs and narrow chests are brought to a gymnasium to be rounded up and expanded without delay; like a pair of worn boots to be soled and heeled right away. These limbs are flung upon the apparatus, parallel bars, the ladders, the spring boards, and are made to essay feats of strength. After laboring for an hour the new-comers retire thoroughly exhausted. The following morning they look into the glass, expecting to appear larger and broader, and are disappointed. They even find their poor bodies to be full of aches and pains, and what is worse no increase of muscle, unless swollen from the violence of the unaccustomed exertion. But, as a well-made engine requires oil and care, a well-bred horse exercise and attention, so does man need to look after himself. Care and moderation are essential in all things. Begin very easily, but increase your work slightly from day to day. If you can control your false appetites and work but little daily, the result will very soon astonish the most sanguine. Diseases of long standing often disappear entirely, crooked and unserviceable limbs become straighter and more useful, if not perfect, and ordinary exertion previously dreaded, becomes a pleasure. Long-lost appetite returns, sound sleep again refreshes the exhausted mind and body, the memory and senses again become keen and trustworthy; in fact, it is hardly an exaggeration to say that good, useful men can be made out of poor, worn material.

As it is the fashion in these matter-of-fact days to compute the expense of every new undertaking, we will estimate the cost of health, strength, and consequent happiness. Wealthy people often exclaim, "I would give ten, yes, fifty thousand dollars, for a few good years only;" and others would willingly exchange their entire possessions for a good sound body. How often could these men have purchased the great boon, perfect health, at the ridiculously low rate of twenty or thirty dollars a year, paid as a subscription to a gymnasium, and a half hour's work therein daily. Young men can easily calculate that the cost of joining a gymnasium, or a boat club would not even require that considerable percentage of the money expended for cigars, bad liquors, and unprofitable pleasures.

Among the members of the numerous boat clubs and gymnasiums we find that the more refined and educated classes predominate, and in both you meet hale and hearty gentlemen, who, being assured that you are entitled to their respect, will grasp you warmly by the hand and help you in your laudable designs to improve the bounteous gifts bestowed upon you by your Maker. There you will also learn that—

"Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth
Finds the down pillow hard."

As an appeal to vanity is often more potent than a good argument addressed to common sense, it may be asked, "Who would be beautiful?" In our innermost heart we find the response, no matter how indifferent we may appear outwardly. The fair outline of the body is a weighty consideration in judging of the beauty of a man or woman; yet, how can either be beautiful if the imperative laws of Nature are ignored?

A perfect form, an elastic, graceful step, a bright, expressive eye, a clear, warmly-tinted skin are all to be acquired; and a pleasing expression is also part of the sequence of strict obedience to Nature's demands. Combined, they will never fail to attract favorably, even though the features be plain.

We seek perfection in all things; why not in ourselves? Who is there that owns a horse, a dog, cattle, or anything else, who would not willingly submit to more or less labor and expense, in order to perfect or even improve their form and qualities, even though the best results become visible only in their progeny?

If, therefore, we seek to improve and perfect lesser things, why are we so unjust to ourselves and our children?

It is a deplorable fact that we can boast of but few—very few—American gymnasiums in which men and boys find the means and proper advice to improve their physique, while with the female sex it is almost entirely ignored. A strong-minded woman does not present a pleasing aspect to those who confess to a weak sentiment, but she is much more entitled to our regard than a helpless effeminate man.

F. J. E.

DID NOT LIKE HIS LOOKS.

The Bridgeport (Conn.) *Standard* relates this little story: "A wealthy Easton farmer drove to this city a few days ago to dispose of some produce, and just at night, having nearly completed his business, went into a bakery to purchase a few cakes. A lady was behind the counter and she eyed him suspiciously, his clothes not giving him the outward appearance of a gentleman. He glanced over the stock and said, pointing to a pile of small cakes, 'Give me two or three dozen of those.' Her reply was, 'We have none to give away.' 'But I want to pay for them,' said he. 'You can't have them,' she replied, evidently afraid that he would seize them and run. He tried to reason with her, and told her he could buy out the whole shop, but appearances were too much against him and he was compelled to leave without getting the cakes."

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES — RIFLE PRACTICE.

The American Off-hand Rifle Club held its first tournament at Union Hill, N. J., last Thursday afternoon.

George Ross has been appointed Inspector of Rifle Practice of the Thirty-second Regiment, Brooklyn.

Capt. Charles S. Baldenecker, of Company E, Eleventh Regiment, has received leave of absence for thirty days.

The Eighth Regiment, Col. G. D. Scott, commanding, will hold its annual picnic and reunion at Terrace Garden next month. John D. McLean has been elected Second Lieutenant of Company I.

Col. James R. Hitchcock, commanding the Ninth Regiment, has requested the vacation of the commission of Second Lieut. John P. Millard, of Company F, under the provisions of section 100, Military Code.

Adjt. W. Fleming Seymour, of the First Battalion, has resigned. He retires with flattering encomiums from Lieut. Col. Bourke and the consciousness of having faithfully performed his duties in that command.

At a meeting of the Board of Officers of the Fifth Regiment last Monday evening Lieut. Herman L. Timken, Commissary of Subsistence in that command, was elected Major. Capt. Henry Kloeber, of Company B, has resigned.

The quarterly returns of the Twenty-second Regiment show the total number enrolled to be 625. During the last quarter 74 enlistments have been secured and 54 have been discharged, leaving an increase of 20 men.

The quarterly returns of the Fifty-fifth Regiment indicate its total strength to be 544, a gain of one over the last quarter. Col. Gilon has filed a request that the commissions of Assistant Surgeon Valentine Schreiner, First Lieut. H. C. Bertram, and Second Lieut. C. H. Meyer be vacated under the provisions of section 100, Military Code.

Capt. Henry Wimmel, Aid de Camp, and acting Assistant Adjutant General on the staff of Gen. Vilmar, commanding the Second Brigade, has resigned, owing to ill-health. Capt. Wimmel has been a valued assistant to Gen. Vilmar, having performed the duties of Adjutant of the Eleventh Regiment for a considerable period, and those of the Chief of Staff since the promotion of the former to the command of the Second Brigade.

The Separate Troop Cavalry, Capt. Karl Klein commanding, paraded thirty-eight men mounted, last Monday, as an escort to Koltes Post, No. 32, Grand Army of the Republic, which held a picnic on that occasion at Bender's Park, East River. The rifle club attached to this command held a meeting last Thursday evening, at which it was decided to offer a handsome gold challenge badge to be contested for monthly until won five times by some member. The conditions provide for the use of the regulation carbines; distances, 100, 150, 250, and 300 yards; five scoring shots at each distance. The first contest will take place next Wednesday at Creedmoor, on the arrival of the train leaving Hunter's Point at 6:40 A. M.

The "C. B. Mitchell Guard," Company E, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Capt. W. H. Head commanding, will hold its fifth annual festival at Lion Park to-morrow afternoon and evening. The Committee of Arrangements have completed all the necessary preparations for the event, and will endeavor to make the affair an entire success. This company will parade next Wednesday evening in full uniform, with white pants, to tender a serenade to their patron, Lieut. Col. C. B. Mitchell, referee of the American Team, who arrived by the steamer City of Richmond yesterday. The company will be accompanied by the regimental band and drum corps, and a pleasant time is anticipated.

The several regiments in the Fifth Brigade will practice at Creedmoor, by detachments, on the following dates: Friday, July 30, under command of Major Samuel Richards, of the Thirteenth Regiment; Friday, Aug. 6, under command of Major John Rappenhagen, of the Fifteenth Battalion; Friday, Aug. 13, Major Anthony Wills, Twenty-eighth Battalion; Friday, Aug. 20, Major Harvey W. Michell, Fourteenth Regiment. A surgeon will be appointed each day from the regiment to which the officer of the day is attached. Capt. Edward J. Maxwell has been appointed Acting Inspector of Rifle Practice of the brigade. The following officers will command the corps on the specified dates: Lieut. Col. John Reuger, Thirty-second Regiment, Thursday, July 29; Major John N. Partridge, Twenty-third Regiment, Thursday, Aug. 5; Major M. J. Petry, Thirty-second Regiment, Thursday, Aug. 12; Major W. H. Brownell, Forty-seventh Regiment, Thursday, Aug. 19.

The several regiments in the Second Brigade will practice by detachments at Creedmoor as follows: Companies A and G, Fifth Regiment; D and K, Sixth Regiment; I and G, Eleventh Regiment; K, Eighty-fourth Regiment, and K and H, Ninety-sixth Regiment, under command of Col. F. Unbekant, Eleventh Regiment, to-morrow. Company H, Sixth Regiment; Companies C, D, E, and F, Eleventh Regiment; B and C, Eighty-fourth, and A and D, Ninety-sixth Regiments, will practice, under command of Col. Stauf, Ninety-sixth Regiment, Monday, Aug. 2. Companies B, H, I, and K, Fifth Regiment; I and C, Sixth Regiment; A and K, Eleventh Regiment; E and F, Eighty-fourth Regiment, and C and B, Ninety-sixth Regiment, commanded by Lieut. Col. Van Wyck, Sixth Regiment, will practice Monday, Aug. 9. Companies D and E, Fifth Regiment; B and F, Sixth Regiment; H, Eighty-fourth Regiment; F, Ninety-sixth, and B and H, Eleventh Regiment, under command of Lieut. Col. Kraeger, Fifth Regiment, Monday, Aug. 16. Companies F and C, Fifth Regiment; E and A, Sixth Regiment; A and K, Eleventh Regiment; I and A, Eighty-fourth Regiment, and E and I, Ninety-sixth Regiment, under command of Lieut. Col. Beattie, Eighty-fourth Regiment, Monday, Aug. 23. Capt. Charles E. Orvis, Brigade Quartermaster, will act as Inspector of Rifle Practice.

Company F, Twelfth Regiment, Capt. S. V. Healy commanding, held its annual picnic at Lion Park last Tuesday evening. The music was furnished by the regimental band, under the direction of Prof. Dodworth. The latter were in their places at 5 o'clock: but at that hour less than a dozen guests had arrived, and it was 6 o'clock before a sufficient number had assembled to make the scene interesting. From that hour until 9 o'clock, however, the throng increased, and the evening passed very pleasantly. The crowd was in every respect an orderly one, and the two policemen who were present to maintain order had an easy position. Capt. Healy and the several committees were untiring in their efforts to secure the enjoyment of their guests, and their exertions were crowned with success. It had been customary with this command on former occasions to give an exhibition drill during the evening. The intensely hot weather on the occasion of their previous annual festival determined them to omit the drill from their programme this year, and dancing was the only amusement offered. Among the guests present were Capt. Edward Fackner; Quartermaster Sergt. Gallagher, and Lieut. Williams. The quarterly returns of this regiment show the total strength to be 442 men and officers. Forty enlistments have been made, and twenty-nine have received their discharge, leaving an increase of thirteen on the muster-rolls. The officers of this command held a meeting at the Armory last Wednesday evening, at which it was decided to tender the escort of the regiment to the American Team on its return from Europe. A committee was appointed to confer with the reception committee of the Joint Committee of the National Rifle Association and Amateur Rifle Club. The following telegram was sent to Col. Gildersleeve, Captain of the American Team: "The board of officers of the Twelfth Infantry tender an escort, and congratulate the team on its brilliant success. We are proud of our two regimental representatives, Gildersleeve and Fulton."

The Board of Officers of the Seventy-first Regiment held a special meeting last Monday evening to consider the proposition made to Col. Vose by the Oakland Beach Association to go into camp on Coweset Bay next month. A unanimous vote was taken to accept the proposition, and nearly 200 pledged themselves by a vote to carry out the intention of the resolution, and turn out a full regiment on the occasion. The association has set apart the week commencing Aug. 23 for the reception of the regiment, but Col. Vose will endeavor to secure the grounds a week earlier. The latter has issued a circular to the several commandants of companies, requesting them to ascertain as early as possible the exact number of men they can rely upon to participate in the encampment, and to collect the sum of $6 from each man who may signify his intention to do so. Lieut. Elliott, Regimental Treasurer, will be in attendance at the armory on Monday evenings to collect funds, and the amount of each assessment must be paid by Aug. 16. This tax has been imposed for the purpose of chartering a steamer to convey the regiment to and from the beach. All other expenses will be defrayed by the Oakland Beach Association. In concluding the circular Col. Vose states that "having voted that the encampment shall be held, it now becomes the duty of every member to see to it that it shall be a success in every particular, full ranks being one of the greatest considerations." The committee of officers having in charge the nomination of a candidate for the Lieutenant Colonelcy of this command have made another selection, and have received the assurance of the gentleman that he will accept the position if elected. Their choice is Mr. William H. Chaddock, the manager of the Cummings Car-works. Mr. Chaddock was Colonel of the One Hundred and Twelfth Regiment New-York Volunteers during the war, and had the misfortune to be severely wounded after two and one-half years' faithful service, thus making his discharge necessary. A desire to resume the duties of a military officer has induced him to be a candidate for a field officer's position. Capt. E. A. McAlpin will accept the Majority, and an election will take place at an early date, in order to enable the regiment to go into camp with a full field and staff. Company E, after a week's encampment at Bayside, Long Island, struck its tents on Wednesday last and returned to this City. On the day previous to their departure Col. Vose visited the camp, and a review, inspection, and dress parade were performed, after which Capt. McAlpin exercised the command in a few battalion evolutions. The result of their efforts was gratifying, and showed that they had encamped for some purpose. The behavior of the men was excellent during the week, and the residents of the village bade them farewell with regret and extended a cordial invitation to the members of the company to repeat their visit at an early date. Second Lieut. John McIntyre, Jr., of Company D, has resigned.

The several regiments in the First Brigade concluded their target practice in the second class last Thursday. The system in use this season presents some improvements upon that followed last year in regimental rifle practice, but is defective in the number of ranges which the inexperienced marksmen are required to shoot over in a single day. It is no easy matter for a practiced marksman to shoot thirty consecutive shots from a military rifle, and when a man totally unaccustomed to firing a rifle is called upon to shoot a similar number, its absurdity becomes apparent. In addition to this the guns issued to the National Guard are imperfect in their construction. In some instances the pull of trigger, the minimum of which is placed at six pounds, reaches as high as fifteen pounds. The rear sights are generally inaccurate, and the Inspectors are not unfrequently obliged to fire several shots with these weapons before they are able to ascertain where the shots are being located. Then it becomes necessary to remedy the defective sights by placing pieces of cardboard between the sight and the barrel, in order to raise them to a height sufficient to insure accuracy of aim. Under these circumstances it has been impossible for each soldier to use his own gun—the weapon he would be called upon to use in "cases of riot or invasion,"—and guns to the number of half a dozen or so, are "sighted" by the Regimental Inspector of Rifle Practice, and used by an entire detachment. The original order issued by Col. Wingate, General Inspector of Rifle Practice, directed the several regiments to fire by companies, respectively, over each of the ranges at 100 and 150, 300 and 400, and 200 and 500 yards distance, in a single day. Major Wylie, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the Third Brigade, after one day's experiment by detachments of his command, found it to be impracticable, for the reason that the time devoted to marksmanship would not permit the men to shoot at these distances, in consequence of the great haste requisite to complete the scores before nightfall. He accordingly abandoned the intermediate ranges, on and after the second day's practice, and the ranges subsequently shot over were 100 and 150, and 200 and 500 yards. Capt. H. B. Smith, Inspector of Rifle Practice in the First Brigade, adopted the wiser plan of requiring his command to shoot over the ranges at 100 and 150, and 300 and 400 yards distance, comprising the first and second classes and those who have qualified at those distances will be ordered to Creedmoor a second time to shoot in the third class at 200 and 500 yards distance. The minimum number of points which each man was required to score in order to qualify to shoot in the third class was twenty-five out of a possible fifty, being the aggregate of their respective scores at 300 and 400 yards. Following is a table showing the number of men who shot at the several ranges in the first and second classes, and the number who qualified:

Regiments.	Number that Contested.	Number that Qualified.
Twelfth	240	41
Twenty-second	300	46
Sixty-ninth	184	5
Seventy-first	296	21
Seventy-ninth	240	30
Total	1,260	143

One feature of the practice in this brigade was the detail of Corporals from other regiments to score for the several detachments, thus preventing the possibility of collusion between the marksmen and scorers.

WIMBLEDON.

DETAILS OF THE SHOOTING BY THE CANADIAN TEAM FOR THE KOLAPORE CUP.

LONDON, July 22, 1875.

The following details are given in a special dispatch by cable to the Toronto *Globe*:

The Canadian team of eight have won the Rajah of Kolapore's Imperial Challenge Cup, which is open to a squad of efficient volunteers from the mother country, one squad of volunters from any British colony, one squad of members of the Indian staff, one of the covenanted or uncovenanted Indian service, and a squad of Indian volunteers. The ranges were 200, 500, and 600 yards, (aggregate,) seven shots at each distance. The Canadians win, in addition to the cup, the sum of £80, which is added by the association. The total of the scores at the three ranges is as follows, the highest possible number of marks for each rifleman being 105, and the maximum grand total 840:

CANADIAN TEAM.

Private Mills, Tenth Royal, Toronto	88
—— Hunter, ——	88
Private Copping, Three Rivers Battalion	86
Private Loggie, Seventy-first Battalion, N. B.	83
Sergt. Major Cruit, G. T. R. Brigade	79
Ensign Wright, Fiftieth Battalion, Quebec	77
Private Bell, Tenth Royals, Toronto	73
Capt. Arnold, Seventy-fourth Battalion, N. B.	61
Grand total	635

BRITISH TEAM.

Fraser	84	Cooper	72
Coldwell	81	Parry	69
Radcliffe	79	McIsaac	65
Birch	78		
Smyth	73	Grand total	601

The following is the score by ranges:

	Canadians.	British.	Maximum
200 yards	241	224	280
500 yards	207	201	280
600 yards	187	176	280
Total	635	601	840

It will thus be seen that the Canadian team were victorious at each range. The competition had been originally fixed for 10 o'clock to-day, but through some misunderstanding the British team did not put in an appearance at the appointed hour. The range officer, nevertheless, ordered the Canadian riflemen to go on with their fire, and when it was completed the council declared them the winners. They promptly refused, however, to accept the prize on these terms, and a second competition was arranged, with the above result. The weather was cloudy but fine. At the close of the match the Captains of the teams made speeches, which were received with cheers, amid considerable excitement.

FREAK OF A PET BEAR.

A large cinnamon bear kept at Cardwell's Hotel, in Sacramento, Cal., was brought into the barroom on the 16th inst., at the request of guests who had expressed a desire to see him accomplish the feat of drinking a glass of whisky. The Sacramento *Union* tells the rest of the story: "The barkeeper promptly prepared a whisky punch and placed it on the counter before him. The bear placed his fore-paws on the edge of the counter, and drank the liquid with apparent relish, many of the excursionists meanwhile patting him or feeling his coat. The glass having been drained of its contents, the barkeeper compounded a second punch, and passed it to the bear with his left hand, but at that moment one of the bystanders playfully took the bear by the ear. The beast, becoming enraged, seized the barkeeper's hand, sinking his teeth deep in the fleshy portion of it, and attempting meanwhile to pull the man over the counter. The keeper beat the bear over the head to make him let go, but without the desired effect. The bartender drew a revolver and pointed it at the animal's head, but did not fire, fearing the shot might not be fatal. All efforts to make the bear loose his hold failed, and in the end the hand had to be pulled by main force out of his jaws, causing terrible laceration, strings of flesh hanging down as the hand was finally withdrawn. The bear now grew much more violent, and the crowd of ladies and gentlemen that had filled the saloon became panic-stricken, and fled in all directions, the men shouting and the women screaming. The keeper, however, having hold of the bear's chain, took a turn around a post supporting the ceiling of the apartment and kept him from doing further hurt, and finally, after a considerable beating, he was removed to his cage. A physician, who accompanied the excursionists, did honor to his profession by remaining and dressing the barkeeper's wounded hand while the others were dispersing. The barkeeper, whose wonderful nerve and courage were commented upon admiringly by all, he having scarcely changed color, notwithstanding the intense pain, expressed his determination to kill the bear, but the keeper and others opposed him, and he then gave up his situation at the house in disgust."

LONGFELLOW'S YOUTH.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Journal*, speaking of Prof. Henry W. Longfellow's student life at Bowdoin College, Maine, says: "Before he graduated he had written some of his classical poems, early showing the bent of his genius. He was a fine classical scholar, and in reviving old memories while at Brunswick he said that a certain examination in Horace probably gave a turn to his whole life. He had spent considerable time on one of the hardest odes, and went into examination hoping that that ode would be assigned him. It turned out to his wish, and one of the examiners was so much impressed with the scholarship and taste of the young man that he urged his appointment as Professor of Modern Languages. Thus it came to pass that Mr. Longfellow gained his first distinction as Professor in the college whose very name may be strange to half the readers of the *Journal*. Before assuming his duties as teacher he spent a year in Europe, a rare privilege in that day, and in itself enough to excite great expectations."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—JULY 24.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

$12,000 Mo. 6s, L. bds. 102¼	100 Union Pacific 74⅝
11,000 Han. & N. 1st. 40	100 do 74⅞
20 German Am. Bk. 90	100 do 74¾
400 Erie Railway 14⅞	100 do 74⅞
300 do s3. 14⅞	600 do 75
200 Atl. & Pac. Tel 21⅞	100 do s3. 75
200 do 22⅜	100 North-western c. 41½
100 do 22	500 do s3. 41½
300 Western Union 80¾	700 do 41⅝
400 do 80⅞	100 do s3. 41⅝
200 do b3. 81	500 do 41½
300 do s3. 80⅞	200 Del., Lack. & W. s3. 120
200 Pacific Mail s3. 38⅝	400 St. Paul 36½
900 Lake Shore s3. 61	100 do b3. 36⅝
1200 do 61	600 do 36½
300 do b3. 61⅛	100 Han. & St. Jo. 25⅜
100 do 61	100 C., C. & I. C. 4⅜
100 do s5. 61	400 do 4½

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$500 U. S. 6s, '81, Coupon 12 120	$2,000 U. S. 5s, '81, Coupon b.c. 114⅞
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65 117½	

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$1,000 Mo. 6s, L. bds 102	10 N. Y. C. & H. b.c. 104½
1,000 do 101⅞	5 do c. 104
16,000 Tenn. 6s, old. 51	500 Erie Railway b.c. 14¾
6,000 C. & R. I. & P. 7s. 108½	100 do b3. 14⅞
2,000 Am. D. I. Co. 7s. 99⅝	900 Chic. & N. W. b.c. 41⅝
1,000 do 99½	400 do s3. 41½
4,000 M. & St. P. 1st c. 79	200 Union Pacific b.c. 75
1,000 C. & N. W. c. 98⅛	300 do 75⅛
2,000 do 98¼	100 do 75
13,000 Ch. & N. W. c. c. g'd bds 84⅞	100 Illinois Central 98¾
	10 New-Jersey Cen. 110½
19,000 do 85	69 do b.c. 110½
5,000 Mor. & Es. 2d. 109½	300 Chic. & R. I. b.c. 105½
1,000 Mich. So. S. F. 107¼	100 L. Sh. & Mich. b.c. 61
10,000 Mich Cen. 7s. 104	500 do s3. 61
5,000 Har. 1st, 7s c. 111	100 do 61⅛
1,000 Cen Pac. g. b. 100½	100 do s4. 61
9,000 Un. Pac. 1st 100¾	1000 do s3. 61⅛
10,000 P. R. of Mo. 1st. 95⅛	1700 do 61⅛
1,000 C. & Pitts. 4th. 100	200 do s4. 61⅛
1,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st. 49⅝	350 do b3. 61¼
5,000 do 50	2500 do s3. 61⅛
1,000 T., P. & W. 1st, E. D. 70	200 do s5. 61
	1000 do s3. 61
33 Fourth Nat. B'k. 102	500 do s3. 61⅛
5 Ger. Amer. B'k 90	800 do s3. 61¼
25 Phœnix Bank 98¾	900 do 61¼
25 do 98	40 P., Ft. W. & C. G'd. 98½
100 Mar. L. & M'f'g Assess. paid 10½	50 do b.c. s20. 98
	50 Chic., M. & St. P. 36⅜
100 do 10¼	100 do b30. 36⅝
200 do 10⅜	100 do b.c. 36⅜
100 do 10½	900 do 36½
100 Mar. L. & M. Pf. Assess paid 10½	600 do c. 36⅝
	100 C., M. & St. P. P. b.c. 59½
500 A. & P. Tel b.c. 21½	300 T., W. & W. b.c. 6½
100 W. U. T. b.c. s3. 80⅞	100 do s60. 6⅛
500 do 80⅞	100 C., C. & I. C. b.c. 4⅝
100 do s3. 80¾	650 do 4¾
400 do 80⅞	100 do 4⅞
400 do b3. 81	100 do b3. 4¾
900 do 81	300 do 4⅞
200 Pacific Mail b.c. 38⅞	300 do b3. 4⅞
300 do b3. 39	800 do b3. 5
300 do 39	150 do 5
100 do s3. 39	125 Mich. Central 67
10 Am. Express 57½	100 do b.c. s3. 66
300 Ohio & Miss. b.c. 23½	80 do 66¼

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$5,000 Tenn. 6s, Old. 51	200 Lake Shore b3. 61⅜
10,000 U. P. Ld. Grnt. 99¾	2300 do 61¾
22,000 N. W. C. C. G. Bs. 85	600 do s3. 61⅜
700 West. Union b3. 81⅛	500 do s3. 61¼
4800 do 81⅛	700 do 61¼
500 do s3. 81⅛	100 North-western Pf. 54½
100 Pacific Mail 39	100 St. Paul Pref. 59½
400 do 39¼	300 C., C. & I. C. b3. 5⅛
300 North-west'n b3. 41¾	600 do 5⅛
300 do 41¾	100 do b3. 5

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$15,000 U. P. S. Fd. b.c. 96	100 P. M. S. S. Co. b.c. b3. 39¼
100 Mariposa L. & M. Pf. Ass. Pd. b.c. 11	200 do 39¼
	200 do 39⅛
700 Erie Railway b.c. 15	1000 U. Pac. R. b.c. 74⅞
200 do 14⅞	200 do 74¾
200 W. U. Tel. b.c. s3. 81	100 C. & N. W. R. b.c. s3. 41⅝
100 do b3. 81⅛	300 do 41⅝
1000 do 81⅛	100 do 41¾
1000 do s3. 81	100 do b3. 41¾
100 do b10. 81	100 C. & N. W. Pf. b.c. 54¾
600 do b3. 81⅛	100 C., M. & St. P. R. b.c. 36¾
1400 do 81⅛	300 do 36⅝
100 do s3. 81⅛	400 do 36¾
200 Lake Shore & M. So. R. b.c. s3. 61⅛	300 Chic., Mil. & St. Paul Pref. b.c. 59¾
100 do 61⅛	100 Del., L. & W. b.c. 119¾
100 do 61	100 do 119⅝
300 do 61⅛	100 H. & St. J. b.c. b3. 25¼
300 do b3. 61¼	100 Col., C. & I. C. b.c. 5⅛
40 St. L., I. M. & So. b.c. 18	100 do 5

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$50,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '65, new 117	100 Pacific Mail 39
	200 do 39⅛
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67 small 119	300 do 39¼
2,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '68 119½	100 N. Y. C. & Hud 104⅜
20,000 Dis. of C. 3-65s 72⅛	600 Mich. Central 65½
20,000 do 72	200 Lake Shore 61¼
100 Western Union 81⅛	400 do 61¼
100 do s3. 81⅛	200 do 61⅜
100 do s4. 81⅛	200 do 61¼
3500 do b5. 81¼	100 Rock Island 105⅝
400 do 81¼	100 North-west b3. 41⅝
300 do 81¼	200 do 41⅝
500 do 81¼	100 do 41⅝
100 do s4. 81¼	300 do 41¾
1700 do b3. 81⅜	100 do 41¾
700 do 81⅜	100 North-western Pf. 54¾
100 do b3. 81⅜	200 St. Paul 36¾
400 do s3. 81⅜	100 do 36⅞
300 do 81⅜	200 Toledo & Wabash 6⅛
100 Mar. & L. M. Pf., assess. pd. b3. 11	200 do 6⅜
	200 Del., Lack. & West. 119½
10 C., C. & I. C. 5¼	500 Ohio & Miss. 23¼

SATURDAY, July 24—P. M.

The bank statement shows a gain of $554,500 in specie, $1,219,900 in legal tenders, and $1,302,000 in deposits, while the loans have decreased $2,009,600 and the circulation $202,200. There is a gain in the reserve of $1,448,900, which raises the excess of reserve to $29,502,450. The exhibit is very favorable, showing as it does a continued accumulation of reserve in the bank vaults.

The following is the statement of the New York City Banks this week compared with the last:

	July 17.	July 24.	Differences.
Loans	$279,558,800	$277,549,200	Dec. $2,009,600
Specie	16,964,900	17,519,400	Inc. 554,500
Legal tenders	73,795,300	75,015,200	Inc. 1,219,900
Deposits	250,826,600	252,128,600	Inc. 1,302,000
Circulation	18,801,600	18,599,400	Dec. 202,200

The Stock market was quiet but firm throughout the day, prices having made a gradual improvement from the opening to the close of business. The leading features were Western Union, Lake Shore, Union Pacific, North-western, St. Paul, Pacific Mail, and C., C. and I. C., which advanced ¼ to ¾ ₱ cent., the last sales having been at the best prices made. Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph advanced from 21⅞ to 22⅜, but later declined 1 ₱ cent. Michigan Central declined from 68⅛ to 65, and Delaware, Lackawanna and Western from 120 to 119½. The remainder of the list presented no special feature.

Money was very easy and borrowers on call supplied their wants at 1½@2 ₱ cent. The amount of national bank notes received for redemption to-day was $850,000, making a total for the week of $4,400,000.

The foreign advices reported a gain of £112,000 sterling by the Bank of England on balance. Discounts in the open market at London are easy at 2¼@2⅜ ₱ cent., Money at the Stock Exchange on Government securities being accessible at 1 ₱ cent. Consols were steady at 94⅜@94½, and American securities strong, especially for 1867s, which advanced to 108⅜@108⅝, old 1865s closed at 107¼@107½, 10-40s at 105½; and new 5s at 103⅜@103⅝. Erie was dull at 13¼. The sterling exchange market was quiet and firm, with actual business at $4 86¼@$4 86½ for sixty day bills, and $4 89¼@$4 89½ for demand. The nominal rates are unchanged. Gold was weak at the opening, and declined from 112¼ to 112. An advance followed to 112⅜ under purchases of the shorts to cover; but at the close the market settled back to 112⅛. Cash gold, after commanding 1 to 3 ₱ cent. per annum, and 1-64 per diem for use, loaned free of interest.

Government bonds were somewhat steadier in tone, at very little recovery in prices. In railroad mortgages the leading feature was the sharp inquiry for Chicago and North-western consolidated, which advanced to 98¼ for plain, and 85 for coupon gold bonds, closing at these prices. Milwaukee and St. Paul consolidated firsts brought 79. The other bonds were firm, but without important change, except for C., C. and I. C. firsts, which rose to 50. State bonds were firm, especially for Missouris and Tennessees, the former advancing to 102¼ for long 6s, and the latter to 51 for the old issue. District of Columbia 3-65s sold at 72@72⅛.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, July 24, 1875.

Gold receipts	$1,419,754 94
Gold payments	300,411 14
Gold balance	33,672,340 66
Currency receipts	1,799,857 30
Currency payments	1,543,242 54
Currency balance	56,470,779 01
Customs	237,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—SATURDAY, JULY 24.

	Friday.	Saturday.
American Gold	112⅜	112⅛
United States 5s, 1881, coup	114⅞	114⅞
United States 5-20s, coup., 1862	114*	114*
United States 5-20s, con., 1867	119⅛	119⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 86¼@½	$4 86¼@½
New-York Central	104¼	104⅜
Chicago and Rock Island	105⅜	105⅝
Pacific Mail	38⅝	39¼
St. Paul Common	36⅝	36⅞
St. Paul Preferred	59½	59¾
Western Union	80¾	81⅜
Union Pacific	74½	74¾
Lake Shore	61	61¼
Wabash and Toledo	6½	6⅝
North-western Common	41⅝	41¾
North-western Preferred	54¾	54¾
Del., Lackawanna and Western	120⅜	119½
New-Jersey Central	110⅜	110⅜
Panama	130	130
Erie	14⅞	14⅞
Ohio and Mississippi	23½	23¾
C., C. and Indiana Central	4⅜	5
Harlem	134½	134½

* Bid.

The extreme range of prices in stocks and the number of shares sold are as follow:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	104⅜	104⅜	100
Erie	15	14⅞	1,600
Lake Shore	61⅜	61	18,650
Wabash	6½	6¼	700
North-western	41¾	41½	5,200
North-western Preferred	54¾	54½	300
Rock Island	105⅝	105⅜	400
Milwaukee and St. Paul	36⅞	36⅜	3,800
Milwaukee and St. Paul Pf.	59¾	59½	500
Del., Lack. and Western	120	119½	600
Michigan Central	67⅛	65	900
Illinois Central	98¾	98¾	100
Union Pacific	75⅛	74⅝	2,900
C., C. and Ind. Central	5⅛	4⅜	4,150
Hannibal and St. Joseph	25⅜	25¼	200
Ohio and Mississippi	23¾	23½	400
Western Union	81⅜	80¾	21,100
Atlantic and Pacific Tel	22⅜	21⅞	1,100
Pacific Mail	39¼	38⅝	2,600
Mariposa Land and Mining	10¾	10¼	600
Mariposa Land and M. Pf.	11	10½	200
Total			66,100

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	121¾	122	5-20s, 1865, n.c.	117⅜	117½
6s, 1881, r.	118¾	119¼	5-20s, 1867, r.	118¾	119¼
6s, 1881, c.	120¼	120½	5-20s, 1867, c.	119⅛	119⅜
5-20s, 1862, c.	114	...	5-20s, 1868, r.	119¼	119¾
5-20s, 1864, r.	115¾	116¼	5-20s, 1868, c.	118¾	119¼
5-20s, 1864, c.	115¾	116¼	10-40s, r.	116¼	116½
5-20s, 1865, r.	117¼	118	10-40s, c.	116¼	116½
5-20s, 1863, c.	117¾	118¼	5s, 1881, r.	113¼	113½
5-20s, 1865, n.r.	117	117½	5s, 1881, c.	114⅞	115

The Sub-Treasury disbursed in coin $70,000 for interest, and $61,000 for called bonds.

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$52,609,666
Currency balances	2,533,529
Gold exchanges	5,659,907
Gold balances	1,181,515

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$361,304,383
Currency balances	18,629,976
Gold exchanges	51,409,962
Gold balances	6,746,175

The operations of the Gold Exchange Bank covered—

Gold balances	$2,284,771
Currency balances	2,800,980
Gross clearances	71,146,000

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Alabama 5s, '83	35	Asy. or Univ., due '92	100¼
Alabama 5s, '86	35	Han. & St. J., due '75	100¼
Alabama 8s, '86	35	Han. & St. J., due '76	100¼
Alabama 8s, '88	35	Han. & St. J., due '86	100¼
Arkansas 6s, Fund.	32	Han. & St. J., due '87	100¼
Ark. 7s, L. R. & F. S. is.	15	N. Y. reg. B'ty L'n	105½
Ark. 7s, M. & L. R.	15	N. Y. coup. B'ty L'n	106
A. 7s, L. R. P. B. & N. O.	15	N. Y. 6s Canal L'n 1875	110
A. 7s, Miss. O. & R. R.	15	N. C. 6s old, J. & J.	20
Ark. 7s, Ark. C. R.	15	N. C. 6s April & Oct.	20
California 7s	112	N. C. N. C. R. J. & J.	50
Connecticut 6s	104	N. C. N. C. R. Ap. & Oct.	50
Georgia 6s	90	N. C. N. C. R. c. off J. & J.	38
Georgia 7s, new bds.	97	N. C. N. C. R. c. off A. & O.	38
Georgia 7s, indorsed	95	N. C. Fund'g Act 1866	12
Georgia 7s, Gold bds.	99	N. C. Fund'g Act 1868	11
Indiana 5s	101	N. C. new bds. J. & J.	10
Illinois coup. 6s, '77	101	N. C. new bds., A. & O.	10
Illinois coup. 6s, '79	101	Ohio 6s 1875	100
Illinois War Loan	101	Ohio 6s 1886	107
Kentucky 6s	101	Rhode Island 6s	103
Louisiana 6s	33	South Carolina 6s	32
Lou. 6s, new bonds	35	S. C. non-f. bs	6
Lou. 7s, Peniten.	35	Tennessee 6s old	50¾
Lou. 8s, Lev. b. of '75	35	Tenn. 6s new bds	50
Michigan 6s, '78-'79	101	Tenn. 6s new series	49¾
Michigan 6s, '83	102	Texas 10s 1876	102½
Michigan 7s, '90	105	Virginia 6s old	36
Mo. 6s, due in '75	100¼	Virginia 6s n. b. 1866	37
Mo. 6s, due in '76	100¼	Virginia 6s n. b. 1867	37
Mo. 6s, due in '77	100¼	Virginia 6s c. bds	62
Mo. 6s, due in '78	100¼	Virginia 6s ex mat. c.	57¼
Mo. 6s, due in '79	100¼	Virginia 6s c. 2d ser.	46
Mo. 6s, due in '80	100½	Virginia 6s defer bds.	8¾
F. bds., due in '94-5	100½	Dis. of Col. 3-65s 1924	72
L. b., due '81 to '91 in.	101¾		

And the following for Railway Mortgages:

Alb. & Susq. 2d bds.	105½	Buff. & S. Line 7s	100
Bos., H. & Erie 1st	24¼	L. Shore Div. bds	101
Bos., H. & E. Guar.	22	L. S. Con. coup. 1st	101¾
B., C. R. & M. 1st 7s, g.	30½	L. S. Con. reg. 1st	100
Ches. & Ohio 6s, 1st	38	L. S. Con. coup. 2d	96½
Ches. & Ohio ex coup.	33	L. S. Con. reg. 2d	95
Chic. & Alt. Income	102	Marietta & Cin. 1st	106½
St. L., Jack. & Ch. 1st, n.	112	M. C. Con. 7s, 1902	104
Ch., B. & Q. 8 ₱ c. 1st	113	M. C. 1st 8s, '82, S. F.	112
Chic., R. I. & Pacific	108⅛	New-York & N. H. 6s	101¾
Cen. R. of N. J. 1st, n.	112	N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1883	102¼
C. R. of N. J. 1st, Con.	104½	N. Y. Cen. 6s, 1887	102¼
Am. Dock & Imp. bs.	99	N. Y. Cen. 6s, real es.	100¼
M. & St. P. 1st, La C. D.	91¾	N. Y. Cen. 6s, sub.	100¼
M. & St. P. 1st, I. & M. D.	82	N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1876	103
M. & St. P. 1st, C. & M.	82	N. Y. C. & H. 1st c.	115¾
Mil. & St. P. 1st, Con.	79	N. Y. C. & H. 1st reg.	114
Mil. & St. Paul 2d	86	H. R. 7s, 2d S. F. '85	108¾
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	104½	Harlem 1st 7s, coup.	110¾
Ch. & N. W. Con. bds.	98¼	Harlem 1st 7s, reg.	110¾
Ch. & N. W. Ext'n bds.	90	North Missouri 1st	89
Ch. & N. W. C. G. bs.	84⅞	Ohio & Miss. Con.	95
Ch. & N. W. R. G. bs.	84½	Ohio & Miss. 2d Con.	76
Iowa Mid. 1st, 8s	80	Cen. Pac. Gold bds.	100
Gal. & Chi. Ext.	107½	West. Pacific bds.	90
Peninsula 1st, Conv.	96½	Union Pacific 1st	100½
Chicago & Mil. 1st	98	U. P. Land Grant 7s	99¾
Win. & St. Pet. 1st	60	U. P. Sink. Fund	95⅞
Win. & St. Pet. 2d	40	Pac. R. of Mo. 1st	95
C., C. C. & I. 1st, 7s, S. F.	106	Pac. R. of Mo. 2d	79
Del., Lack. & W. 2d	111	Pac. R. 7s, g'd. by Mo.	100¾
Morris & Essex 1st	111¾	P., Ft. W. & C., 1st	111
Morris & Essex 2d	109	P., Ft. W. & C., 3d	101
Mor. & Es. 1st C. G'd.	103⅝	C. & Pitts., C. S. F.	104¾
Erie 1st, Extended	103½	C. & Pitts. 4th, S. F.	100
Erie 1st, Indorsed	101	Col., Chi. & I. 1st	49¾
Erie 2d, 7s, '79	101¼	Col., Chi., & I. 2d	20
Erie 3d, 7s, '83	98¼	R., W. & O., Con. 1st	91
Erie 4th, 7s, '80	97	St. L. & Iron M. 1st	92¼
Erie 5th, 7s, '88	96	A. & T. H. 1st	106
Long Dock Bonds	101	A. & T. H. 2d, Pref.	92
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77	85	A. & T. H. 2d, Inc.	75
H. & St. J. 8s, Conv.	85	B. & S. I. 1st, 8s	96
Dub. & S. City 1st	100	Tol., P. & W., E. D.	69¾
Ced. Falls & M. 1st	80	Tol., P. & W., W. D.	50
Ind., Bl. & W. 1st	28	Tol., P. & W. 2d	20
Ind., Bl. & W. 2d	9	Tol., & W. 1st Ex.	82
Mich. So. 7 ₱ ct. 2d	101¾	T. & W. 1st St. L. div	61
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7 ₱ ct.	107¼	Tol. & Wabash 2d	51
Clev. & Tol. S. F'd	105	Tol. & W. Con. Conv.	25
Cl. & Tol. New bds.	103½	Han. & Naples 1st	40
Cl., P. & Ash. O. bds.	101¼	Gt. West., 1st, 1888	79½
C., P. & Ash. N. bds.	104	Gt. West. 2d, 1893	55
Det., M. & Tol. bds.	103½	Quin. & T. 1st, 1890	51
Buff. & Erie new bds.	103	Ill. & So. Iowa 1st	40

And the following for City Bank shares:

American Exchange	116	Mercantile	108
Central National	99	Merchants'	121¼
Chemical	1600	Merchants' Ex.	102
City	300	Metropolitan	133
Commerce	122	Nassau	100
Continental	100	New-York	133
Corn Exchange	133	New-York Nat. Ex.	100
First National	200	Ninth National	80
Fulton	156	North America	101
German American	90	Phenix	98½
Importers' & Traders'	195	Republic	95
Irving	130	St. Nicholas	108
Manhattan	150	Tradesmen's	141
Marine	130	Union	140
Mechanics'	142		

PHILADELPHIA STOCK PRICES—JULY 24.

Telegraphed to Messrs. Randolph, Bickley & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, new	107	107⅛
Camden and Amboy Railroad	130	130⅛
Pennsylvania Railroad	51⅝	51¾
Philadelphia and Reading Railroad	55⅛	55¼
Lehigh Valley Railroad	62	62⅛
Catawissa Railroad, preferred	42¼	43¼
Philadelphia and Erie Railroad	21⅝	21¾
Northern Central Railroad	29⅝	....
Lehigh Navigation	50⅞	51
Lehigh Navigation Gold Loan	101½	....

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

July 21—Steamer Algeria, for Liverpool—	
American gold coin	$250,000 00
Gold bars	35,000 00
American silver coin	650 00
Silver bars	50,691 13
July 21—Steamer City of New-York, Havana—Silver coin	5,310 00
July 21—Steamer Frisia, Hamburg—Silver bars	99,827 95
July 21—Steamer Frisia, Paris—Silver bars	105,650 00
July 21—Steamer Frisia, London—	
Silver bars	31,000 00
Mexican dollars	20,000 00
Trade dollars	5,000 00
July 24—Schooner Annie W. Collins, London—American Gold	45,000 00
July 24—Steamer Celtic, Liverpool—	
Silver bars	25,832 03
Mexican dollars	59,016 00
July 27—Steamer City of Boston, Liverpool—Silver bars	71,000 00
Gold bars	12,000 00
Total	$815,879 11

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 24—12:30 P. M.—The rate of discount in the open market for three months' bills is 2¼@2⅜ ₱ cent., which is ⅜@⅝ ₱ cent. below the Bank of England rate. The rate for money at the Stock Exchange on Government Securities is 1½ ₱ cent.; New Loan, 103½.

2 P. M.—United States 5-20 Bonds, '65s, 107¼, '67s, 108¼; 10-40s, 105½. Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 65f. 15c.

3:30 P. M.—The amount of bullion gone into the Bank of England on balance to-day is £112,000.

1 P. M.—Paris dispatches quote Rentes at 65f. 50c.

LIVERPOOL, July 24—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is firmer and prices have advanced a fraction. Middling Uplands, 7d.; Middling Orleans, 7¼d.; sales, 12,000 bales, including 4,000 for speculation and export. Sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable August and September at 6 15-16d.; do. do., deliverable September and October at 7 1-16d.; new crop shipments steady; sales of shipments of the new crop on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, at 7¼d.

2 P. M.—Cotton—Of the sales to-day 7,300 bales were American. Cotton to arrive, 1-16d.@⅛d. dearer; sales on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, deliverable August and September, at 7d.; do., do., deliverable September and October, at 7⅛d.; sales and shipments of the new crop on the basis of Middling Uplands, nothing below Low Middling, at 7 5-16d. Provisions—Cheese, 55s. ₱ cwt. for the best grades of American Fine. Bacon, 54s. ₱ cwt. for Short Clear Middles.

LONDON, July 24—3:30 P. M.—Tallow, 44s. ₱ cwt. Sugar, 23s. 9d. ₱ cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard, afloat.

Evening.—Produce—Spirits of Turpentine, 22s. ₱ cwt.

GOING TO THE SHOW.

PLEASING EXPERIENCES OF A PARTY IN THE COUNTRY ON A VISIT TO THE CIRCUS.

From the Detroit Free Press.

We would go if it didn't rain; that was settled; whereupon Tommy and little Nell sat on the west doorstep and watched the sunset clouds. "There, I saw it lighten!" quoth Nell, with dolorous inflection. "Didn't neither," returned the elegant Tom. "'Twas lightnin' bugs." Going to the show in the city is a very different thing from going to the show in the country. In the one case it means a fresh linen suit, street hat and sun umbrella, a leisure-like walk with a friend, spicy chit-chat with and about the people you meet, a calm enjoyment of the turmoil around you, and a nice rest in the cool parlors at home, if you get out of the jam alive, or an exquisite funeral with beautiful flowers and choice music if you get squeezed to death. On the other hand, we must rise an hour earlier than usual in the morning, for it is a long drive to the county capital, and we want to see the "posse ssion," as the children persist in calling it. Tommy awakes at 1 o'clock and squeaks out from his trundle-bed: "Ma, does it rain?" We have been listening to the patter on the roof for an hour, and tell him gently, "It is only sprinkling to lay the dust;" but morning comes with a dreadful drizzle; the children tease and snarl and eye the clouds, and just as they are becoming reconciled to the situation, bribed by all sorts of splendid promises about other shows, pater pops his head in with "get your duds on in a jiffy." (We were going with a neighbor who took a load.) Now, this getting your duds on in a jiffy is just what delights a woman's heart, everybody knows, and we realize its beauties fully when we discover at intervals during the day we are minus parasol, fan, gloves, pins, and pocket-book.

We wear our best hats; we always do that when we go to town, no matter what we go for or what the weather is. O, but Michigan is a paradise in the lovely leafy season! We discourse with our husbands about the crops, calling wheat oats, and rye barley, and tell each other scraps of history of the people whose farms and houses we pass, pinning our handkerchiefs over our hats during occasional showers, while the unquiet children scatter crumbs everywhere and watch for the first glimpse of the steeples. Of course the streets are swarming and hotels ditto. There was the statuesque young lady in gray alpaca on the front balcony; she has been crossed in love some time, else why those cork-screw curls and that Grecian pensiveness? There was the irrepressible young countryman in a brand new yellow linen suit, who wanted to sail out for ice-cream, but his Dulcina's ma had warned her against "sech trash on an empty stomach," and she so informed him, in common with the rest of us. After having made a good argument on the best side of the question I grieve to record she took his elbow and trotted away.

There was the "nice young man" who ought always to be put in a porcelain cup and simmered in extract of pond-lily; we prefer the society of a well-bred gorilla to one of these.

There was the red, rash-covered baby that cried for every everything from the cow in the chromo to the lock on the door; there was the fat, comfortable-looking old couple who chatted as busily as if this was their first meeting for fifteen years; but we happen to know they fight like cats at home.

We "fell into ranks" on the sidewalk, the fool-killer was busy somewhere else, and so we marched on. Swindle the first—the addlepate on the corner selling tickets for sixty cents when you can get them at the wagon for fifty. "Thirty cents on three," muttered mathematical Tom, "'twould take me into a side show." We were on the grounds early—country people always go early, to their honor be it said—so we stood around awhile; 'twas a splendid day for standing around. Swindle two—the animals and museum huddled into a side tent and extra charge for a peek at them. Devouring the painted canvas with Chinese-looking eyes stood a tawny-faced old woman (*vide* Joaquin Miller,) with information written on every brawny feature. She was a marvel of understanding—brogans, 7, cut away at the ankles—a manifest economy in the hide and leather line. We knew her gaunt old bones ached to tell us something, so we said, "Fine day, madam." "Them ain't rale Injuns they've got?" (in a voice made of nutmeg graters.) "Ar'nt they?" said we, politely. "Naw," and the corner of her mouth slipped round under her ear to express contempt. "They hain't got no cannibals." "Haven't they?" "Naw," and the corner of her mouth pointed at her collar bone again. "You have seen cannibals?" we ventured, half afraid she was one and would eat us. "Yas," with the same mouth. "Have you been in?" we asked. "Naw, I only cum to hear the music and see the picters; it's a perfeck humbug," and she looked at the tent as if she had a mind to kick it over. Next we became interested in a lavender-colored popinjay, who "was going away and wait until evening, so many vulgah country people—aw." We took an inventory of him at a glance, and thanked him from the bottom of our shoe soles for his consideration.

A fierce-looking usher, with legs like tallow candies, waved us toward a blue cross-board soaked with tent drippings, and bowed us down. We were about to demur when we saw a spook in sheep's gray balancing on his toes and making ready to throw a *Barnum's Life* at us, so we sat, and didn't wink. The band struck up, the lemonade boys howled, the pop-corn boys screamed, the palm-leaf individual dittoed, while a prize-package specimen, a circulating argument for the Darwinian theory, got a couple of lines to rhyme and away he went with them, up the gamut, and held out until a returned missionary punched him with her parasol and he collapsed for a second or so. Such an infernal din there wasn't space to turn your head! Just as we were excited over a Japanese hanging by one toe, a fat man above and behind us was seized with a cough, and must step down and out; he knew he had that cough; why didn't he stay at home? If he had gone under we could have hit his cerebellum, covering a crack with one boot-heel! A motto-candy chap, with hair like snarled yellow thread and eyes like worn pewter buttons, stood at the entrance waiting a victim; a placid German sailed in, looking as innocent as a small sheep, and motto-candy went for him. "You minds your pizziness, and I minds mine!" and he squared around and put his finger nails in the palm of his hand. "Sit down there!" roared spindle-legs. "I sits down when I pleass." "Bully for you!" shouted Tom; and we shook him and told him he musn't say slang words; this was Barnum's great moral show. Then the screechers all galloped around to our side again, and we put our fingers in our ears, for there was a life insurance man hitched to the train. He snubbed our nose with his portfolio, he dug the posies off our hat with his elbow, he caught our shawl fringe on his sleeve-button, he stood on our corns with one foot and on our dress skirt with the other, he jumped on our hand that clutched the blue board and shrieked "accidental policy!" till we wished he would fall between the seats and break his neck! But he has run over too many people, and knows better than to step on a man unless he is sure there is a board under him.

Then the fiend in gray swooped down again. "Buy a biography!" A thousand times yes; and pay $10 if we could only hurl it back and take him in the temple. Our poor head felt like a big pumpkin with the inside work all gone to buzz saws and trip-hammers.

Well, we got out at last, and there was Donaldson sailing airily away in his balloon, while we, poor wretches, were stuck in the mud, and the thought of a good day's shopping yet to be done tugging at our heart-strings; errands for everybody that couldn't come. We watched the wagon wheels all the way home to the same purpose that the landsman looks over the deck railing for fish. They helped us into the house, hustled us to our chamber, and we slept and dreamed we were in a gold wrought chariot, with bass drums for wheels, drawn by a span of buffaloes in tights, driven by a jolly megatherium, while after us trooped a pack of hounds with life insurance on their brass collars and prize packages between their teeth. The curse of every American jollification is the—racket. (We hunted for an adjective, but couldn't find one a lady may use that would do it justice.)

Think of the Centennial! We said once we should go; we reverse the decision with a jerk unless some unforeseen calamity renderes us stone deaf.

A CAT ASSAULTED BY ROBINS.

The Troy *Times* mentions an interesting incident of robins protecting their young. It says: "While a short distance from the city yesterday we heard robins chirping in the leafy top of a tall elm. A large cat from a neighboring house stood under the tree gazing aloft and watching the feathered songsters as they flitted hither and thither. Her eye was eager and gamey, and she evidently longed for some tender bird's meat. The robins, it appears, had a nest of young ones, and the mother bird, observing the crouching attitude of the cat far below, was filled with anxiety for the safety of her little ones. She set up a loud chattering cry, and for a moment both parent birds flew about the nest wildly and noisily. Finally, they swept down straight toward the cat, their fluttering wings and impetuosity driving her away on a run. As she neared the gateway of a house and was about to enter, one of the robins swooped down and gave the cat a sharp clip on the back with its beak. The cat rushed into the doorway, and up the robins rose and sought the nest of the brood."

A FEMALE NOTARY PUBLIC.

The Burlington *Free Press* says that the first woman ever sworn as a notary public in Vermont is Miss Thyrza F. Pangborn, daughter of the late David K. Pangborn, of that city, and for some years years past Recorder in the probate office of Crittenden County. She took the oath of office on Wednesday last.

STAGE FRAUDS.

HOW WE BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THEATRICAL CONVENTIONALITIES.

THE MANAGER ON THE SCENES—THE MUSLIN MOON AND DAUBED CANVAS—STAGE FIRES—LOCKS WHICH DO NOT CLICK—DOORS WHICH DO NOT SLAM—THE SEX OF THE PAGE—THE PEASANTS.

In the play of "Frou-Frou," a manager is introduced for a few moments, who, in half a dozen brief sentences satirizes the deceptions and incompletenesses of the stage. He reminds the eager-eared chamber-maid who listens to him that the room is a piece of muslin; that the most picturesque scenes are merely daubed canvas, and that if we wish to find nature we must look for it somewhere else than behind the footlights. The idea of introducing into a play a manager for such a purpose was felicitously French, his words being barbed with experience and pointed with authority. Were it artistic to have prolonged the dialogue, he might, indeed, have gone much further, and the result would have been a piquant satire upon the various theatrical conventionalities which, from long custom, we look upon with complacency, or are not conscious of at all.

Take, for instance, a stage fire. We do not mean one of those realistic conflagrations in which the genuineness of the "devouring element" is advertised with all the auctioneer's rhetoric which is recognized as the proper accompaniment of the local sensational. We mean a grate-fire, in which the glowing bars are assumed to be heaped full of ruddy embers, diffusing around a genial air and crimson heat, or one of those large, open fires, with "dogs" and wide chimneys, up which the sparks leap, numerous as the images from a crowded brain. The stage, with all its modern improvements, has shown itself to be quite inadequate to make the imitation natural. We shudder before a stage fire. When the dramatic outcast comes shivering in, and kneels to slow music before those blue and meagre artificial flames, she must be a clever outcast indeed if she succeeds in making us forget the poverty of the imitation and remember only herself and her sufferings. When an immense, generous chimney-place is to be represented, with the sparks dancing up its big, black throat, in a sort of crackling chatter, the failure is still more obvious. The hearthstone of the stage is not a hospitable hearthstone. We have to warm it with our imaginations, for it never warms us. In "The Cricket on the Hearth," *Dot* and her husband never deduce any physical comfort from it which the audience shares, and in "Ours," we wonder that the leg of mutton in the last act ever gets cooked. It may be said that these are imitations, at best, and, since all the other resources of the management do not come up to nature, we have no right to demand that absolute perfection is to be attained in only one or two. But, in the first place, this is an age in which extreme care is being lavished upon perfection and completeness of resources; and in the second, however pardonable incompleteness may be in remote or minute accessories, it is imperative that no failure of this kind should mar accessories upon which the essential interest of a scene largely depends.

It would be natural to suppose that locks and doors would ere this have received a more careful attention from stage managers. When an infuriated father, or a child stung to madness by parental obduracy, quits the scene, an affecting slamming of doors would be highly natural and legitimately dramatic. It comes in like an exclamation point, and would be recognized at once as typical of something we have all experienced in real life. But how is the thing managed upon the stage? Until very recently, and at the present moment in all excepting the best theatres, the stage manager laughs at locksmiths, and a futile flapping of framework and canvas is the weak substitute for a healthy and vigorous slam. Let no one say that this is too small a point to notice. We concede that in actual life ladies and gentlemen—even infuriated parents and undutiful children—do not generally slam the doors after them as an exposition of rage or contumely. But there are dramatic circumstances in the lives of the best bred among us when breeding is forgotten and decorum flung to the winds. There are moments of madness and exaltation in which the petty conventionalities that hedge life in are swept aside. All these moments are meat to the dramatist; and in an age when so much attention is devoted to realism upon the stage, it is strange indeed that so important an element as a door that really locks with a good, healthy click, and is capable of closing with a resounding bang, should have been overlooked. True, such questions as these are very small compared with the two great questions, was the play good? and was the acting excellent? No man of taste will hesitate when his choice lies between a stock company in a barn, but each of whose members is a finished artist, and a company of "sticks" surrounded with the most perfect and complete theatrical realism that modern ingenuity and research have devised. The one will almost cause us to forget that there are no accessories; the other will be unconsciously reminding us that there are accessories and nothing else. But the drama of to-day presents us with neither of these extremes. Strolling geniuses no longer glorify barns, and stock companies at popular theatres, whose realism is an art, are mainly composed of artists who are neither miracles nor nonentities. What we are maintaining is—since realism is, to say the least, a fashion—that there should be an evenness in the resources. If we are to have actual bronzes and genuine cabinets of oak, let not the management stultify itself by doors of flapping canvas and the ghastly phantoms of locks. The stage manager must be homogeneous and impartial in this respect. When *Juliana's* husband turns the key upon her we want to feel that she is genuinely imprisoned, and not capable of cutting her way out with a pen-knife.

Stage mirrors are another accessory which present peculiar difficulties. It a genuine mirror is used, it is not always practicable to place it at such an angle that it may reflect only what the scene makes necessary to be reflected. Some one in the house is sure to detect a corner of the boxes, or a jut of the proscenium arch reproduced, and so the illusion of the scene is marred for him. In "The Lady of St. Tropez," where a small mirror becomes the means of detecting a poisoner, this difficulty may be avoided, because in that particular scene the mirror is supposed to reflect an action transpiring at the back of the stage, and may be stationed at an angle at which it is not likely to reproduce anything on the auditorium side of the foot-lights. But in the opera of "Fra Diavolo," where the heroine, as is generally the fashion, brings her toilet-table from its position on the right of the stage to the centre, in full blaze of the foot-lights, she is almost sure to see in the mirror not only her own features, but those of the occupants of the box at her back. The use of silvered paper for mirrors is quite out of date, and belongs to the era of muslin satins. But where the mirror to be represented is a large parlor-mirror, supposed to be overhanging a mantel-piece at the back of the stage, the ingenious expedient has been used of arranging an empty frame and a double mantelpiece. This arrangement is not easy to explain without a diagram; but the second mantel piece bears its ornaments reversed, so as to resemble reflections of the genuine mantel-piece and ornaments. The illusion is almost perfect, and is only destroyed should a performer approach the imaginary mirror too near. No reflection being possible, the effect produced upon the close observer would be something like the effect produced by Peter Schlemihl, the man without a shadow.

During his Shakespearean revivals in this City Mr. Booth paid a good deal of attention to theatrical pages, and succeeded in removing them from that ambiguity of sex in which they had remained so long. The average stage page is an anomalous being, whom both sexes repudiate. He fascinates us by the suavity of his outlines, the curliness of his hair, and the nattiness of his rosetted instep—for we never lose sight of the fact that he is a nice-looking girl in knee-breeches. When we meet with him in the Elizabethan drama we can often sympathize with him, too, without doing violence to our feelings, for we know he is only what he pretends to be, a love-lorn damsel who has assumed a boy's disguise in order to be near the chivalrous knight who has won her heart. But when the page tries to palm himself off upon us as a veritable page, and we are reminded by every mincing attitude and kittenish pace that it is only little Rena Rose, the soubrette, trying to look her cunningest and get a round of applause, our sensibilities are outraged, and we thank Mr. Booth for having done a manly thing and run the risk of giving us a little adolescent awkwardness and crudity with pages of the proper sex.

We are not without a kindly sentiment, sometimes amounting almost to compassion, for managers. They have dismal trials, and one of the sorest of them is to know how to deal with a popular and fascinating actress, who is no longer as young as she thinks she is. How *can* she be? It has taken her all these years to acquire that powerful and delicate art which interprets so exquisitely the dramatist's strongest situations; and while she has been acquiring it, youth has evaporated. When she was twenty-five the critics said, "How fresh! how beautiful! but she lacks intelligence. She is not yet an artist." The years pass, and some fine morning the critics exclaim, "What minuteness of finish! what perfection of art! It is a pity such an actress should have become *passée*." And thus the sad spectacle is presented of an actress on the decline madly clinging to the rôles of her youth. Like Mlle. Mars, in her decadence, she jumps at the part of the *ingénue*, and is lost in wonder as to who shall play that of the young but still charming mamma which the dramatist (unskilled, with all his art, in woman nature) had designed for her. For this beautiful lady, who lights up so well still, the brain-sick manager has to discover rôles that she will not disdain, or lose her services altogether, and this he does not feel strong enough to do. Every old theatre-goer will recollect having more than once seen a favorite actress essaying the rôle of a young girl, for which her physique was too robust. But what would you have? Where is the golden point at which youth and art blend? When the perfect artist emerges something of girlhood is gone. It is dissipated by that very experience, that acquaintance with grief, and doubt, and disappointment, and error which feed the artist's creativeness. For our part, we confess to a partiality for that subtle point in an actress' life when she begins to leave off being young. All her crudities have become toned and mellowed by experience, reflection, finer processes of intuition, and that gradual evolution upward which takes place with almost all people of great ability. Neither has her art become so formulated as to pass into mere machinery, without impulse, bloom, or perfume. This golden time in the artist's life is very brief, but it is precious while it lasts. We do not class her among the frauds of the stage, but beg leave to introduce her on the principle of contrast.

Perhaps one of the most delicious anomalies is the opera peasantess. We have all seen her in "La Sonnambula." What beautiful silk stockings she has, and what pretty lace pockets! How daintily she points her toes and adjusts the velvet band about her powdered throat! Sometimes she is the friend and confidant of the heroine, and her duty then is to shake hands with that lady at the conclusion of the cadenza, and accompany her as she triumphantly retires up, calculating the chances of an encore. The *casta diva* of opera may possibly not be a good hand among the creams and curds; the milk-pail does not flourish with her, and she is lost when she comes to the dairy. But she is a dainty idealization, a sort of confectionary shepherdess to whom we have become used, and whom we could not well do without. We like to see her calmly watching the prima donna, undismayed by the wealth of *fioriture*, and the relentless violoncello, and when the heroine finally embraces her by planting her chin upon her right shoulder, we forget her pink ankles and silk apron, or recognize her as a legitimate and acceptable idealization of a coarse reality, just as we accept the mermaid as a refinement upon the seal. Thus, even our sympathies sometimes help to perpetuate the frauds of the stage, and the manager who presumes to innovate, has to do so with both courage and caution. L.

HAYTIAN AND OTHER PROVERBS.—*Jardin loin, gumbo gâte. The garden far, the gumbo* (ochra) *spoils.* Those who have lived among slaves know the difficulty of having a garden. The propensity of these dependents to forage upon the vegetables and poultry of the proprietary class is incurable. To this is owing in a great measure the fact that, with manifold advantages of soil, of climate, and of cheap labor, such a thing as a good garden in the slave States of America was almost unknown. In the days of slavery, a lady of South Carolina told me strawberries and peas were rarely seen in the Charleston market, though the richest city for its population in all the slave States. Now, (1873,) she said, for six miles around Charleston the land is a continuous market garden.

The negro's plea for treating his master's fruit as his own is the same as that which the Hebrews may be supposed to have used when reproached with appropriating to their own use the jewelry of their Egyptian task-masters. A garden, therefore, not under the immediate and watchful eye of the master, was apt to prove unprofitable property.

It is your own fault, says an English moralist, *if your neglected wife deceives you.*

Poor Richard says:

The eye of a master will do more work than both his hands.

Not to oversee workmen is to leave them with your purse open.

He that by the plow would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

The Italians have a proverb, borrowed, however, from the Greek, which teaches the same lesson:

The master's eye makes the horse fat.

"Perses being asked," says Aristotle, "what was the best thing to make a horse thrive, answered, 'The master's eye;' and Libys being asked what was the best manure, answered, 'The master's footsteps.'"

Pertinent to this is the story told by Aulus Gellius of a fat man riding on a lean horse. He was asked why he was so fat and his horse so lean. "Because," he said, "I feed myself, and my servant feeds my horse." But the Haytian proverb has a wider application than any of these. The garden that is near to its master will receive the labor and the thought of many of his spare moments in the course of the day when other employments are suspended, which would not be the case if the garden were more remote. It is visited more frequently; the growth of weeds and the presence of insects and vermin are detected in season, and before they work irreparable mischief. There is also a lesson in the proverb for that large class who are more concerned about the faults of other people than about their own, who are more occupied in evangelizing the heathen than in grubbing up the weeds and destroying the vermin that infest their own hearts, who, as De Maintenon said of Louis XIV., "think to expiate their own sins by being inexorable toward the sins of their fellow-creatures." Their garden is so far from home that it is overrun with the weeds and insects of self-righteousness, and what it yields is only fit to be burned or fed to swine.—*John Bigelow, Harper's Magazine.*

FLY FISHING.—It is a beautiful sight and a most seductive example of the great principle of all true art, the *ars celare artem*, to watch an accomplished fisherman drop his flies lightly upon the glassy surface of a trout stream, and float them tenderly and gently over or past the hole which is supposed to be the boudoir or sulking-room of an ancient trout; the skill with which the angler avails himself of all the possibilities of bank and bush to conceal his eidolon from the sight of the fish, his rapt attention and silence, and the way in which he woos "the breath of the sweet South" to waft his bait with loving care to the very spot desired, dropping it

"As falls the snowflake on the river,"

just when it may be

"One moment white, then gone forever"

into the mouth of the "trout bedrapped wi' crimson hail," whose capture is so earnestly desired. The mere manual skill in throwing a very light "cast" of flies is very great, and almost incredible to those unpracticed in the art. It is surely the very poetry of fishing, whether we consider the ethereal lightness of the bait, the graceful curves of the rod, the whistle of the line as it swishes through the air, the great beauty of the ruby-spotted fish to be captured, the lovely scenes in which the prey is to be sought, the crystal streams in which it delights, or the consummate lightness and skill with which the fisherman makes his casts. The season for the sport, too, is generally the loveliest of all, when the year is bursting once again into its full and lusty life; and the weather should be soft and gracious, for it is when

"The wind's in the south"

that it

"Blows the bait into the fish's mouth.

Compare it with grubby, muddy "bottom-fishing," as it is called, with a wretched worm or maggot impaled upon a cruel hook, and writhing in vain and hopeless agonies till swallowed by a leather-mouthed carp or tench smelling of the rank leaf-mud at the bottom of the pond. Or compare it with the brutal "trolling" for pike or perch, where the fisherman's bait is a miserable gudgeon with its mouth sewn up around a leaden plummet, swinging about with that dreadful mouthful until *it* becomes the mouthful of some ferocious jack, who gobbles it up in a moment, and whose own stomach has to be cut open by the fisherman to regain his hook and free the captive.—*Belgravia.*

THE SOL TREASURE.

ATTEMPT TO FIND AN OLD BUCCANEER'S GOLD.

ADRIEN DE GRAAB—THE FAMILY HISTORY—HIS VISIT TO CURACOA—CLAES VAN GRAAB—AURELIA—MONTBAR'S PRIZE—SEARCHING FOR THE TREASURE—THE INGOT OF GOLD—WHAT WAS MADE OF IT.

I had a certain amount of appreciation for Adrien Graab. He was a handsome young man, some ten years my junior, of cheerful disposition and winning manner. Our manager in the insurance office, I think, had singled him out for preferment, so when Adrien had a slight attack of some pulmonary disease, Adrien was sent to the West Indies for the Winter to look up the business of a ship which had been wrecked on one of the islands.

On Adrien's return I noticed the man was changed. His personal appearance was improved, but he seemed to have lost his flow of spirits, and was moody at times. As in his younger days I had been his mentor, and the recipient of many of his boyish troubles, I had no hesitation in asking him what was the matter. His name I had often taken liberties with, dropping the double a, and calling him plain Grab.

"Adrien Grab," I said, "what ails you?"

"Graab or Grab," he replied, "it is all the same to me. We accept the name according to the circumstances. When the family was needy, we were Grabs."

"You have not," I inquired, "been brooding like an owl over the mysteries of your family-tree of late, have you?"

"Yes, I have," he replied, though with a smile. "I fancy you have laughed at me many a time about it. But you must listen to it again, for I may want your advice. In 1742 a De Graab came here to New-York from the West Indies, sailed here in his own ship, laden with tobacco, rum, and sugar."

"And were neither tailors, nor butchers, nor curriers, but grand gentlemen. You have often told me that before. Well, you, Adrien Graab, are fourth clerk in an insurance office. That is positive. What then?"

"They were De Graabs then. When I was in Curacoa last Winter, attending to our business, I met an offshoot of the family, or rather one of the parent stock. He was the master of many miles of sugar-canes, acres of pine-apples, and groves of cocoa-nuts and bananas. He had the family-tree in all its details, not only the root but the uppermost twig. The departure of a portion of the family from Curacoa to Martinique had been noted. That was in 1706; but all traces of this branch, after that, had been lost to him. This planter's name was Claes van Graab, and he let me into the secrets of the family. I do not know if he was proud of it, but, by George! I am; for I think it was the brightest plume, the gaudiest feather, that ever ornamented the De Graab helmet."

"A sorry hat I have seen their representative wear sometimes," I interrupted.

"Laugh as you please; we were freebooters, Sir; buccaneers, filibusters in the old time. The oldest known Graab—he was Claes Graab—was one of Montbar's men, and many a Spanish galleon has my ancestor helped to plunder. One Graab—it seems he was the freebooter's son—went back to Holland in 1680 and founded a family there. In Claes van Graab's house, at Curacoa, there is the copy of a picture of him, the original of which hangs in the Hague. See here; do you notice this little pendulous apendage to my ear?"

"This is too absurd! You recall, Adrien, the huckleberry and my long-lost brother," I exclaimed, out of patience.

"As I live, that portrait showed, under a stately ruff of Mechlin lace, old Claes, with just such a family ear-mark. Aurelia saw it."

"Who is Aurelia?" I inquired.

"Claes van Graab's daughter. But no De Graab ever slid into the infinite abyss of nothing all of a sudden. It was a hurricane first that crippled the De Graabs of New-York and devastated their plantation. Then, in revolutionary times, they showed bad judgment and sided with the King. Next, the insurrection of the slaves, in the French West Indies, beggared them. Graab then, I suppose, did sink into Grab. We have been drifting ever since."

The man was getting melancholy. Now, I had heard Adrien tell me as much as this fifty times before, save the finding of a possible relative in the West Indies. "Nonsense, my good fellow. It is the old story, only instead of ending with a laugh, as you used to do, you now close your narrative with a whine."

"I have never told you all. That old Dutchman in Curacoa gave me positive intimation of a treasure, which I have followed up."

"This is pitiful stuff," I exclaimed. "When Dumas died, all Monte Cristo was swallowed up, and the last gold bug buzzed out of existence with Edgar Poe."

"It is not romance. When I was a child, when asking my father for things he could not afford to purchase, he would say, 'When our ship is found.' A sunken ship has been one of the family legends. Claes van Graab has the most authentic proofs that such a treasure exists. In 1630 the Sol, from Carthagena to Lisbon, laden with ingots of gold and silver and pieces of eight was captured, and taken in tow by a ship an ancestor of mine commanded. Off the island of Curacoa the prize sank, with all her treasure. That such was the fact is evident, because at the close of the seventeenth century William Phipps planned a scheme for the finding of the Sol. In 1746, one hundred and more years after the loss of the Sol, an attempt was made to rescue the treasure. Claes van Graab's great grandfather was ruined in the endeavor. The family now in Curacoa have kept every record. Claes van Graab told me that twenty years ago, when there was some mighty convulsion of the land and sea—some submarine earthquake—the spot where that ship, the Sol, had been wrecked was exposed for an hour or more, and then sank again. As if to tempt us there has been an upheaval just over the very spot. Sometimes in the surf of the Carribean Sea small fragments of coin—gold pieces, worn thin and abraided—are washed on shore. Here is one," and Adrien drew a tarnished bit of metal from his pocket. "More than that. Claes van Graab, at last assured that I am of his stock—"

"One moment," I interrupted, "and the daughter—will she acknowledge the kinship—does she urge the recovery of his fantastic treasure?"

"Yes—even more than her father. I have received a letter from Curacoa urging my coming to the island."

"Will Claes van Graab furnish the means?" I inquired. "If there is a million dollars there, even if not at any great depth under water, it will cost a million to get it out."

"The ship sank in rocky bottom—not on a coral reef—there may be a wash of sand over it."

"Is, then, this Curacoa planter, to drop from the imaginative to the practical, willing to risk his money in the enterprise?"

"What he will do I do not know. He bids me come to him. I should suppose he was a man of large means. I regret to say, however, that no draft accompanied his commands. Go to him I must and will. There is a vessel up for Curacoa—she leaves in a week. I would like to sail in her."

"And give up your occupation here! It is the height of folly. Have you money enough for your expenses?"

"Hardly. By selling my trinkets, my watch, I will still want $50. Will you lend it me?"

"You may perhaps be useful to your relative, if such a thing as relationship is possible. You can have the money. Return it at your leisure."

Adrien left for Curacoa within the ten days. Some three months afterward I received a kind letter from the young man inclosing me the borrowed money, and with it came the gift of a case of native birds. Adrien's letter was four-fifths full about the Sol treasure, and the other fifth was about Aurelia van Graab. Until the next sugar crop was made, Claes van Graab would do nothing. It was fully eight months before any more tidings came from Curacoa. This time the crop had been sold. The planter was putting in new machinery, and the money was wanted for a Rillieux apparatus. Adrien was superintendent and general manager, with a salary of $2,500. Little or nothing was said about the Sol. A small package came to me, too, containing a bit of old gold. I was instructed by Adrien to have a ring made with the gold, and I was to have a pearl set in it. The size of the ring indicated a feminine finger. When the ring was finished it was to be returned to Curacoa. Adrien hoped when next he wrote me to be Aurelia's husband. Adrien sent me, too, 100 weight of chocolate and a bag of very wonderful coffee. Claes van Graab's health was feeble, (so said the letter,) and Adrien had entire charge of his business.

I lost sight of Adrien for fully five years, when one day he burst into the office. Everybody, even the old manager, was glad to see him, and congratulated him on his good looks and his fortunes. Our President deigned to patronize him. When we were alone, he said to me, "I am here for machinery."

"More sugar works?" I inquired.

"No; it is for the Sol business. Aurelia was an heiress. My poor old father-in-law must have all his life put aside large sums of money for the purpose of finding this Sol treasure. His will, if not positive in regard to this wretched business, at least indicates that an effort must be made."

"The Sol business a wretched one? Why, Adrien, you have changed your tone. I congratulate you on being less visionary than you used to be."

"Aurelia is ambitious, and has renewed the question of the wreck. She urges the research. I would to God there had never been any gold or silver sunk in that treacherous sea. My wife dreams of titles, the purchase of an old estate in the Netherlands, believes we have claims to the rank of the old van Graabs, which wealth would purchase. Colonial life has no charms for my wife. We are very rich; no fortune on the island equals hers." I noticed something of chagrin in his manner.

"For God's sake abandon this gold-hunting, if it is distasteful to you. Have you no children?"

"Alas, none now. The terrible climate was too much for one poor little child we had. The loss of our son has changed my wife's character. She is more determined than ever to find the treasure. My word is pledged. The engagement ring you had made for me was beaten out of a bit of gold washed ashore from the wreck. Before we were married I had promised Aurelia to seek the Sol. It seems that for two centuries those Curacoa van Graabs have brooded over the buccaneer's plunder until it has become a family taint. But to business. I hava $200,000 to spend. Should we lose it, sugar will make it up again in a few years. I have made explorations, personal ones. Last year a wrecking company sent me some of their most expert hands. I went down with them. I am familiar with diving apparatus. We have pretty nearly satisfied ourselves as to the exact spot. There are traces of ship's timbers, eaten by the worms. A dozen pieces of gold coin, worn thin by abrasion, rewarded our toil. Can you doubt now that the Sol is no myth? We have hunted the old Dutch and Spanish archives. It was not a million of dollars' worth of silver and gold that went down in the Sol, but six millions. Groping for millions some twenty fathoms under water is terrible work."

"I should think so, Adrien," I replied, "especially as in your younger-days your lungs were never overstrong."

"Pshaw. The southern climate has restored me. I am getting used to an amphibious life. If the money is found, my wife will have her title—as for myself—it will be some good work of charity I shall found. Now, would you mind, my old friend, helping me? My absence from New-York has been so prolonged that I am ignorant of many things. A life of somewhat an indolent character has dulled, perhaps, my energy. Will you act for me? It may occupy your afternoons. Let me assure you, if I do not presume on your kindness, that I should be glad to offer you any remuneration you would think suitable."

The proposal was so kindly made that I accepted the position of agent for Adrien. Machinery was built, a tug was purchased, and a contract made with a company who were to send out to Curacoa competent persons acquainted with submarine work. When all was ready and the last bill paid I declined an urgent appeal on the part of Adrien to accompany him. De Graab left, and my labors ceased when the propeller Aurelia De G. steamed out of the Narrows. I waited after that for months and months. The managers of the wrecking company could only inform me that the propeller and hands had arrived in safety at Curacoa. At last I received a short note from Adrien. Usually he wrote the neatest of hands; now the words were scrawled and difficult to decipher. It read as follows: "Found! I have just put at Aurelia's feet an ingot of gold. Its weight is eighteen pounds. It must have weighed double that 250 years ago. Poor Aurelia! I never told you there had been a passing cloud between us. Her love has returned. The work under the sea is terribly trying. I dare not trust the men out of my sight. It is a delirium of wealth which is like to craze me. I shall write you again. Our success is now beyond a doubt, and only a question of time." It was with a feverish anxiety that I watched for another letter. Most a year passed and no tidings came. At last, in an insignificant newspaper paragraph among the scanty fragments of news gleaned from South American sources, I read this:

"The Sol expedition in search of a treasure-ship, after a most brilliant opening, has been abandoned. The party are returning via Panama."

So it ended. The close of this drama can be better understood by transcribing a letter Adrien's wife sent me:

"I am alone now in this world. Adrien is no more. Even the poor consolation of seeing his remains has been denied me. I never can have peace again on this earth. The ingot of gold he gave me I send you. Have a crucifix made of it. With whatever is left of the gold have masses said in the city where he was born for the repose of his soul. The crucifix send to me. In my agony praying before it, I will ask pardon for my sins, for it is I who killed my husband."

THE DOGS OF DAMASCUS.—In all Eastern towns dogs have sprung up from the time of the creation. They multiply extensively, they belong to nobody, they are not held sacred, but, as they are the town scavengers, nobody kills them. In Brazil the vulture, a large, black, repulsive bird, supplies the place of dogs, and is therefore protected by a £20 penalty. With the Moslem it is a sin to take life, but is allowable, or rather it is practice, to torture, maim, and ill-use short of death. These poor brutes live on the offal of the town, they sleep in the streets, they bring forth their young on a mud-heap, and at a tender age the pups join the pack. They are ill-used by the whole population, and, like Ishmael their hand is against every one, and every one's hand is against them. The people beat them, kick them, stone them, so that out of 18,000 you will not see a dozen elders with the whole body, or four sound legs. They are so unused to kindness that if you touched one it would bite your hand off like a wild beast, supposing that you were going to injure it. Were you to remain alone in a bazaar at night, shut up with them, it is probable that they would attack you in a pack, and kill you. There is a story of a sea Captain who drank a little too much, and lay down in a public place. In the morning only a gnawed bone or two, his sailor's cap, and tattered clothes told the horrible story. It is quite possible that this should happen, the animals are so starved. Their habits are regulated by laws of their own. I have grown, in the solitude of Salahiyyeh, to learn them. At night, when profound stillness reigns in the village, you suddenly hear a dog coming down from the Khurdish burial ground at the foot of the mountains. He communicates some news to the dogs nearest the borders of the village. There is a chorus of barking; it ceases, and a single dog is commissioned to bear the news to the dogs of our quarter. They set up a howl, which ceases after a few minutes, and one of our lot is detached, and flies down the gardens to the dogs near the Bab es Salahiyyeh. Whatever the canine news is, in about twenty minutes it is passed round to all the dogs of Damascus. I cultivated the affections of those of one quarter, and found that in attachment and fidelity they differ in nothing from the noblest mastiff or most petted terrier; every time my husband or I went out, a dog was sent on guard by their community to accompany us to the border of his boundary, when he appeared to pass us on to a friend in the next boundary, to wag his tail for a bow, and to take his leave, as a savage chieftain would frank you from tribe to tribe. If a stranger comes, they set up a chorus of barking, and follow him in crowds. If a dog goes into another territory, all the others fly at and fasten on him, as if they said: "Who's that, Bill?" "A stranger." "Then 'eave 'arf a brick at him!" If an English dog comes among them, they bark around and try his mettle, and he has to try to settle the question for himself the first day, like a new boy at public school.—*The Inner Life of Syria, by Mrs. R. Burton.*

LARGE SALE OF SHORT-HORNS.

The largest sale of short-horns ever held in Clark County, Ky., took place on the 21st inst. A special telegram says that nineteen Rose of Sharons, fifteen females and four young bulls, brought extra prices, the highest bringing $5,550. The attendance of buyers was large, and competition was lively among the breeders of the United States and Canada and among the agents of England's leading breeders. After the Rose of Sharons were sold, fifteen Red Roses were sold at good figures. These were animals of extra form and breeding on Young Mary base. The following are the names of some of the highest-priced animals, with the names of the purchasers and the aggregate of the sales: Second Cambridge Lady, for $5,550, H. P. Thomson & Co., purchasers; presumed for England. Julia's Rose, for $3,200; bought by an agent. The aggregate sale of thirty other head was $55,830, and the average on Rose of Sharon females, $2,800 and over.

"PIGEON ENGLISH."

A CURIOUS ORIENTAL PATOIS.

ADOPTION OF SOME OF THE AMALGAMATED TERMS INTO ENGLISH—HOW WORDS ARE MADE—DIFFICULTIES OF THE CHINESE WITH ENGLISH WORDS—SOME CURIOUS EXAMPLES—AN ANGLO-CHINESE "NORVAL."

It is quite possible that the English language, already enriched by acquisitions from nearly every dialect known to men, may eventually absorb some of the odd phrases and words of the partly anglicized Chinese. In the Pacific States, indeed, it is common to find the "Pigeon English" of the Celestials incorporated into the current slang. And we know by sorrowful experience that slang may soon become acceptable and respected parts of a language. The Chinaman calls all his gods by the generic name of Joss. The Californian, corrupting this into "Josh," asks, indignantly, when sought to be imposed upon, "Do you take me for a Josh?" That is to say, an insensate idol, a block. The Spanish and Portuguese, who left in China, as almost the only relics of their proud occupation, many of the commercial terms now in use there, gave the Chinaman "saber," to know, to have knowledge of. This has been preserved as nearly as possible in its original meaning, though it has been used roughly enough to test severely its elasticity. The Chinaman meekly says "I no sabbie" as the end-all of every argument, the complete evasion of all appeal or threat. So the white man whose lingual morals have been corrupted by contact with John Chinaman says "no shabbie" when he desires to confess ignorance or be rid of a troublesome questioner. In the same bad fashion California slang describes a dull man, not as destitute of *savoir-faire*, but as having "no savey into him," which is Pigeon English travestied. It is impossible to tell where this unceremonious appropriation of a patois will end.

"Pigeon English" is the nearest approach which the Chinaman can make to the phrase "business English." It was adopted in China by English traders and factors, in course of their business transactions with the natives. Therefore, to "talk business," as we say, we are to "talk pigeon;" and affairs belonging to the same transaction are merely "all same pigeon." Among themselves, of course, the Chinese always use their own language—the Pigeon English is good enough for the "foreign devils." The Spanish and Portuguese deriving their term for "robber" from the Latin, have give "ladrone" to the Chinaman's mock-English patois, though he, rejecting the sound of r in any case, calls every variety of dishonest man a "ladlone." If he be well advanced, however, "robber" becomes "lobber," and his form of the original word is applied only to the general description of rascal.

It seems almost impossible for the Southern Chinese to use r or its sound. They also invariably garnish the termination of each word, where that is possible, with a diminutive. Thus "hill" becomes "hillee;" and "rice" is at first "lice," then "licee." To get and to catch mean precisely the same thing to the Pigeon English speaker. Your Chinese steward or "boy" does not say that he will go and bring home the marketing, but "I go catchee chow-chow"—or something to eat. A Chinese washerman in California was importuned by a crafty American customer to let him take away certain clothes without paying the laundry bill. John demurred. "But I'll bring the money to-morrow," said the customer. "To-mollow me go catchee washee all day," solemnly replied John. "Well," said the moneyless man, spying a hole near the bottom of the door, "I'll put it in that hole in the door. See! You shabbee holee door?" "Yes," sadly replied the representative of forty centuries of civilization, "Me sabbie holee door, but me no sabbie you."

Although the Chinaman substitutes l for r, he vainly wrestles with that liquid consonant in some of its combinations. Such words as "calf," "half," and "cleft" are too much for him. In his mouth "half" becomes "hop." A simple Chinaman, whose untutored mind had not yet grasped any sum in American money higher than $5, asked a San Francisco jeweler, "How muchee?" pointing to a fine gold watch. The dealer leaned over impressively and said: "John, I'll sell you that watch for $150." "Too muchee," said John, promptly. "Me givee you one dollar hop." A dollar and a half was no more in his estimation than $100. The persistence of the "Pigeon Englishman" to smooth down our language is soon understood, and the trick of the patois is mastered. You ask your laundryman why he is so late with the week's washing, and he replies, "Too muchee lainee!" Observing a sign of unenlightenment in his patron's face, he explained: "Too muchee lainee come down outee skly," which is his way of saying that he has been hindered by a fall of rain from the sky. John knows but two classes of relatives which may be mentioned to foreigners. These are cousins and friends, or, as he puts the latter word, "flen." A lady who had seen her Chinese servant quarreling in the street with another, asked him who he was fighting with. With sullen abasement he said, "all same my flen." "What! do you fight with your friend?" "All same my flen." "But if he is all the same as your friend, why do you quarrel with him?" persisted the good lady with missionary intentions. "I say all same flen! you talkee too muchee," said the badgered heathen, and that was the end of the debate.

The Chinaman in the United States desires to learn everything that the American knows. He says he must "sabbie all same Melican man." The "Melican man" (or American) is his social and commercial superior. For politics he cares nothing; but it irks him to be worsted in a trade or pushed off the sidewalk. This explains the avidity with which the Chinese absorb instruction in the mission schools in California. Whether the text-book be the Bible or the First Reader, the Chinaman dives into it with wonderful greediness. To him the Son of Man is "Jesee Clist," and "the old, old story" is always as fascinating as a Persian tale. Reproaching an Israelite who had defrauded him, one of these learners said: "Me sabbie you! you killee Melican man's Joss one day!" Another, who had the natural man's eye for female beauty, remonstrated with his missionary teacher, who was no longer young: "Me no likee you; you too old. Me likee pinkee littee girl." To another good teacher, who laid down the spelling-book to reason with her scholar on the subject of idolatry, the heathen impatiently replied, "Oh, you talkee too muchee. Me no likee talkee. Me likee A, B, C."

As has been said, many words of this curious patois are derived from the English, Spanish, and Portuguese. Some others are descriptive of the action sought to be conveyed in words. "Chow-chow" very fairly represents Chinese eating, and from it we have "subsistence," "food," and a great variety of derivations. "Chop-chop" describes "quickly" well enough, especially if we can recall the quick clatter of a hurrying Chinaman in loose, thick-soled slippers. In some of the interior towns of California the young Caucasian amuses himself with stretching a thin wire across the sidewalk, over which the passing Chinaman, burdened with a heavy basket of clothes, falls on his nose. A wary heathen, walking in the middle of the street, and lifting his feet very high, was asked by a Friend of Humanity, "What's the matter with your legs, John?" "No flip-flop this man," said grinning John. The same smoothness with which the anglicized Chinaman contrives to put into the language characterizes his intonations and manner. He is always, except under great provocation, "childlike and bland." Willie Edouin, the burlesque actor, has faithfully imitated the inflections of Pigeon English, when, in the game which he does not understand, the Heathen Chinee drops the winning card, pathetically remarking, "Light bower," with a strong accent on the first syllable. And when, in the noble game of poker, the same mild-mannered rascal puts down six aces with the sad cadence of "Six acee," John Chinaman is before you.

One of the best examples of Pigeon English is a parody of the address of *Norval*, from John Home's tragedy of "Douglas." This was prepared by a member of the well-known English house of Augustine, Heald & Co., China, and has been printed in England. It is reproduced here with the original speech, by way of illustration and comparison:

"NORVAL" IN "PIGEON ENGLISH."

My name 'b'long Norval, topside that Glampian hillee
My fadder, (you sabbie my fadder?) makee pay chow-chow he sheep.
He smallee heartee man, too muchee take care catchee that dollah golah.
So fashion wanchee keep my, counta he one piecee chile stop he own side,
My no wanchee! my hab hear talkee that fightee pidgen, beside
My too muchee long that largee Mandalin, go knockee allo man.
Littee teem. Joss pay my what ting my fadder no likee pay.
That moon less nightee get up, lound, all same my hat,
No got full up, no got square, what time plenty piecee
That lobber man to muchee guisi: all same that tiger.
Chop-chop come down that hillee, catchee that sheep long that cow
That man custom take care, too muchee quick lun way.
My one piece own opee eye, look see that Ladlone man,
What side he walkee—chop-chop go catchee my flen,
Hi-yah! number one good chancee findee he come catchee
Two piece loon, choon, lun, catchee that lobber man, he
No can walkee welly quick, he pocket too muchee full up,
So fashion knocked he largee; he head man no got shuttee fan.
My knocked he head hi-yah. My number one strong man.
Catchee he jacket, long he trous'd. You likee look see, my got pretty just now.
My go home largee beast that teem.
No likee take care that sheep so fashion; my hear you got fightee this side.
My takee my sallant, show my you country, come helpee you,
(My beast too much all same cow, too much fear lun way,)
Masqui! Joss take care, pay my come your housee.

"NORVAL" IN THE ORIGINAL.

My name is Norval: on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flock, a frugal swain, whose only care
Was to increase his store and keep myself, his only son, at home.
For I had heard of battles, and I longed to follow to the field
Some warlike lord. And Heaven soon granted what my sire denied.
The moon that rose last night, round as my shield,
Had not yet filled her horn, when by her light
A band of fierce barbarians from the hills
Rushed like a torrent down upon the vale,
Sweeping our flocks and herds. The shepherds fled
For safety and for succor. I alone, with bended bow
And quiver full of arrows, hovered round the enemy,
And marked the road he took.
Then returning to my friends, who with a band
Of fifty chosen men I met advancing,
The pursuit I led, until we o'ertook the spoil-incumbered foe.
We fought and conquered ere a sword was drawn:
An arrow from my bow had pierced their chief,
Who wore that day the arms that now I wear.
Returning home in triumph, I disdained the shepherd's slothful life,
And having heard that our good King had summoned his bold peers
To lead their warriors to the cannon's side,
I left my father's house and took with me
A chosen servant to conduct my steps,
(Yon trembling coward who forsook his master.) Journeying
With this intent, I passed these towers, and heaven-directed,
Came this day to do the happy deed
Which gilds my humble name.

QUINTUPLETS.—Quintuplets—the shortest name we can devise for five children at a birth—are of course very rare; but if the recorded statements are reliable, instances have actually occurred. The *Globe* newspaper, somewhat under twenty years ago, recorded the fact that the wife of a railway guard at Birmingham had five infants at a birth, three boys born alive and two girls still-born. Mr. Thom, it is well known, has for many years been indefatigable in ferreting out the truth concerning centenarianism, and has made woeful havoc with many of the stories; showing how numerous are the ways in which exaggeration takes place in the estimates of the ages of very old persons. We do not know whether he has taken up, in a similar spirit, the statements relating to specially prolific births; but a search of an analogous kind was made by a gentleman into the truth of the Birmingham story; and the result came out in this form—that the children born at once were three instead of five, and that they were all still-born. The *Lancet*, in a notice of medical gossip, some years ago, stated that an Italian woman at Rovigo had five female children at a birth; so we find the statement, and so we leave it. The Elgin *Courant*, just about the same period, recorded that Elspath Gordon, of Rothes, had quintuplets, two girls still-born and three boys who lived a few hours after their birth. The celebrated discoverer of the circulation of the blood, Dr. Harvey, in a letter to Aubrey, spoke of "one Mr. Palmer's wife, of Kent, who did beare a child every day for five daies together;" but it is not clear from the context whether Harvey gave it as the result of his own knowledge and investigation, or merely repeated a rumor. Southey, in an article in the *Quarterly Review*, quoted a statement from Hakewill's *Apology* to the effect that an epitaph in Dunstable Church records the death of a woman who had had quintuplets twice, besides triplets three times. We can only ask, "Is there such an epitaph now, and does it speak the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?" When a learned college believes a statement of facts coming within the range of its own special subjects, we usually feel that there must be "something in it." On this ground we notice a statement to the effect that the Museum of the Royal College of Surgons, in Lincoln's Inn Fields, is said to contain, preserved in spirits, the bodies of five female infants, children of Margaret Waddington, a resident of Darling, near Blackburn; the five girls were born at once, three still-born and two that died soon afterward. One more instance. Quintuplets are recorded as having made their appearance at a village near Sheffield, forty-six years ago—one born dead, one that died before being baptized, and three that outlived that ceremony.—*All the Year Round.*

WHAT CATS ARE WORTH.—It is supposed that hitherto the culinary value of cats has been confined to China and Japan. Our Eastern friends may have long held the monopoly, but the Parisians now follow suit. According to *Galignani*, there are a few cat-butchers in that city of gourmands, who will give a good price to the rag-pickers for a puss dead or alive, provided it be fresh and fat; their skins are sold to the furriers, their fat to the frying shops, and their flesh to the low eating-houses. A certain amiable naturalist who has tasted almost everything under the sun, says that a well fed cat is superior to an Ostende rabit. Prodigal as we are of cat life, kittens were recently quoted in the New-Zealand price lists at from £1 to £3 each, and a grown cat from £4 to £7. A tortoise-shell Tom exhibited in Piccadilly a few years ago was valued at a hundred guineas; and Rev. A. W. advertises one for sale, in the *Animal World* of February, 1875. "A cat, perfectly black, nine months old," is likewise offered for sale on April 1 in the same journal. As long ago as the days of "Howell the Good," in the year 948, that Welsh King enacted that the price of a kitling before it could see was to be a penny; till it caught a mouse, twopence; and when a skillful mouser, fourpence. Those who stole or killed a cat that guarded the royal granaries were to forfeit a milch ewe, its fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as when poured on the cat, suspended by its tail, (the head touching the floor,) would form a heap high enough to cover the tip of the tail. A short time since the rage set in so strong in Brussels for Angora cats that fabulous prices were asked, and dealers stole the cats that were bought from them one day, and sold them again the next, to satisfy the demand."—*Chambers's Journal.*

SUMMER FASHIONS.

THE SEX AT THE SEASIDE.

COUNTRY CAPRICES—ALLOWABLE ECCENTRICITIES—THE NEWEST STYLES—AUMONIERES, FANS, AND SEASONABLE BONNETS.

It is rarely before the latter part of July or early in August that Parisian ladies exhibit their toilets at the Summer resorts; toward that period the aspect of styles changes, and everybody tries to outdo everybody else. Dressing in fashionable country watering-places is a much more serious matter than dressing in town, for, during the heated term, the fair sex devote the larger part of their time to their toilets. First comes the breakfast dress, then the bathing suit, the walking suit, dinner and evening attire, and, in short, changes without limit. The most eccentric styles, proscribed in Paris, are adopted for rural life, the principal aim being for each lady to look as unlike another as possible; this is an innocent fancy, which even a woman whose position is firmly established can indulge for a brief spell.

The two dresses of which descriptions follow serve as examples of the fashions we hint at: The first is of iron gray faille, with the skirt heavily trimmed on the lower part with frou-frou plaitings, with bias bands of Scotch plaid alternating, draped with Louisine scarfs with silver-gray grounding, and threads in pink, black, red, and brown running through, and bordered with a deep black and red fringe. The Scotch cuirass is cut square in the neck, with deep gray revers lined with red; these terminate in ends which are tied over the breast like a man's cravat. This combination of colors is very pleasing. The other dress is a handsome faille of brackish green; the lower part of the skirt has puffs and flounces alternating. Over this is thrown a straw-colored drapery bound with bright pink; this is formed of seven folds, comes from under the basque of the waist upon the left side, and is crossed over the front of the skirt and then raised on the lower part of the right side in the form of a letter V, which joins the Watteau plait of the train. The starting point and place where the scarf is joined are covered with straw-colored bows bound with pink. The green cuirass is ornamented with straw-colored bias bands lined with pink placed on in imitation of a low neck. The straw-colored sleeves have cuffs and bows bound with pink. This suit is only described to give an idea of singular forms of dress, and is not to be considered as a model; the draperies, however, may with advantage be employed to freshen up a plain faille skirt; for instance, a light blue drapery may be thrown over a navy blue faille skirt, or a pink drapery over a pearl colored skirt.

Violet is very little worn at present, as it only contrasts well with cream color. The rage is still for brown, cream color, straw color, and havane. A small cuirass is much worn at present, and shows the figure to great advantage; it is made of a plain dark material, and is worn over light dresses. Those to whom Scotch plaids and light-colored dresses are not becoming can wear them by the addition of this small cuirass. Puffings are extensively used for trimming; they are of silk, muslin, and batiste.

The garment most in favor for evening wear at the seaside and in the country is a capulet, which consists of a kind of pélerine, the fullness of which forms the sleeve. It is made of supple cloth or heavy fancy woolen goods; the colors are generally sombre, such as gray. These garments are lined with silk and trimmed with woolen grelot or marabout fringe to correspond. They are ornamented in the back with long pointed hoods with a tassel on the end, and closed in front under a ribbon bow with long flowing ends. The cravat for traveling wear consists of a long double piece of net with fringed ends of silk cordonnet of several colors, which form crosswise lines. Ladies and gentlemen have adopted this cravat for négligé.

Aumonieres are very serviceable for traveling purposes, and consequently charming styles have been devised in leather or velvet, with silver and steel ornaments; they are worn as before, depending from a hook or belt. The newest made are rather larger than the older articles, and for this reason are more useful. An eccentric innovation, however, worthy of mention is a Jeanne d'Arc chain composed of large buckles of silver, steel, and other metals, through which a ribbon is drawn, corresponding in color with the suit. This chain trims the border of the basque cuirass, from which it hangs rather low over the side of the skirt; to the end of the chain is fastened a small mirror with a handle adorned with long loops of ribbon.

Different styles of fans are as follows: Some are of the same material as the suits, are enriched with paintings in water colors, and have plain wooden mountings; others are of black, white, or colored silk, worked with steel, silver, or jet spangles.

A dressy toilet can be made of a white barège skirt with a long train trimmed around with four gathered flounces. The barège apron scarf is arranged in plaits, and bordered with a small plaited ruffle; it is fastened to the back of the skirt under a white faille bow with ends. The basquine habit is of pink faille, with a basque cut square front and back, trimmed with bias pieces, and bordered with a deep piece of white lace; it is also ornamented in the back with double revers and a ribbon rosette with ends in the centre. The high collar has a rosette in the middle of the back. The sleeves are finished at the wrist with a double cornet-shaped cuff crossed over on the outside and ornamented with a bow. The straw bonnet is trimmed on the top with a black lace barbe gathered on in shell shape, and falling down the back; over the lace upon the top and back are flowers.

A stylish suit is made of gray taffetas and embroidered cachemire. The Princess dress is of taffetas with a short train without trimming. The sleeves are partialy tight. The Princess tunique is of black cachemire, forming a long apron in front, and only a basque in the back, which laces. The middle of the back, and the breast piece, apron, and outside of the sleeves are covered with embroidery in tulle applique, and the borders of the tunique are trimmed with black guipure lace. The front of the apron is adorned with black butterfly bows; similar bows are upon the shoulders. The back of the tunique is also ornamented with bows. The straw bonnet is very much raised on one side; under the brim is a plaited crêpe lisse cap-border. Where the bonnet is raised on one side is chestnut-colored ribbon and a pink rose with leaves. The soft crown is of chestnut-colored gauze, with faille loops upon the top, annd on the back are pink roses and buds.

THE PINE STREET TRAGEDY

A QUEER WILL AMD SOME COMPLICATIONS UNDER IT—IS A HUSBAND CIVILLY DEAD WHO IS IN PRISON FOR LIFE.

The San Francisco *Call* of July 16 says: "The application of Mrs. Anna King for distribution under her father's will, of his estate, was argued and submitted in the Probate Court yesterday. It appears that some three or four years ago, William Stott, who was Mrs. King's father and a wealthy merchant of Honnolulu, had a personal difficulty with his son-in-law, James C. King. King shot his father-in-law, inflicting a severe wound in the breast, from the result of which he died in about two years. Some time prior to his death Stott made a will, by which he beaqueathed to his daughter Anna (King's wife) $500 only, while she remained the wife of her husband, but provided that as soon as she became a widow she should have the whole of his estate. If, however, she should die before her husband, then the whole estate was to go to the testator's brothers and sisters. King and his wife came to San Francisco and resided here for some years, King being engaged in business as a warehouseman. He soon got into business difficulties, and failing to extricate himself, departed for New-York somewhat under a cloud. A year or two ago domestic infelicities made their appearance in the King family, and Mrs. King instituted proceedings for a divorce. The suit was defended; and one day, after some testimony had been taken before a Referee and while Mrs. King, attended by a friend named O'Neill, of whom King was insanely jealous, were descending the stairway from the Referee's office King drew his pistol and deliberately shot O'Neill in the back, killing him almost instantly. For this King was tried, and, having been found guilty of murder in the second degree, was sentenced to Sing Sing for his natural life. According to the law of New-York, a person upon whom a sentence of this character is passed, is civilly dead. His wife may marry again, and his property descends to his heirs as if he were dead in fact. Acting upon this theory Mrs. King now claims that under the provisions of the will she is entitled to receive the estate of her father, and petitions the Probate Court here to give it to her. This being opposed by the Executors, the matter was yesterday argued at length before Judge Myrick by Messrs. Phelan and Le Bretton for petitioner, and Mr. Merrill for the executors. The Judge stated that he would render his decision on Monday week. The estate is estimated to amount to over $10,000.

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FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Erin, July 24, 9 A. M. | Egypt, Aug. 7, 9 A. M.
England, July 31, 3 P. M. | Queen, Aug. 14 3 P. M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80; current rate; steerage at greatly reduced rate. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

J. W. J. HURST Manager.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE.

The subjoined vessels on this favorite route for the Continent (being more southerly than any other) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

PEREIRE, DANRE.....SATURDAY, Aug. 7
FRANCE, TRUDELLE.....SATURDAY, Aug. 21
VILLE DE PARIS, BRENIER.....SATURDAY, Sept. 4

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine.)

First Cabin, $100; Second, $65; Third $35.

Return tickets at reduced rates.

Steerage, $25, with superior accommodations, and bedding all necessaries without extra charge.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 55 Broadway.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.

Company's Pier, foot of 2d st., Hoboken.

MAIN.....July 31 | ODER.....Aug. 14
EMS.....Aug. 7 | NECKAR.....Aug. 21

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:

First cabin.....$100 gold.
Second cabin.....60 gold.
Steerage.....30 currency.

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $30 currency. For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling green.

ANCHOR LINE. CARRYING U. S. MAIL.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

VICTORIA.....Sails SATURDAY, July 31, 3 P. M.
UTOPIA.....Sails SATURDAY, Aug. 7, 9 A. M.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, OR LONDONDERRY.

Cabin passage, $60, $70, and $80, currency.

Intermediate and steerage at lowest rates.

Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

WILSON'S LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

To be dispatched from Pier No. 44 East River:

SAVARESE.....July 27 | HUDDERSFIELD.....To follow
OTHELLO.....To follow | COLOMBO.....To follow

Cabin, $70; second cabin, $45, currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continent and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 50 South st.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO JAMAICA, HAYTI, COLOMBIA, and VENEZUELA. First-class, full-powered iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 51, North River:

FOR KINGSTON and COLOMBIA:

ATLAS.....July 27
ETNA.....Aug. 13

FOR HAYTI and VENEZUELA:

CLARIBEL.....Aug. 3
ANDES.....Aug. 21

Superior first-class passenger accommodation.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents, No. 56 Wall st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE. CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD. WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

GENERAL BARNES, Capt. CHEESMAN, SATURDAY, July 24, from Pier No. 42 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

ASHLAND, Capt. WHITEHURST, WEDNESDAY, July 28, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.

B. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 53 West st.

H. LIVINGSTON, Capt. MALLORY, SATURDAY, July 31, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling green.

LEO, Capt. DANIELS, WEDNESDAY, Aug. 4, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 2 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, No. 6 South st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT. Superior accommodation for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE, Agent, Central Railroad of Georgia, No. 409 Broadway.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C. THE FLORIDA PORTS, & THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 19 North River.

CITY OF ATLANTA.....Wednesday, July 28
CITY OF AUGUSTA.....Saturday, July 31

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents, No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,) or W. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green.

BENTLEY D. HASELL, General Agent Great Southern Freight Line, No. 317 Broadway.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French Mail Steam-ships at MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ARIADNE, Capt. W. WEIR, will sail from Pier No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on FRIDAY, July 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $140; to Para, $250; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA, AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF MERIDA.....Tuesday, Aug. 3
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday Aug. 5
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Aug. 12

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,

CALLING AT HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHE, TUSPAN AND TAMPICO.

CITY OF MERIDA.....Tuesday, Aug. 3

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Aug. 7 and Aug. 28 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer HUNTSVILLE, Chester, Master having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, July 29, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 4 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points south and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads. First-class passage to Fernandina.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....22 50
First-class passage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class to Savannah.....20 00

Through tickets issued to all points South and South-west.

For freight or passage apply to HERM. GELPCKE, No. 5 William st.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one. Their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER BOOK-VI. No. 3 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden, Paris.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS,

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, July 31, at 3 P. M.
BRITANNIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 7, at 9 A. M.
GERMANIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 14, at 3 P. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, Aug. 21, at 8 A. M.

From White Star Dock, Pier No. 52 North River.

These steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloon, staterooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Rates—Saloon, $80 and $100, gold; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

R. J. CORTIS, Agent.

INMAN LINE.—FIXED SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, July 31, at 3 P. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, Aug. 7, at 9 A. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Aug 14, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, Aug. 21, at 8 A. M.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Aug. 28, at 2 P. M.

and each succeeding Saturday from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN, $80 & $10 0, gold, according to accommodation. Round trip tickets at lowest rates.

STEERAGE.....$28, Currency

Drafts issued at low rates.

For cabin passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For Steerage passage at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, July 29
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED.....TUESDAY, Aug. 10

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; MCKELLER, LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.

FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.

Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River.

For Aspinwall.

ACAPULCO.....July 30, at 12 M.

connecting for all Central American and Pacific ports. From San Francisco for Japan and China.

GREAT REPUBLIC.....Aug. 1

For freight or passage apply at Pier No. 42 North River. H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.

United States passports indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane st., corner Broadway.

STEAM-BOATS.

SARATOGA RACES,

EXCURSION VIA

PEOPLE'S LINE

Enlarged accommodations are now offered to the traveling public by the enterprising proprietors of the People's Line of steamers to Albany in the addition of the large and elegant steam-boat ST. JOHN, which has been expensively decorated and improved, with special reference to this season's travel, so as to offer staterooms and unequaled comforts to the many thousands of pleasure-seekers visiting these world-renowned springs. Steamers leave Pier No. 41 North River daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 P. M.; Saturdays at 5 P. M. Excursion tickets, which must be purchased at the office on the wharf, to Albany and return, $3; to Saratoga and return, good till sept. 1, $5.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR BOSTON,

VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

Daily (SUNDAYS, June 27, to Aug. 29, inclusive,) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st.

THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMERS

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

HALL'S CELEBRATED BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

Tickets and state-rooms secured at principal hotels and ticket offices and on the pier.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents, New-York.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

PROVIDENCE & STONINGTON STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE For Providence, Newport, and Boston.

The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

Through tickets to all principal points in New-England and the Provinces may be obtained at Railroad Depots and principal Ticket Offices. State-rooms may be secured in advance at the Offices of Westcott Express Company and No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE, Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

Freight via either line taken at lowest rates.

D. S. BABCOCK, President.

L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

NEWBURG, CORNWALL, WEST POINT, COZZENS' HOTEL DOCK. IONA ISLAND.

Daily (Sundays excepted) by steamboat ARMENIA, from BROOKLYN, Fulton st. at 8:45 A. M.; Vestry st., New-York, 9:10; 24th st., 9:30, landing at Manhattanville, 9:55; Yonkers, 10:35; Dobb's Ferry, 11; Nyack and Tarrytown, (by ferry-boat), 11:25. Returning from Newburg at 2:30 P. M., reaching New-York at 6:30 and Brooklyn at 7 P. M.

WHITE MOUNTAINS, VIA STONINGTON LINE,

daily from pier No. 33 North River at 5 P. M., connecting at Stonington with the 4:30 A. M. WHITE MOUNTAIN EXPRESS. New and elegant drawing-room cars THROUGH without change.

LLOYD'S DOCK, OYSTER BAY, LAUREL-TON, AND JONES' DOCK.

—The steamer SAPPHO, Capt. Jay L. Clark, will leave New-York daily, (sundays excepted,) for all the above places, from Pier No. 27 East River, upper side Peck slip, at 3:30 P. M., and foot 33d st., East River, at 3:45 P. M. Returning to New-York, from Jones' Dock, at 6:15 A. M.; Laureltop, 6:20 A. M.; Oyster Bay, 7 A. M.; Lloyd's Dock, 7:15 A. M.

Fare, all landings, 60 cents.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAYLIGHT.

—DAY BOATS C. VIBBARD AND DANIEL DREW leave Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:35, and 24th st. at 9 A. M., landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. TICKETS ON SALE FOR POINTS NORTH AND WEST. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special train to and from Saratoga: To Saratoga, $3 20; Round Trip, $5 40.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY AND SARATOGA

—Leaves daily at 6 P. M. (Sundays excepted) from pier No. 41 North River, foot of Canal street.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—On Saturday, July 3, and every Saturday until further notice, the steamers of this line will leave at 5 P. M. instead of 6 P. M., as heretofore, in order to connect at Albany with the Sunday morning train for Saratoga and the West.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

—Steamer leaves Peck Slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn.

OPPOSITION CATSKILL LINE.

STEAMERS ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. Pents, J. B. SCHUYLER, Capt. C. D. Hancox,

Leave Franklin st., Pier No. 35, North River, every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 P. M.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M. from Pier No. 49, North River foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Highland Falls, (near West Point,) Cornwall, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highland, (New-Paltz,) and Esopus, the steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL, every Monday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, at 4 P. M.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry.) THE STEAMER MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 39, North River, daily at 3:30 P. M.

CATSKILL.—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CHAMPION and WALTER BRETT daily (Sunday excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50c. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR GREENWICH AND NORWALK.—THE favorite steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves every week day at 3:30 P. M., from Market st., Pier No. 37, and foot of 33d st. at 3:45. Leaves Norwalk at 6:50 and Greenwich at 8 A. M. Fare, 50 cents.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:30 A. M.

EXCURSIONS.

TO SUMMER EXCURSIONISTS.

INTERNATIONAL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE OF STEAMERS TO EASTERN MAINE, NEW-BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND, &c., &c.

The steamers NEW-YORK and CITY OF PORTLAND will, until Oct. 1, leave Boston at 8 A. M. and Portland at 6 P. M. every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY for Eastport, Me., and St. John, N. B., forwarding passengers by connecting lines to Calais, Me., St. Andrew's, Fredericton, and Shediac, N. B.; Truro, Pictou, Digby, Annapolis, Kentville, Windsor, and Halifax, N. S.; Summerside, and Charlottetown, P. E. I., and Hawkesbury, C. B. The steamers are first class in every respect; the climate of the regions to which they run is delightfully cool and invigorating and the expenses of travel very moderate. For circular, with map of the route, and any information, apply to

W. H. KILBY, Agent, End of Commercial Wharf, Boston, Mass.

FOR EXCURSIONS.—THE LARGE, FIRST-class, favorite STEAM-BOATS SLEEPY HOLLOW, now called the LONG BRANCH, and METAMORA; Dudley's, Alderney, Spring Hill, Myers', Alpine, and Iona Island Groves, with barges and boats of all kinds. J. & R. MYERS, corner of Morton and West sts.

EXCURSIONS.

Sunday Excursion UP THE HUDSON,

LANDING AT YONKERS, IONA ISLAND, AND NEWBURG.

The large and elegant steamer

DEAN RICHMOND,

of "The People's Line," THOMAS POST, commander, will on SUNDAY, July 25, leave Pier No. 41 North River at 10 A. M., foot 24th st., North River, at 10:15 A. M., and Yonkers at 11 o'clock, returning after a pleasant all-day's sail.

Dinner will be served on board. Music for the occasion.

This splendid steamer will also make the following excursions during next week:

TUESDAY, July 27, to Newburg, leaving Pier No. 41 North River at 3 P. M., foot 24th st., North River, at 3:15 P. M., and Yonkers at 4 P. M., returning at a seasonable hour.

THURSDAY, July 29, to Iona Island, leaving same points and at same hours, and making same landings as on Tuesday.

SUNDAY, Aug. 1, the same fine steamer will make a grand excursion to New-Haven, Conn., leaving People's Line Pier No. 41 North River at 8:30 A. M., foot 24th st., North River, at 8:45 A. M.; also 23d st., East River, at 9:15 A. M. Each excursion accompanied by one of the celebrated brass bands of this City.

Refreshments of all kinds served on board.

Fare for each excursion, $1, round trip. Tickets can be procured at the office on Pier No. 41 North River; also at Erie Railway Ticket Office, corner 23d st. and 5th av., at Dodd's Express Office, No. 944 Broadway, and at No. 623 Broadway.

FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH,

EVERY SUNDAY DURING JULY AND AUGUST,

THE COMMODIOUS PLEASURE STEAMER

WILLIAM COOK

WILL MAKE TWO EXCURSIONS TO ROCKAWAY,

LEAVING 24th st., North River, at 9 A. M. and 1:45 P. M.; Franklin street, North River, at 9:20 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 10 A. M. and 2:30 P. M.

RETURNING, leaves Rockaway at 5:45 P. M.

Fare 35 cents. Excursion tickets, 50 cents.

On MONDAY, July 26, the WILLIAM COOK will make an excursion to ROCKAWAY BEACH, leaving 23d st., East River, at 8:30 A. M., and South 6th st., Williamsburg, at 8:45 A. M., for Rockaway Beach direct.

Fare 35 cents. Excursion tickets, 50 cents.

Return tickets of AMERICUS and NEVERSINK good on this boat.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO ROCKAWAY BEACH.

The steamers AMERICUS and NEVERSINK will make excursions to Rockaway Beach daily, Sundays included, leaving as follows:

AMERICUS.

24th st., N. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M. West 10th st., N. R., 8:45 A. M. and 1:25 P. M. Barclay st., N. R., 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M. Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

NEVERSINK.

9th st., E. R., 8 A. M. and 12:45 P. M. South 6th st., Williamsburg, 8:15 A. M. and 1 P. M. Grand st., E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P.M. Pier No. 27 E. R., 8:45 A. M. and 1:30 P. M. Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9 A. M. and 1:45 P. M. Returning, boats leave Rockaway Beach at 10:45 and 11 A. M., 5 and 5:15 P. M. Fare, 35 cents; excursion tickets, 50 cents. Tickets good on either boat.

FAMILY EXCURSIONS TO SEA CLIFF,

GLEN COVE, AND GLENWOOD.

Steamer GENERAL SEDGWICK leaves Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck slip,) daily. (Sundays excepted,) at 8:30 A. M., 33d st., 8:45. Returning, leaves Glenwood at 3:45, Sea Cliff 4, and Glen Cove 4:05 P. M., landing at 33d st.

DAILY EXCURSIONS THROUGH THE

charming scenery of the East River, Lower Sound, and Hempstead Harbor to Sea Cliff, Long Island.—The popular steamer THEO. P. MAY has been chartered for the season by the Sea Cliff Association, and will make two trips daily, Sundays excepted. Time, 90 minutes. Will leave pier foot of Grand st., East River, at 9:15 and 5 P. M.; leave Sea Cliff at 7 A. M. and 2:45, (and Saturdays 7 P. M.,) touching at Whitestone on the 7 A. M. and 5 P. M. trips, and 33d st. on all trips.

The delightfully located Sea Cliff House, with accommodation for 700 guests, is now open, where sojourners are free from the pernicious influences common at fashionable watering-places, and yet enjoy all healthful land and water recreation and sport at very reasonable rates.

For hotel particulars address M. H. CLINTON, Sea Cliff, Long Island. Excursions, parties of Sunday-schools, church and temperance societies, for boat and grove address

No. 203 Canal st., New-York.

SUNDAY EXCURSION FOR GLEN COVE

(Sand Rock), landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, Manhasset, Sand's Point, and Glen Wood. The elegant steamer SEAWANHAKA will leave Pier No. 24 East river, (Peck Slip,) on SUNDAY, July 25, at 9 A. M.; 9th street 9:05, and 33d st., East River, at 9:15, for the above landings, and returning to the City about 6 P. M. Dinner and refreshments on board.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG,

landing at Tonkers, Iona Island, West Point, Cold Spring, and Cornwall. The favorite steamer LONG BRANCH, (formerly the Sleepy Hollow,) Capt. JOHN CALVIN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; West 10th st., North River at 8:30, and 23d st., North River, at 9 A. M. Fare for the excursion, $1.

EXCURSIONS BY STEAM-BOAT ARMENIA

—Daily (Sundays excepted) from NEW-YORK AND BROOKLYN, through the HIGHLANDS and NEWBURG BAY to NEWBURG, with opportunity of spending three hours at the unrivaled PICNIC GROUNDS of IONA ISLAND, or two hours at COZZENS' HOTEL OR WEST POINT. See advertisement in another column.

DIVIDENDS.

ARE YOU INSURED?

OFFICE OF THE RUTGERS FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 180 CHATHAM ST.

CASH CAPITAL.....$200,000
SURPLUS, JULY 1, 1875.....256,000

EDWARD B. FELLOWS, President.

FORTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.

The Board of Directors has declared the regular Semi-annual Dividend of Ten per Cent., payable July 31, 1875. JOSEPH W. DUGLISS, Secretary.

EXCHANGE Fire Insurance Company,

No. 172 Broadway, corner Maiden lane.

NEW-YORK, July 8, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared the regular SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT.; also, an EXTRA DIVIDEND of FIVE PER CENT. payable on the 2d day of August next. The transfer-books will be closed from the 20th day of July to the 2d day of August, 1875.

GEO. W. MONTGOMERY, Secretary.

PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH FOURTH ST., PHILADELPHIA, June 30, 1875.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The transfer books of this company will be closed on Tuesday, July 6, and reopened on Monday, July 19. A quarterly dividend of two and a half per cent. has been declared on the preferred and common stock, clear of all taxes, payable in cash, on and after the 30th of July next, to the holders thereof, as they shall stand registered on the books of the company at the close of business on the 6th of July.

All dividends payable at this office, where blank powers of attorney can be obtained.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 13, 1875.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend of FIVE PER CENT. on its capital stock, payable at the NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE in New-York, on and after MONDAY, Aug. 2.

The transfer books will be closed from Thursday, 15th inst., until Tuesday, Aug. 3, inclusive.

By order of the Board,

JAMES C. HARTT, Treasurer.

DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE BREWERS' AND MALTSTERS' INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 139 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1875.

The Board of Directors of this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., payable Aug. 3, 1875. W. B. OGDEN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE GUARDIAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 187 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 14, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE THIS day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. payable on demand.

WALTER K. PAYE, Secretary.

WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY, No. 84 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 1, 1875.

THE COUPONS OF THE FUNDED BONDS of the West Wisconsin Railway Company, due on July 1, will be paid in gold at the office of the New-York Guaranty and Indemnity Company, No. 52 Broadway, on and after that date.

E. P. FLOWER, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE METROPOLITAN INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 108 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 20, 1875.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER Cent. is payable on demand.

SAMUEL J. YOUNG, Secretary.

THE MERCANTILE TRUST COMPANY will pay at its office, No. 120 Broadway, New-York, on and after Aug. 2, 1875, the August coupons of the real estate first mortgage bonds guaranteed by it.

LOUIS FITZGERALD, Vice President.

PACIFIC BANK, New-York, July 20, 1875.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DECLARED a Quarterly Dividend of Three per Cent., payable on and after the 2d day of August next.

R. BUCK, Cashier.

STATIONERY.

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Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M.; arrive Washington, 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 7:30, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Newark at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 5:20, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Rahway, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 10 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 5:20 and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 7 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.

For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10, and 7 P. M.

For Lambertville, 9:30 A. M., 2, 4:10 and 5 P. M.

For Flemington, Phillipsburg, and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., and 2 P. M.

For Mercer and Somerset Branch, 3 P. M.

For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 5, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7:30 A. M., 2, 3, and 4:10 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Farmingdale, on Saturdays only, 7 P. M.

For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 10:30 A. M. and 9:20 P. M., daily; 10:15 A. M. and 6:50 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 6:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. and 10:27 P. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:25, 8:50, 7:35, 8:44, 9:20, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 11:54 A. M., 6:50, 9:20, and 10:27 P. M.

Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114 St. Paul, and 184 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.

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CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY, ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST

TAMMANY DISSENSIONS.

REORGANIZATION IN THREE DISTRICTS RECOMMENDED.

REPORT OF THE TAMMANY HALL COMMITTEE ON DISCIPLINE—DISSATISFACTION WITH AFFAIRS IN THE DISTRICTS OF MORRISSEY, HAYES, AND LEDWITH—DISCUSSION ON THE REPORT.

The meeting of the Tammany Committee on Organization yesterday afternoon had been made the subject of many conjectures, and its probable result was all day the engrossing topic among politicians of all shades, Tammany and anti-Tammany. The fact that there was a pending issue as to whether some of the old working leaders and their retainers should still continue to distribute the patronage of certain districts and run them to suit themselves, was a subject which seemed to excite deep feeling. In discussing the question previous to the meeting, the Kelly men, or "regulars," as they called themselves, claimed that Kelly was working with Tilden to expel from Tammany Hall all such disreputable men as John Morrissey, "Jimmy" Hayes, "Mike" Shandley, "Jim" Coulter, and others, with a view to "taking the wind out of the sails" of the anti-Tammany movement, making Tammany Hall respectable, and securing its success as a great reform organization in the ensuing State and Presidential elections. On the other hand, this idea was ridiculed by Morrissey's friends, who asserted that Morrissey was a more honest man than John Kelly; was in more perfect accord than he was with Gov. Tilden's views on the subjects of reform and true Democratic representation, and that it was simply because Morrissey had exercised the Democratic right to criticise the usurpations of a "one-man power" that an effort was being made to ostracise him. Morrissey's friends claim and he, himself, has asserted, that he has always been extremely liberal in furnishing the "sinews of war" to Tammany, and that he has contributed as much toward paying its expenses as John Kelly has made out of his own professional business as a politician, "which," one of Morrissey's adherents said, "is saying a great deal." This boasted liberality of Morrissey, however, is denied by the Kelly men, and John D. Newman, who has been Tammany's collector for twenty-five years, says that he never received from John Morrissey the large amounts which Morrissey boasts of having contributed.

Long before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the time set for the meeting of the committee, the liquor saloons in the neighborhood of the "Great Wigwam" were filled with thirsty "braves" anxiously discussing the situation. The vestibule of the hall was occupied by a force of twenty policemen, to provide for any possible unruly demonstration that might be made. About 4 o'clock, Hayes, Morrissey's bosom friend, entered the "council-room" of the Committee on Organization, took a look around, and then left, returning shortly afterward to take part in the deliberations. Judge Shandley, another of those in bad odor with the great Tammany chieftain, wandered about the building in a listless manner. "Tim" Campbell arrived early, and entered the room with a defiant and self-possessed air. Alderman Lysaght, one of the Committee on Discipline, who is a friend of Morrissey and Hayes, and who did not approve of many portions of the report, looked very serious as he entered the meeting. Sheriff Conner, another member of the Committee on Discipline, whom it was said would neither sign the report nor be present at the meeting for fear of committing himself, was one of the earliest comers. John Kelly entered punctually at 4 o'clock, and, in response to a question by a reporter, said that the report of the Committee on Discipline would be given to the public as soon as it had been acted upon. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Kelly, as Chairman of the Committee on Organization, and Mr. George W. Morton acted as Secretary.

The Committee on Organization is composed of two delegates from each Assembly District, and from the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards in the newly-annexed territory, and consists of forty-eight members. Members who cannot be present at any meeting of the committee have the right to provide substitutes from the delegates in the General Committee from their own districts. All the members of the committee, with the exception of Daniel O'Reilly, of the Third District, were present yesterday, either in person or by substitute. The members of the committee present were: James Healy, of the First District; Patrick Lysaght and Andrew J. White, Second District; James Hayes, Third District; Thomas Shiels and Edward J. Shandley, Fourth District; Warren C. Bennett and Arthur J. Delaney, Fifth District; Timothy J. Campbell and John Hughes, Sixth District; Martin T. McMahon, Seventh District; Edward D. Gale and Seth C. Douglas, Eighth District; George W. Morton, Ninth District; Anthony Eickhoff and Owen Murphy, Tenth District; Henry Woltman and Patrick H. Keenan, Twelfth District; Christopher Fine and James Barker, Thirteenth District; Bernard Reilly and Jacob A. Gross, Fourteenth District; Thomas A. Ledwith and Peter Radley, Fifteenth District; Maurice J. Power, Sixteenth District; Frederick Smythe and John S. Masterson, Seventeenth District; John Kelly and Edward Kearney, Eighteenth District; Thomas O'Callaghan and Andrew Smith, Nineteenth District; William C. Conner, Twentieth District; Hugh H. Moore and William A. Boyd, Twenty-first District; James J. Mooney, Twenty-third Ward; Henry D. Purroy, Twenty-fourth Ward.

The substitutes were P. G. Duffy, for Nicholas Muller, in the First District; Henry H. Porter, for Peter B. Olney, in the Seventh; James Fitzpatrick, in place of Edward Gilon, in the Ninth; David McAdam and Thomas J. Barr, in place of John Morrissey and John R. Fellows, of the Eleventh; Frank B. Spinola, in place of Edward Cooper, Sixteenth; John Butler, in place of Joseph J. O'Donohue, in the Twentieth; John J. Clark, in place of John Flanagan, in the Twenty-third Ward; Hugh Ferrigan, in place of Frederick Folz, in the Twenty-fourth Ward. Of the members ex-officio of the Committee on Organization, there were present, Dennis Quinn, J. W. Guntzer, Alfred T. Ackert, Thomas L. Feitner, and John D. Newman.

Mr. William A. Boyd, Chairman of the Subcommittee on Discipline, which is composed, in addition to himself, of Maurice J. Power, H. D. Purroy, Anthony Eickhoff, William C. Conner, and Patrick Lysaght, presented and read the report of that Committee to the Committee on Organization. This report, it appears, had been finally adopted by the Subcommittee on Discipline at a meeting held at the office of the Chairman, yesterday morning, which was the last of a series of meetings held nearly every day by the subcommittee, since the time the matter in reference to the organizations in the several Assembly Districts was referred to them.

The report was signed by all the members of the subcommittee, excepting Alderman Lysaght, who was at his request excused from signing it. It is well understood that the request was made and granted on account of Mr. Lysaght's intimate personal relations with Mr. Hayes and others, against whom the report was directed.

Following is the substance of the report:

THE REPORT.

The attention of your committee has been particularly called to the General Committee of the Eleventh Assembly District. * * * Your committee find that the Eleventh Assembly District Committee has held its meetings since the organization for the year 1875 at the rooms of the John J. Bradley Association, No. 424 Eighth avenue, a club composed, as your committee is informed, principally of those holding positions in various departments of the City Government. That certain members of the committee of the Eleventh Assembly District, as well as other districts in the County, were unable to procure such an amount of patronage and the bestowal of certain high positions in the County as they seemed to think should have been placed at their disposal; that the said members, restless under the consciousness that they were not directing the distribution of the patronage under the control and within the gift of the organization, became dissatisfied. At first the dissatisfaction was made manifest by silent mutterings and threats, and subsequently by open denunciation of the organization and dissatisfaction with the leader thereof.

The recent reduction of the wages of the laborer by the Department of Public Works, which had been condemned and opposed by this organization, offered an opportunity to the said members, which had been so long sought for, to create an open rupture in the organization.

Your committee have carefully examined into all the circumstances attending the demonstrations in opposition to the said reduction of wages, the meeting of the working men, (as it was termed in the public press,) and the violent condemnation and denunciation of this organization and its leaders, and find that a combined effort was made by Mr. Morrissey and others to prejudice and injure the General Committee.

After reciting that Mr. Morrissey and ex-Sheriff O'Brien subscribed $50 each toward the Cooper Institute meeting, the report continues: Your committee, after a careful and exhaustive examination of all the facts and circumstances, have come to the conclusion that a preconcerted plan was agreed upon between the individuals controlling the committees in the Eleventh and Third Assembly Districts to make this question of reduction of wages a means by which the entire General Committee of this County should be disorganized and divided, and a strong effort made to bring the leader and head of this organization into disrepute and destroy the confidence of this organization in his judgment and guidance. The confidence existing between the said individuals, the identical interest which actuates them, and the similarity of views entertained by them politically and otherwise, as well as the unity of action in this matter, forbid your committee from arriving at any other or different conclusion.

At the meeting of the General Committee, held at Tammany Hall on June 3, 1875, Judge Clancy, a member of the General Committee from the Third Assembly District, introduced certain resolutions upon the question of the reduction of wages, and moved their immediate adoption. The Chairman of the Committee on Organization expressed himself at that meeting as opposed to the reduction of wages, and suggested that the question was an important one and should be carefully and judiciously examined and considered, and that the resolutions offered should take the course which the by-laws of the General Committee provided and should be referred to the Committee on Organization. During the discussion your committee has been informed by members of the General Committee who are entitled to credence that Mr. Hayes, a member of the General Committee from the Third District, repeatedly in their hearing suggested to and encouraged Judge Clancy in the effort which was made to override the by-laws of the General Committee, and insist on the immediate adoption of the said resolutions, and by his action and remarks on that occasion endeavored to incite those seated in his immediate vicinity to disregard the laws of the General Committee, and impress them with an idea that some injustice was proposed to be done. * * *

Your committee has been informed by large numbers of the laborers that the meeting held at Cooper Institute was not held by the working men, and they had no expression in regard to it; that the said meeting was an imposition, was instigated, organized, and carried on for mere political effect, and for personal, selfish purposes. Several working men endeavored to be heard at the meeting, and were at once threatened with personal injury if they did not keep silent. As the meeting was about adjourning your committee has been informed that one working man ascended to the platform, and on behalf of the working men denounced the whole affair as an imposition and fraud, which had only for its design some ulterior political purpose. It was clear that the demonstration was originated and conducted with a design to injure the organization and to affect the influence of its leader, but your committee feels assured that this object was not attained, and that the whole public look upon the demonstration as an effort, under the guise of protecting the laborer, to advance mere personal political ambition. This is not the first time that such means have been resorted to to gratify mere personal views.

Your committee in the examination of this subject has investigated the condition of the Eleventh Assembly District as regards the efficiency of its present organization, in view of the result of the vote cast in favor of the candidates placed in nomination by the organization at the last election as compared with the vote in previous years. Your committee find that the vote has fallen off perceptibly for the candidates nominated by the local organization.

Your committee's meetings have been attended by a large number of Democrats residing in the Eleventh Assembly District, who have expressed themselves dissatisfied with the existing Tammany Hall organization in that district. In fact a large number have stated before your committee that so long as those who at present have control of the organization continue to rule, large numbers of Democrats will not support the local candidates of the organization. Your committee, upon an examination, find that election districts which are largely Democratic upon State candidates have been lost to the local candidates. In fine, the district has by the present management been permitted to fall into the hands of our opponents to such an extent that at the last election the local candidates of the organization had majorities in only two election districts in the entire Assembly District. Your committee has received a communication, addressed to the Committee on Organization of Tammany Hall, signed by several members of the committee from the Eleventh Assembly District, requesting that the committee of that district be reorganized.

Your committee have in their investigation examined into the condition of the Fifteenth Assembly District, and find a great deal of dissatisfaction expressed with regard to the organization therein. It has been charged that a large number of the General Committee of the Fifteenth Assembly District are under the control of and act in unison with the Committee of the Eleventh Assembly District, and that under the present control and management of the organization in that district the same has been permitted to degenerate. Your committee have carefully examined the vote received by the local candidates at the last election, and compared the same with the vote received by the local candidate of the organization at the election previous thereto, and find, without any reason therefor, that the present organization has very perceptibly lost ground in the district.

Your committee were informed by one of the members of the General Committee of the Fifteenth District that Judge Ledwith, who controls the General Committee of that district, had made his combinations with the Eleventh Assembly District for the Fall campaign. Your committee are informed that the district committee in the Fifteenth Assembly District are not in unison with the General Committee, but on the contrary decline to have any communication with the General Committee, and have ceased to invite the members of the General Committee to their meetings. Your committee have received a communication, signed by a large number of the General Committee of the Fifteenth Assembly District, earnestly requesting that the General Committee of that district should be reorganized, and assigning strong and practical reasons for such request.

Your committee have ascertained that in the Fourth Assembly District Dennis G. Griffin, a member of the General Committee, is in open and avowed hostility to the organization, and that Charles Reilly, another member who was the member of Assembly from that district in the last session of the Legislature, continually opposed the measures indorsed by this organization. Your committee therefore recommend that the General Committee of the Fourth Assembly District investigate the said matters and take such action in the premises as the by-laws of the General Committee prescribe.

Your commitee have ascertained that in the General Committee from the Twenty-third Ward one of the members, John Flanagan, has expressed himself as not in sympathy with the organization. Your committee therefore recommend that the General Committee of the Twenty-third Ward investigate as to the same, and that they take such action in the premises as the by-laws of the General Committee prescribe.

Your committee have ascertained that Frederick Folz, one of the members of the General Committee from the Twenty-fourth Ward, has, by reason of his disaffection and other causes, been dropped from the roll of said committee, and Mr. Hugh Ferrigan has been substituted in his place as a member of the Committee on Organization from the Twenty-fourth Ward by the unanimous vote of the committee.

The Tammany Hall organization of this County has so clearly and forcibly placed itself on record as opposed to the recent reduction of wages in this City that your committee feel that it is only necessary to point to the action of the Committee on Organization, and of the Board of Aldermen of this City, the majority of whom are representatives in the Tammany Hall General Committee, to vindicate it from the foul aspersions of its opponents that it is responsible for and in accord with the reduction of the price of labor upon the public works.

* * * * * * * *

Your committee feel that an organization in order to be efficient and prove successful must be free from all those elements which serve to create dissensions and tend to destroy its harmony and unity. An organization strong and prosperous must have one acknowledged and efficient head, who, as long as he conscientiously discharges the responsible duties appertaining to the position, upholding the faith of the party and promoting the welfare of the organization, should receive its hearty and united support, and the spontaneous aid of each individual member. It was no easy task to restore the Democratic Party of this City from the low depth to which it had been brought by dishonest and unprincipled men. It required a designated leader who not only possessed a thorough knowledge of men, but also one in whom the party had confidence and upon whom the community relied as a safe and honest guide, having at heart the welfare of the people. For three years past the leader of the Tammany Hall organization of this country has, by his conservative action, devotion to right, wisdom, and ability, successfully guided the Democratic Party to victory in the County and State; and he, at this time, enjoys the confidence of all true friends of the Democratic Party, and is opposed only by those who have been unable to use the organization for their selfish purposes, and to distribute the patronage of the same among those who entertain views and sentiments similar to their own.

Your committee, therefore, in accordance with the views hereinbefore expressed, recommend the adoption of the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Committee on Organization take immediate steps to thoroughly reorganize the Third, Eleventh, and Fifteenth Assembly Districts, and in such a manner as will unite them in union and harmony with the Tammany Hall General Committee of the City and County of New-York.

Respectfully submitted,

WILLIAM A. BOYD, Chairman.
MAURICE J. POWER,
HENRY D. PURROY,
ANTHONY EICKHOFF,
WILLIAM C. CONNER.

At the conclusion of the reading of the report Mr. Bernard Reilly, of the Fourteenth District, moved that it be accepted and adopted. He made no remarks in support of the motion. Mr. James Hayes said that he desired to move an amendment to the motion. He failed to perceive the necessity for any such action on the part of the committee in relation to the Third Assembly District. He spoke in high terms of John Morrissey, intimating that it was on account of his (Hayes') friendship for Morrissey that the proposed action was to be taken in his district. He said that he was a friend of John Morrissey, and that he was proud to be. He moved as an amendment to the report that that portion of it relating to the Third District be stricken out.

Ex-Judge Thomas A. Ledwith, of the Fifteenth, said that he wished to offer an amendment to the amendment. He did not think that from the nature of the report the committee would be justified in taking any such action as ordering new elections, as was proposed. He would amend Mr. Hayes' amendment by moving to strike out all that portion of the report relating to the Third and Fifteenth Districts. This amendment was accepted by Mr. Hayes. This left the Eleventh, John Morrissey's district, the only one to be affected by the report if adopted.

Alderman Henry D. Purroy, of the Twenty-fourth Ward, made a characteristic speech, in which he said that the gentlemen implicated had had ample opportunity to appear before the committee and show that the grievance against them was not well founded; and if they were able to do so they ought to have done it. The subcommittee had met regularly for a number of days; had deliberated carefully on the matter, and had presented the report as the best result of their deliberations. He hoped that it would be adopted as a whole; that there might be perfect harmony of action, and that the committee might not do their work piecemeal.

Mr. William A. Boyd also spoke in favor of the adoption of the entire report. He said that the committee to whom the matter had been intrusted had acted very carefully and with all due deliberation. In regard to Mr. Hayes' district, Mr. Hayes was well understood to have known all about the action Judge Clancy when the latter had come to Tammany Hall and offered the resolutions in relation to the wages of working men, which resolutions had made so much trouble, by asking that the rate of $2 a day be restored, which was a course calculated to promote disaffection in the party. It was certain that Mr. Hayes had repeated a remark of Judge Clancy in relation to his [Clancy's] proposed action to the effect that if Tammany Hall "kicked those resolutions out he had another set ready to offer." It was well known that Mr. Hayes was in sympathy generally with that movement.

Judge McAdam said that he appeared as the representative of Mr. Morrissey, who was absent in Saratoga, and that he thoroughly understood the views of Mr. Morrissey, who was anxious that there should be no hasty action on a matter of the kind, and who did not expect that any hasty action would be taken. He hoped that the adoption of the report would be at least deferred for a time.

Mr. Hayes called for a vote on his amendment, and called for the yeas and nays. A vote was taken and the amendment was lost by a vote of 38 to 7. The seven who voted in favor of the amendment were Messrs. Hayes, of the Third District; Lysaght and White, of the Second; McAdam and Barr for Morrissey, and Fellows, of the Eleventh, Ledwith and Radley, of the Fifteenth. The vote was then taken on the adoption of the report, and it resulted in an adoption by a vote of 38 to 7, the same seven who had voted for the amendment also voting against the adoption of the report.

A committee of five was appointed to take such action as the facts may warrant in reorganizing the Third, Eleventh, and Fifteenth Assembly District delegations to the General Committee. This committee is composed of Messrs. Boyd, of the Twenty-first Assembly District; Purroy, of the Twenty-fourth Ward; Reilly, of the Fourteenth Assembly District; Douglas, of the Eighth, and Power, of the Sixteenth. The committee was instructed to meet at Tammany Hall at noon to-morrow, and to instruct all persons in the three Assembly districts named who are interested in the action of the committee to appear before it for a hearing.

The matter of presenting to the Board of Police names of nominees for inspectors at the next election was referred to a committee which sit at Tammany Hall on Tuesday next, to receive names of applicants. The meeting then adjourned, subject to the call of the chair.

ANTI-TAMMANY.

A CALL FOR PRIMARIES—THE COMMITTEES IN THE SEVERAL ASSEMBLY DISTRICTS.

The committee appointed at the anti-Tammany meeting recently held in Cooper Institute has prepared and issued a call for primaries to elect Assembly District Committees, which, in turn, are to select delegates to form a County Committee. The object of the anti-Tammany leaders is to organize on the basis prescribed by the Democratic State Central Committee for counties throughout the State. Following is the call:

To the Democratic Electors of the City and County of New-York:

The undersigned committee, appointed to issue a call to the Democratic electors in this City opposed to the despotic rule of the self-constituted organization known as the Tammany Hall General Committee, and in favor of forming a Democratic City organization through which the voice of the people can be heard, hereby notify the electors of the several election districts in this City that, for the purpose of enrollment and organization, they are invited to convene on Wednesday, July 28, in their respective election districts, and after such enrollment and organization, to elect not less than five members as delegates to an Assembly District Convention, to meet on Thursday, July 29, at 8 o'clock P. M., at the places hereinafter named; and for the purpose of carrying the above plan into effect, the gentlemen hereinafter named from the several Assembly districts will act as an advisory committee in their respective Assembly districts, whose duty it shall be to fix the place and time for holding the election in their various election districts, and render such advice and assistance as may be required.

The first person named for each Assembly district shall preside at the first meeting of the Assembly District Committee until it shall have been duly organized. The several Assembly Committees shall then elect two persons from each election district for the purpose of organizing the Democratic County Committee of the City and County of New-York, which will meet for organization at 8 o'clock P. M. on Monday, Aug. 2, at Irving Hall.

JAMES M. SMITH,
EMANUEL B. HART,
ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT,
GIDEON J. TUCKER,
THOMAS L. SNEAD,
Committee.

The committees in the several Assembly districts are as follows:

First District—P. Monahan, James Renchy, James O'Brien, John Egan, William Torby.
Second District—Denis Burns, Owen Hunt, W. H. Kennedy, Thomas Wild, John F. Carroll.
Third District—Ambrose O'Neill, Patrick Hearn, Thomas Norton, P. Byrnes, Thomas Stanton.
Fourth District—Bryan Reilly, John J. Blair, John Delaney, Denis Considine, Daniel McCleary.
Fifth District—Gershom Cohen, David S. Paige, Isaac Robinson, James Purcell, Luke S. Grimes.
Sixth District—Michael Healey, Kaiser Krankle, C. P. Jessup, Henry E. Lynch, P. O'Conner.
Seventh District—Frank A. Ransom, Joseph R. Flanders, H. Henriques, Richard F. Stevens, Henry G. McEvoy.
Eighth District—Edward Welsh, Robert Burkhardt, George Veritzen, John Stokey, George Scully.
Ninth District—James D. McClelland, Charles Blauvelt, Ransom J. Parker, Edward Barrett, Edward Sinn.
Tenth District—William F. Mitchell, Frederick Rollwagen, George W. Sauer, Jacob W. Moore, P. Cunningham.
Eleventh District—John E. McGowen, Philip Miller, Bernard Casserly, Gerard W. Betts, John Gallagher.
Twelfth District—John Muncas, Louis E. Goebel, James Bowe, Bernard Gallagher, W. W. Lyon.
Thirteenth District—B. Creegan, James Bagley, George Devlin, M. Larkin, W. Schlegal.
Fourteenth District—P. J. Carty, George Fleucken, Jr., Edward Rufter, Robert Dugan, M. C. Danenbaum.
Fifteenth District—John Hardy, Adam Miller, Dr. William H. Van Wyck, Francis Gorey, Christopher Bathe.
Sixteenth District—George Y. Whitson, Patrick Mynan, P. Woods, P. T. Cunningham, James Trainor.
Seventeenth District—Henry Murray, John F. Rottmann, John Reynoldds, Edmund Connelly, Adolph L. Sanger.
Eighteenth District—James Cassin; James Everard, R. F. Andrews, Charles G. Dean, James O'Brien.
Nineteenth District—Alexander Spaulding, Thomas D. Flynn, William McGowan, James A. Deering, P. F. Maginn.
Twentieth District—John D. Coughlin, Francis M. Bixby, John McCool, John Eagan, George Clausen.
Twenty-first District—Nathaniel Turpenny, M. B. Underhill, James Meagher, Elisha S. Kingsland, Jacob Siebold.
Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards—D. McMahon, John Rogge, Charles Monk, John Bussing, H. G. Ford.

The call closes by naming the places where the Assembly district conventions are to be held.

EXCURSION FROM RANDALL'S ISLAND.

Commissioner Brennan, of the Department of Charities and Correction, yesterday gave the children at Randall's Island a treat, in the way of an excursion down the bay. Early yesterday morning the department steamer Minnahanonck, gayly decked with flags and bunting, took 500 of the boys and girls on board, and steamed down the river for some distance, and then up North River as far as Pleasant Valley. Returning again, a landing was made at the foot of Twenty-sixth street, East River, and forming in line, with the drummer boys in the lead, the children were marched to Gilmore's Garden, to attend the matineé, Commissioner Brennan accompanying them. They arrived home again about 7 in the evening, giving cheer after cheer as they passed the institutions on Blackwell's Island.

KINGS COUNTY SURROGATE'S COURT.

The following is a record of the business transacted in the Kings County Surrogate's Court during the past week:

Wills Proved—Cyprian Wilcox, George Hogg, and John Mumford, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of administration were granted in the estates of the following-named deceased persons, viz.: Charles T. Dickenson, of the town of New-Lots; William C. Chapman, Lewis Degen, Theophilus Nelson, Anne Woltring, Robert H. Thayer, Patrick Whelan, William B. Mott, Catherine Murphy, formerly Catherine Barrett; Ellen O'Hara, Euphemia Martin, Bridget Kelly, Bridget Rodgers, John McConologue, John D. Ehlers, Hannah L. Coward, Bernard Barnes, George Hodgsdon, Auguste de Kritz, all of the City of Brooklyn.

Letters of guardianship of the person and estate of Julia Shottick, Laura Shottick, David Shottick, Sigmond Shottick, Philip Shottick, and Josephine Shottick, to Samuel Shottick, their father, of the City of Brooklyn; of Nicholas Pirke and Mary M. Pirke, to Irene Wolf, all of the town of New-Lots; of Margaret Clark and James Curry, to William H. Clark, all of the City of Brooklyn.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The arrests by the Police during the past week numbered 2,007.

John Healy, of No. 102 West Sixteenth street, while at the Controller's office yesterday afternoon, fell in a fit and cut his head severely.

Thomas L. Jacobus, a firemen, of No. 51 Grove street, was found yesterday, at the corner of Bleecker street and Broadway, overcome by the heat.

The remains of an unknown man were found last evening in the water at the foot of Bogart street, North River, and were sent to the Morgue to await identification.

The President, accompanied by Lieut. Col. Frederick D. Grant and Jesse R. Grant, arrived in the City yesterday morning, and left in the afternoon for West Point.

It is said that an effort is to be made to have the charges against the Fire Commissioners withdrawn, on condition that they surrender the patronage of their department to Tammany.

The residence of F. Rosa, No. 333 East Fifty-fourth street, was entered by sneak thieves on Friday evening and robbed of wearing apparel and jewelry valued at $216.

George Walker, aged sixty-four, of Newark, N. J., while passing Fifty-seventh street and Seventh avenue yesterday, was knocked down by a mad bull and had his left hip dislocated.

During the past week there were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics 956 deaths, 510 births, and 142 marriages, showing an increase of 66 deaths, 56 births, and 29 marriages over the preceding week.

Jacob Weinberger, aged five years, of No. 540 West Fifty-fourth street, was run over last evening near his residence by a brewer's wagon, and was severely injured about the head. The child was cared for at Roosevelt Hospital.

John Love, aged forty, of No. 215 East Seventy-fourth street, while riding on a Third avenue car in the Bowery yesterday afternoon, had his foot crushed by a cart driven by William Smith, of No. 315 East Twenty-first street. Smith was arrested.

Patrick Holland, aged eight years, who lived at No. 326 Cherry street, on Thursday fell off the dock at the foot of Clinton street, East River, and was drowned. The body was recovered yesterday, and an inquest will be held this morning.

Mary Hughes, aged forty, of No. 569 West Thirty-sixth street, was run over yesterday afternoon by a wagon driven by M. Luhring, of Sixtieth street and Fifth avenue, and had her left leg fractured. Luhring, after the accident, abandoned the wagon and ran away.

Yesterday the body of William Rabbit, aged eighteen years, who lived in Seventh avenue, near Fifty-first street, was recovered in North River, at Fifty-fourth street. He had been drowned while bathing, and, an inquest being held, a verdict of accidental drowning was rendered.

The free excursions for destitute sick children on the new floating hospital of St. John's Guild commence next Tuesday. Tickets have been distributed among all the physicians of the City, and also among the dispensaries. There will be an excursion every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday.

About 200 children, inmates of the House of Refuge on Randall's Island, were, on invitation of Messrs. Sheridan Shook and Gilmore, managers of Gilmore's Garden, present at the concert given by the Twenty-second Regiment Band at that place yesterday afternoon.

During a quarrel last evening at Thirty-third street and First avenue, Michael Hogan, aged thirty, of No. 345 East Thirty-third street, was stabbed in the head with a fork by Hugh McCluskey, who escaped. Hogan, who was severely wounded, was taken to Bellevue Hospital.

John Snell, a German, whose residence is unknown, was killed yesterday by the horses attached to the truck he was driving becoming frightened in Horatio street by the cars on the Elevated Railroad. He was thrown from his seat and was dragged for some distance along the pavement. The body was removed to the Morgue.

Yesterday morning Frederick Ouerman, aged forty-five, residing at No. 23 William street, after quarreling with his wife, attempted to commit suicide by hanging himself with a clothes-line to a bedpost in his sleeping apartment. He was discovered and cut down before he had sustained any serious injury.

Mrs. Joachim Maidhoff, of No. 34 East Sixtieth street, reported at the Central Office yesterday that she had been robbed of a pair of diamond ear-rings, a gold watch, and some money, valued in all at $1,000, by a chamber-maid whom she had in her employ for two days. The jewelry and money were taken from her bedroom during her temporary absence.

Yesterday was a busy day in the New-York Post Office. Besides the usual amount of domestic business a foreign mail of 49,412 letters and forty-six bags of newspapers was sent out by four steamers; and the mails of the steamers China and Scythia, received via Boston, and by the steamer Main, at this port, were received and distributed before 3:30 P. M.

Mr. F. Rosenberg, of No. 217 Church street, is the commission merchant spoken of in THE TIMES of Friday, who paid the duties on a case of silks imported by Mr. Duntjer which had already been condemned and sold by order of the United States Court. Mr. Rosenberg states that although he did advance Mr. Duntjer a small sum on his invoice, there was nothing wrong in the transaction, as Mr. Duntjer was not aware of the fact that his goods had been condemned and sold.

The following is a statement of the number of applications for licenses and the amount received from liquor-dealers by the Excise Department for the week ending yesterday: Monday, 39 applications; amount received, $2,445. Tuesday, 34 applications; amount, $1,395. Wednesday, 42 applications; amount, $2,655. Thursday, 36 applications; amount, $2,245. Friday, 21 applications; amount, $1,260. Saturday, 11 applications; amount, $645. Total number of applications, 183; total amount received, $11,185.

At 10 o'clock yesterday morning an unknown man entered the restaurant No. 101 Chatham street and ordered breakfast. Before it was served he was taken with a fit, and the Police being called in he was removed to the Fourth Precinct Station-house, but died before reaching there. He was a man about fifty years of age, five feet six inches high, with dark hair, full beard, dark complexion, and well dressed. There was nothing upon the person by which the remains could be identified.

Following are the arrivals of passengers at Castle Garden during the past week: Per steam-ship Oregon, from Bristol, 14; per steamship City of Berlin, from Liverpool, 297; per steam-ship Celtic, from Liverpool, 186; per steam-ship Erin, from Liverpool, 225; per steam-ship State of Georgia, from Glasgow, 71; per steam-ship Victoria, from Glasgow, 132; per steam-ship Wieland, from Hamburg, 254; per steam-ship Main, from Bremen, 289; per steam-ship Olympia, from Gibraltar, 35; per steam-ship City of Richmond, 310. Total, 1,813.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 470 arrests during the past week.

A large crowd attended the open-air concert at Prospect Park last evening.

William A. Furey, the newly-appointed Tax Collector, took the oath of office yesterday.

During the past week the tax receipts amounted to $105,779 77.

Controller Powell paid yesterday $250,000 of the city's subscription toward the East River Bridge to John H. Prentice, Treasurer of the company.

A running race took place on Cumberland street between W. H. Rand and G. H. Cragg at 6:30 yesterday morning. The distance was half a mile, and the race was won by Cragg in 2m. 20s.

Mr. John Smith, of No. 240 Plymouth street, was set upon by highwaymen while passing through Furman street at an early hour yesterday. Mr. Smith was badly beaten and robbed of $2, all the money he had. The highwaymen escaped.

Mayor Hunter denies the statement published in several newspapers that he will refuse to sign the warrants for the increase in the firemen's pay voted recently by the Board of Aldermen. The rumor arose from the fact that the Mayor opposed the increase.

Judge Reynolds, yesterday, on the application of counsel for Marvin Cross, Sherlock Austin, and John H. Ireland, granted an order directing the health authorities to show cause why they should not be restrained from using the Wallabout Dock for dumping offal. The order was made returnable on the 20th inst.

Rudolph Kessler, indicted two years ago for stealing two $1,000 bonds from the Controller's office, in which he was employed as clerk, was yesterday sent to the Penitentiary for one year. The Judge informed the prisoner that his sentence was made light because of the valuable information he had afforded the authorities against other parties implicated in swindling the city.

On last Sunday night three seamen attempted to desert from the United States steam-ship Powhatan, at present lying off the cob dock in the navy-yard, by dropping into the water and swimming ashore. Since that time the dead bodies of two of the men have been found floating in the East River. The third, it is thought, reached the shore in safety.

Four years ago a warrant was issued by Justice Riley for the arrest of John Shields, a clerk and traveling salesman for Libby & Co., of Lispenard street, New-York, on a charge of abandoning his wife and children. Yesterday Shields was arrested in New-York and taken before Justice Riley in this city, who sent him to jail in default of $1,000 bail to appear for examination. Mrs. Shields has lived in the most abject poverty since the desertion of her husband.

LONG ISLAND.

Sharks have been unusually plentiful in the Great South Bay off Babylon for a week past, and numbers have been seen at other points along the South side.

A suit has been commenced in the Supreme Court for the recovery of $5,000 from the Southern Railroad Company on behalf of the widow of Benjamin C. Mott, who was killed at the colision on the Rockaway branch on the 5th inst.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The country residence of Dr. Edward P. Huylar, at Hastings, upon the Hudson, was entered by burglars on Friday night. They succeeded in escaping with one velvet and six silk dresses, besides other articles of clothing. Although seven persons were sleeping in the house, none were aroused, notwithstanding the burglars, after securing their booty, remained to refresh themselves with champagne and other delicacies.

NEW-JERSEY.

The New-Jersey Rubber Company will resume work on Monday.

Charles Allen fell from the tug-boat Sampson, off Perth Amboy, Thursday evening, and was drowned.

The Free Methodist Camp Meeting near Dover will be opened on Wednesday next, and will be continued for a week.

The Newark Common Council, at their meeting Friday night, changed the boundary lines of the First, Second, and Third Election Districts.

Charles Bauch, living at No. 409 Washington street, New-York, was seized with cramps while bathing in the Passaic River, off Belleville, Friday night, and was drowned.

Michael Gill, who is charged with having set fire to his building on the Bergen Point Plank-road a few days ago, was yesterday fully committed by Justice Keese, of Jersey City.

The statement that Mr. A. F. Carman, of Montrose, Orange, had suddenly left that place with his family, to avoid his creditors, is not correct. Mr. Carman's absence from home is solely due to the illness of his family.

Dr. Orson Barnes, a leading physician of Paterson for thirteen years, died last night after an illness of two months, from inflammatory rheumatism, resulting in dropsy. The deceased was one of the most skilful chess players in the country. As a public-spirited citizen he was highly esteemed.

At the meeting of the Jersey City Board of Finance, held yesterday, the following appropriations were informally decided upon for the support of the various city boards: Board of Works, $104,000; Aldermen, $33,450; Police Board, $378,030; Education, $235,130; Fire Board, $125,000, and the Board of Finance, $394,604 23, making a total of $1,270,234 23. Final action will be taken at the next meeting.

THE FALL RIVER ELOPEMENT.

George F. Allen, held to await a requisition from the Governor of Massachusetts, on a charge of adultery committed in that State with Miss Effie Thurston, the daughter of the proprietor of a hotel at Fall River, in which the prisoner was barkeeper, was brought before Judge Donohue, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, on a writ of habeas corpus. Return was made to the writ that a requisition had already arrived from the Governor of Massachusetts, approved by Gov. Tilden, and an officer of Massachusetts was in attendance to convey the prisoner to that State. To this return counsel for the prisoner interposed a traverse, claiming as matter of fact that no abduction ever took place, the girl having met the prisoner on a Fall River boat voluntarily; that the crime charged against him was not committed within the jurisdiction of the State of Massachusetts, but, if anywhere, within the jurisdiction of the State of Connecticut; that the affidavits on which the requisition was granted, and which ought to have accompanied the requisition, were insufficient, they being sworn to on mere information and belief. Judge Donohue directed the matter to stand over until 1 o'clock P. M., and at that hour had concluded that the prisoner was legally subject to extradition. He therefore dismissed the writ and remanded the prisoner to the custody of the Massachusetts officer.

A CITY TREASURER'S DEFALCATION.

As an incident resulting from the defalcation of Hamilton, the late Treasurer of Jersey City, one James Coddington was arrested, charged with the larceny of some of the bonds which had been abstracted by Hamilton. These bonds were ten in number and of the value of $1,000 each. Yesterday, in Supreme Court, Chambers, on application of Mr. William F. Kintzing, counsel for Coddington, Judge Donohue granted a writ of habeas corpus in favor of the prisoner, returnable to-morrow. Also, on application of Mr. Kintzing, a similar writ was issued by the same Judge, returnable at the same time, in the case of Peter Zince, a grain merchant, charged with obtaining 16,000 bushels of malt from John Shelly under false pretenses.

THE NEW COMMISSIONER OF JURORS.

Messrs. Childs and Cone, the Deputy Commissioners of Jurors under Mr. Douglas Taylor, addressed, yesterday, a note to Col. Dunlap, protesting against his assumption of the office of Commissioner of Jurors, and declaring that Mr. Taylor was the rightful incumbent. They subsequently opened an office at No. 87 Nassau street, where they will attend to jury business as heretofore. The rival offices promise to create great confusion in the matter of drawing panels and collecting fines. No person has yet been selected by Controller Green to fill the position of Collector of City Revenue, which was held by Col. Dunlap up to the time he was appointed Commissioner of Jurors.

INCENDIARISM ON STATEN ISLAND.

Detective Romer, of the Staten Island Police, yesterday morning, before daylight, arrested a woman named Quirk in the act of setting fire to a block of houses belonging to William Sullivan, on Montgomery avenue, only a few yards from the place where three houses were burned down on Thursday night. When captured she had a bag filled with rags, which were thoroughly saturated with kerosene, and which she had taken into an alley-way between two wooden buildings. She had struck a match and set the rags on fire. The officer extinguished the flames and took his prisoner, with her bag, to head-quarters, where she was locked up. It is stated that two other women are implicated.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Rev. J. B. Purcell, of Baltimore, is at the Coleman House.

Senator George G. Wright, of Iowa, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Ex-Senator James A. Bayard, of Delaware, is at the New-York Hotel.

Gen. John D. Stevenson, of Missouri, is at the Sturtevant House.

Ex-Gov. C. J. Jenkins, of Georgia, and J. N. Camden, of West Virginia, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Senator Simon Cameron, of Pennsylvania, and Surgeon Basil Norris, United States Army, are at the Metropolitan Hotel.

THE EUROPEAN DEPARTURES.

In comparison with the earlier part of the season the passenger lists of the steam-ships sailing yesterday for European ports showed a very marked decrease, a sure indication that the Summer exodus will soon cease. Still the lists show a steady flow, and at advanced rates, and with full cargoes, at improved rates of freight, the companies have no reason to complain, and with the wheat and cotton crop soon to arrive the prospect is in every way encouraging. The steam-ship departures of yesterday included the California, of the Anchor Line; the City of Berlin, of the Inman Line; Celtic, of the White Star Line; Erin, of the National Line, and vessels of the French and German steam-ship companies. The following is a full list of passengers upon the respective vessels:

In steam-ship Amerique, for Havre.—Mrs. Van Antwerp, Rev. Sebastian Rabbia, Leon Labbe, Jacob Worth, William Topping, Mrs. R. M. Gray, Miss Clemence Camaret, Mr. and Mrs. Aeschimann, A. Fernandez Bramosio, Miss Josephine Cesar, George Cluze, A. Lecourt, Mr. and Mrs. L. Gonzales Trevino, Miss Rafaela Madera, Pilar Trevino, infant, and maid, Rev. B. San Martino, Flarinode Campos Filho, D. Ramon De Elorriaza, C. T. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. E. Dardy, nurse, and child, George Potheau, P. C. Dachochois, Mr. and Mrs. Telosa, Pedro R. Leonard, Mr. Rosseaux, Miss Rosseaux, Mrs. E. Erbs, Mrs. A. Cantel, Mr. Davis, A. Bastiancila, Mrs. Emma Ely, Miss E. Josephine Fauquet, J. T. McGuire, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Schmidt, C. A. Johnson, Mrs. Eugenie Munier, A. G. Flamant, Mrs. Emma Saurel, J. M. Martinez, J. Fraissinet, Mrs. J. Norwood, Miss Hanbury, Joseph Hanbury, Louis Hanbury, Miss Nellie Hanbury, Miss Louisa Hanbury and maid, John C. O'Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. Edouard Cassagra, Miss Cassagra, Abbe Bouvier, Mr. Jouvernot, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McGrath, A. Werdenschlag, Charles Raspi, Ernest Kuppenheim, A. Schlumpf, G. Bartolomei, Mrs. Barbier, Miss Sophie Werdenschlag, Mrs. Charles Berre, Mrs. Maria Lofarqua, Mrs. A. Bartoiomei, Miss Eugenie F. Gouffart, Mrs. C. Roger, Mrs. L. Comte, Mrs. Goliard, Mrs. Posts, (groom,) Ch. Petiteau, J. H. Rathborne, C. Fabregon, Rev. Michael Auge Raybandi, G. Legenne, L. Guy, Mrs. Lydia Jugean, Mrs. M. C. Guiliert, Joseph Hammerschmidt, Jacob Rheims, K. G. Takemara, O. Kabo, F. Beville, E. Paix, Jaques Sandoz, A. Soulerbiel, B. Palasson, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Kibler, Master Emile Kibler, Edouard Kibler, Charles Guiliand and child, Mrs. Achille Chapnis, D. Buisson, W. W. Cook Cole, John Conard, E. Sillerman, J. Sllerman, G. Dumas, Mme. V. A. Leclerq, Mrs. Milet, Arsene Bermier, Mr. and Mrs. S. Leon, Miss Mathilde Leon, J. F. E. Lavanoux, Mrs. A. Prudent, Anatole Paulain, Mr. and Mrs. Rapho and child, Mrs. C. Trouilly, Mr. and Mrs. Maries and child, Mrs. N. Bouvier, J. B. Tournier, B. Gilbert, C. L. Gogiu, G. Duban, A. Jarriu, Mme. Ponzolz, Capt. Aufrye Raoul, Mrs. E. Gunning, Mrs. Charbonnet, Miss Charbonnet, Mrs. Jose Carmona, F. P. Quinones, Miss L. Comte.

In steam-ship City of Berlin, for Liverpool.—C. Fabregon, John Adams Dawson, F. C. Lewis, Luis De Sanquirico, José De Lison, Miss Louise Van Alen and two maids, Manuel Escheverria, Francisco Maelrazo, Sebastian Meyer, Joseph Hanaw, Miss Carrie Hanaw, H. Popp, Mrs. H. Popp, Mrs. Sarah Bonsndon, T. C. Higgin, W. H. Jost, Mrs. De Renzy, James Scobie, John Hartford, Seth Dunn, G. W. Morgon, David Adams, Henry Solomon, Miss Jessie Salomon, Miss Marcia Solomon, J. M. Willett, Edward Hall, Albert Crane, F. Keppel, Mrs. F. Keppel and infant, A. G. Webster, Miss Annie L. Carter, George Gamgee, Miss Gamgee, Martin Kronheim, F. L. Fernald, Mrs. F. L. Fernald, Mr. Westwood, David L. Jolly, John Woodham, J. F. Sterling, John Hart, W. A. Horn, Miss Sarah Scobie, E. B. Willis, Hon. P. C. Giddings, R. H. Symes, Mrs. R. H. Symes, Dr. Morris, Mrs. Morris, two Misses Morris, Mr. Plummer, John Ware, E. Cachard, W. F. Staunton, M. V. Daly, Miss Mary L. Daly, Miss Carrie Daly, Master John Daly, Miss Ella DeWitt, Mrs. DeWitt, D. Forsdike, M. Roes, H. E. Alexander, Thomas Coyle, William Milligan, T. A. Roberts, George Ropes, Thomas Eakin, Jr., Mrs. Thomas Eakin, Miss S. C. Eakin, S. Freeman, R. Gladstone and brother, Alexander Smith, Mrs. Alexander Smith, J. Rionda, M. Rionda, C. F. D. Hastings, R. P. Hastings, Pedro Lacoste and servant, Mrs. Charles Bamford, E. C. Williams, J. Dove, H. H. Palmen.

In steam-ship Celtic, for Liverpool.—J. A. White, Chas. R. Corning, George W. Parsons, Mrs. Parsons, Miss Ella P. Parsons, A. Skeel, Mrs. Skeel, Albert Crosby, Mrs. Crosby and maid, William W. Sloan, Mrs. Sloan, Miss Sloan, infant and maid, Miss Josephine H. Egan, John Miller, William Nancarrow, M. Gardner, J. K. Kerr, M. F. Hunt, Mrs. Hunt, Miss Hunt, J. P. Howard, Mrs. Howard, Miss Howard, Ezra Millard, G. Placei, S. C. Bigelow, Mrs. Bigelow, Donald McLean, Miss Donald McLean, B. H. Newell, Miss H. Noa, G. F. T. Reed, Mrs. Reed, Capt. A. De Urtubiaga, E. E. Childs, R. Vaughan, Mrs. Vaughan, Charles Geard, Mrs. Geard, Miss Ella Newman, F. W. Bliss, James F. Robertson, Donald McInnes, Mrs. McInnes, C. B. Tillinghast, Walter Hesper, William H. Fleming, George R. Blanchard, Samuel Cohen, Mrs. Cohen, Miss Emelia Cohen, Master Arthur Cohen, Miss Anna Cohen, Master Montifore Cohen, Miss Theodora Cohen, Miss Hilder Cohen, Miss Ethel Cohen and servant, Baron Miedell, A. T. Low, Mr. Philip, Mr. Boray, Ramon Menendez.

In steam-ship California, for Glasgow.—Neil McLachlan, Dr. J. Walker, Robler D. Cook, F. E. Cramer, R. C. Morse, Thomas M. Bissett, Edwin Parmelee, William S. Parmelee, Henry Lee Norris, Jr., Mrs. Henry Lee Norris, Jr., Mr. Studebaker, Mrs. Studebaker, Master George M. Studebaker, Miss Annie Studebaker, Master Clement Studebaker and nurse, Miss Isabella Milburn, Edwin Domoney, Mrs. Edwin Domoney, Samuel O. Denniston, Mrs. Samuel O. Denniston, Miss Emma Denniston, Maurice Hartigan, Donald Fraser, Rev. D. W. Dayton, James W. Couttas, Capt. F. Cunso, William G. Smith, Mrs. William G. Smith, J. W. Isaac, Rev. James L. Conron, Mrs. Mary A. Doorley, Miss Jane Branniff, Bernard McGurk, John M. Martin, William J. Edgar, Finlay Fraser, Mrs. Finlay Fraser, Dr. Hutchinson, Mrs. Hutchinson, George Sinclair, William E. Paterson, Mrs. W. A. Lawrence, J. R. Wolf, Mrs. J. R. Wolf, Miss Emelia Wolf, Master George Wolf, Henry Smith, Miss Jennie Milner, Miss Brigida Biaggi, Mrs. S. Watson and infant, Miss Matilda Fisher, John McDonald.

In steam-ship Donau, for Bremen.—D. Neumann, F. S. Gould, J. M. Bravo, D. A. Meier, S. D. Miller, Mrs. S. D. Miller and child, Mrs. Edwin Smith, C. R. Smith, Mrs. Charles L. Mather, R. K. Valentine, Miss S. Monsee, W. Mohr, Miss Bauer, Mrs. Helena Murphy, James B. Murphy, Henry Pahl, Mrs. Auguste D. Immerschitt and two children, Ernst Fischer, Max Philipp, Master Alfredo Rohde, Franz Nicolin, Master Johann Nicolin, W. T. Overbeck, Ernst Marx, Louise Koehler, Diedrich G. Ahrends, Marie Ahrends, Dr. Charles B. Schute, John Poller, A. B. Brown, Fritz Witzel, Henry Bohlen, Ludwig Lilienthal, Emil Wolff, Eduard Fritsch, Mrs. Meta Greher, Charley Kolb, B. Roezl, D. Struckmann, J. A. Winchester, C. A. Limberg, Gallus Grimm, C. Hoff, John Bossum, Mrs. John Bossum, P. A. Hermann, D. Meyer, Oscar W. Maddaus, Miss Ottilie W. Maddaus, Miss Ida Beede, Miss S. Della Moise, Richard Mayer, Mrs. Marie Amoorn, Clemens Fischer.

In steam-ship Erin, for Liverpool.—J. M. Carroll, Mrs. Carroll and two children, H. H. Simpson, W. Addis, J. Symes, G. F. Walker, C. L. Dexter, A. C. Herts, M. Johnson, William Brown and friend, James J. Lawton, William McBryde, Mrs. McBryde, Rev. W. Chauncey Langdon, Henry A. Massey, Joseph Day, R. W. Scarlett, Miss Jennie Scarlett.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

In steam-ship General Barnes, for Savannah.—A. Harkness, W. W. Webb, Mrs. B. Goette, infant, and nurse, J. A. Goette, John D. Cunningham, J. Hamberger, P. W. Lonnes, Miss Cornelia Thompson, Miss Evelyn Christopher, Miss Ella Christopher, W. H. Welling, F. J. Ballard, Mrs. L. Boyce, Mrs. C. Carroll, Louis Alexander, John Kell.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

In steam-ship City of Richmond, from Liverpool.—George Mather, Mr. Hazelton, H. D. Carryl, N. F. Carryl, W. H. Bease, James B. Burnet, Miss B. Dellenbaugh, Mrs. Mary Carson, Miss Nellie Carson, Miss Emma Carson, Miss Mary Ann Carson; E. A. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, Col. C. B. Mitchell, Miss M. J. Spargo, Mr. Whitney, Miss Whitney, J. Trumbull, Mrs. Brown and two children, Mr. Thompson, Mrs. Thompson, J. H. Foster, George Roddock, W. H. Norris, Thomas Shield, Frank Shield, Rev. S. A. McNulty, Mr. Stafford, Mrs. Stafford, W. B. Falke, William Scott, R. W. Hamilton, Hamilton Scott, Mr. Choisy, Mrs. Choisy, Mr. Reynolds, Miss Reynolds, Mrs. Reynolds, W. Taylor, Mr. Freill, F. S. Dellenbaugh, H. S. Robertson, F. H. Holt, Mrs. Elizabeth Floyd, Mrs. T. McElroy, A. G. Titley, J. W. Titley, Otto Jaffe, A. W. Humphreys, A. Wilhelm, Major M. Timpane, Ambrose Wood, M. Smith, W. D. Pearson, Mr. Corning, Mrs. Corning, Miss Edmundson, J. H. Allen, J. F. Young, Mr. Jackson.

In steam-ship Main, from Bremen.—Mr. L. E. Schmieder, Louis Roessel, Heinrich Siede, C. A. Heineken, Mrs. Pauline Burkhardt, Miss Pauline Burkhardt, Mrs. Henriette Keller, G. C. Hodges, Peter Schnecker, Otto Andrae, C. W. Paul, Miss Louise Ebel, H. Lehmann, Frederick Newherr, Miss Caroline Hammel, J. C. Joung, A. Merkle, Mrs. Elizabeth Merkle, Miss B. Ripper, Darius Kühner, Mrs. Henriette Leopold, Miss Anna Felder, William Keller and wife, Miss Elizabeth Fick, Henry Haber, William Willer, Mrs. Maria Männtchen and child, L. Nüse, Ernest Nüse, Mrs. Elizabeth Nüse, Lucas Kastner, Miss Franciska Kastner, Wilhelm Job, Miss Caroline Scharvun, Carl Steffen, Mrs. Bertha Rubenstein and child, John Henry Fink, Mrs. Minna Huck, Miss Julia Huck, Miss Etha Huck, Mrs. Anna Naegelin, David Bentsch.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......4:50 | Sun sets....7:22 | Moon rises.11:05
HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.
Sandy Hook.12.33 | Gov. Island..1:22 | Hell Gate...2:44

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, July 24.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships General Barnes, Cheeseman, Savannah, W. R. Garrison; Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Knickerbocker, Kemble, New-Orleans, Clark & Seaman; E. C. Knight, Chichester, Georgetown, D. C., J. C. Kenyon; Manhattan, Woodhull, Charleston, J. W. Quintard & Co.; State of Texas, Bolger, Galveston, via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Benefactor, Wood, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston; Donau, (Ger.,) Bussings, Bremen, via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; Experiment, Allen, Philadelphia.

Ships Edith, (Br.,) Rogers, Antwerp, Snow & Burgess; Livingstone, (Br.,) Crosby, Liverpool, Snow & Burgess.

Brigs Livia Costa, (Ital.,) Calcaqua, St. Johns, P. R., J. V. Onativia & Co.; Brothers, (Br.,) Keneaty, Hull, Eng., J. F. Whitney & Co.; Ubaldina, (Br.,) Sponagle, Algiers, (Africa,) L. F. Brigham; Arion, (Ger.,) Yungbloed, Rio Grande do Sul, C. Tobias & Co.; Confederate, (Br.,) Grant, Oporto, D. R. De Wolfe & Co.; Ramirez, Barnard, Minatitian, (Mexico,) J. O. Ward & Co.

Schrs. Anna W. Collins, Brewster, Porto Cabello and Maracaibo, Peniston & Co.; H. E. Wellman, Verrill, Calais, Me., Jed Frye & Co.; Ida Lewis, Heustis, Brazos Santiago, Tupper & Beattie; Onward, Wheeler, Providence, H. W. Jackson & Co.; D. Sawyer, Cummings, La Have, Jed Frye & Co.; Equator, (Br.,) Ranger, Harbor Island, J. Eneas; J. E. Sanford, Dam, Alexandria, James E. Ward.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship City of Richmond, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool July 15, via Queenstown 16th, with mdse. and passengers to John G. Dale. July 17, at 11:30 A. M., 223 miles from Fastnet, passed bark Betty, (Norw.,) bound E.; 21st, from 8:20 to 9:55 A. M., lat. 43 47, lon. 48 57, and lat. 43 38, lon. 49 29, passed three icebergs; same date, lat. 43 16, lon. 50 46 passed an iceberg. The C. of R. brings 62 cabin and 303 steerage passengers.

Steam-ship Main, from Bremen July 14, lat. 49 18, lon. 11 08, passed steam-ship Nurnberg from Baltimore, for Bremen; 17th, lat. 47 29, lon. 28 35, passed steam-ship Ocean, hence for Bremen; 21st, lat. 41 21, lon. 55 16, passed an American bark bound W. showing signal-letters T P S T; 23d, lat. 41 34, lon. 69 19, passed ship Hudson, from London, for New-York. The M. brings 375 passengers.

Steam-ship Claribel, (Br.,) Williams, Santa Martha July 3, Savanilla 9th, Carthagena 10th, Aux Cayes 15th, Fort au Prince 17th, Nassau 20th, with mdse. and passengers to Pim, Forwood & Co.

Steam-ship Ashland, Whitehurst, Savannah July 21, with mdse. and passengers to R. Lowden.

Steam-ship Gulf Stream, Crowell, Charleston July 21, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Eleanora, Johnson, Portland, with mdse., &c., to J. F. Ames.

Bark Hanna, (Norw.,) Lutkin, Waterford 41 ds., in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.

Bark Ellen Dyer, Clapp, Caibarien 10 ds., with sugar to Galway & Casado—vessel to H. D. & J. U. Brookman.

Bark Mary Lowerison, (of St. John, N. B.,) Forbes, Pictou, N. S., 15 ds., in ballast to P. I. Nevius & Son.

Bark Josie Mildred, Ginn, Cardenas 9 ds., in ballast to James E. Ward & Co.

Bark Gerredina Wilhelmina, (Dutch,) Spier, Macassar March 5, via Banjoewangie March 17, with coffee and rattans to order—vessel to Funch, Edye & Co.

Brig Robert Mowe, (of New-Haven,) Dearborn, Gaudeloupe 14 ds., with sugar, molasses, &c., to H. Trowbridge's Sons.

Brig Charlotte, Whittemore, New-London, in ballast to Miller & Houghton.

Brig Louisa, (Br.,) Hobbs, Humacoa 15 ds., with molasses to Hatton, Watson & Co.

Brig Martha J. Brady, (of Windsor, Nova Scotia,) Brady, Cheverie, Nova Scotia, 6 ds., with 475 tons plaster to J. F. Whitney & Co.

Brig Curacoa, (of Windsor, N. S.,) Faulkner, Curacoa 14 ds., with salt, skins, &c., and 2 passengers, to Joseph Foulke's Sons.

Schr. J. C. Nash, Crowley, Musquash, N. B., via Tarpauline Cove, 10 ds., with piling to C. L. Snow.

Schr. Laura A. Webb, (of Deer Isle,) Johnson, Baracoa 9 ds., with fruit to J. & T. Pearsall—vessel to B. J. Wenberg.

Schr. Addie Wessels, Olin, Nicaragua and San Andres 15 ds., with cocoa-nuts, &c., to G. Wessels.

Schr. R. H. Wilson, Clark, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. John Stockham, Hart, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. George A. Hayden, Green, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. R. P. King, Blivens, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Liberty, Johnson, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Idaho, Gibbons, Nantucket, with fish to Rogers & Co.

Schr. Mary E. Hoxie, Fisher, Nantucket, with fish to E. Haley.

Schr. Elizabeth, Oliver, Bangor, with lumber to Wilson Godfrey.

Schr. Maria, Reynolds, Portland, with granite.

Schr. Paragon, Morango, Lubec, with fish to Jed Frye & Co.

Schr. James Henry, Trueworthy, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Hannah E. Brown, Sackett, Pawtucket.
Schr. Fly, Hazard, Pawtucket.
Schr. J. H. Burnett, Rasmusser, Pawtucket.
Schr. Douglas Hayes, Adams, Pawtucket.
Schr. William S. Mount, Hawkins, Fall River.
Schr. Minerva, Brightman, Fall River, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Lucy Church, Pierce, Fall River.
Schr. Helen Mar, Ward, Fall River.

Schr. E. D. Endicott, Endicott, Havana 14 ds., with molasses to Moses Taylor & Co.—vessel to Van Brunt & Bro. July 11, lat. 36 15, lon 79 45, spoke ship Hagar, town, from New-Orleans, for Liverpool.

Schr. Allen Gurney, Gurney, Apponaug, for Rondout.
Schr. Quickstep, Hutchins, Bristol.
Schr. Connecticut, Harvey, Stonington.
Schr. Allen J. Brown, Hall, Stonington.
Schr. Artist, Forester, Somerset.
Schr. Adelaide, Raynor, Somerset.
Schr. Reindeer, Howard, Somerset.
Schr. Charles H. Miller, Smith, Mil stone Point.
Schr. E. B. Darling, Jones, New-Haven.
Schr. Haze, Murray, New-Haven, for Philadelphia.
Schr. Wm. Stevens, Stevens, New-Haven.
Schr. S. L. Sharp, Wells, New-Haven, for Baltimore.
Schr. Frank Maria, Shepard, Salem.
Schr. S. L. Crocker, Thrasher, Taunton.
Schr. Ida, Deering, Taunton.
Schr. Wm. Emory, Grant, Boston.
Schr. T. W. Spencer, Corson, Providence, for Rondout.
Schr. Alice Scranton, Lathrup, Stonington.

WIND—Sunset, light, N. N. W.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Donau, for Bremen; Amerique, for Havre; City of Berlin, Celtic, and Erin, for Liverpool; California, for Glasgow; State of Texas, for Galveston, via Key West; Knickerbocker, for New-Orleans; General Barnes, for Savannah; Manhattan, for Charleston; Benefactor, for Wilmington, N. C.; Wyanoke, for Norfolk, &c.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.; ships California, for Antwerp; Terpsichore, for Bremen; barks Regina, for Kings Lynn Dock; Carib, for St. Croix; brig Mariposa, for Constantinople; schrs. Lena M. Cottingham, for Galveston; J. Doherty, for Washington, D. C.; J. Ricardo Jova, for Philadelphia.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Returned.—Steam-ship Montgomery, Faircloth, hence 22d, for Fernandina, via Port Royal, put back in consequence of some derangement of machinery.

FOREIGN PORTS.

CARDENAS, July 22.—Arr. brig Susan J. Strout, Higgins, New-York.

CIENFUEGOS, July 21.—Sld. bark M. C. Chapman, (Br.,) Eve, New-York; brig R. McK. Spearing, (Br.,) Hiller, do.

HALIFAX, July 24.—Sld. steamer Nestorian, (Br.,) Wylie, Baltimore; schr. Petite Reveire, Boston.

ST. JOHN, N. B., July 24.—Arr. bark Immanuel, Greenock.

Cld. brigs Alice, Pensacola; Ceres, Dublin; schrs. The Star, New-York; Champion, New-York.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, July 24.—Sld. for the United States, Hindostan, Ebers, Abraham, Eastern Star, Seste Dubrovacki, Vesterlide, Richard III., Emily Augusta, Garibaldi, Ravensborg, Otago, Cycla.

Arr. out on the 19th, Nuestra, Senora De la Lanza, Cinque Sorelle, N. S. Del Carmen.

Arr. out on the 22d inst., Johann Ludwig, Sarah, Capt. Saunders, Schiller.

Arr. out on the 23d inst., Woodfield, Johanne, H. L. Whitom, Thyra, the latter at Dover.

Arr. out on the 24th inst., Czar, Ontario, Napoleon III., the latter at London, Glamorganshire, Laurel, Tamesa, Yarmouth, Rita, Washington, Golden Sheaf, Warden Law, the latter at Queenstown, Marcellus. The yacht Leclair, seven tons burden, from New-York June 20, has arr. at Granton.

HULL, July 24.—The steam-ship Colombo, from New-York July 10, arr. here to-day.

QUEENSTOWN, July 24.—The Williams & Guion Line steam-ship Wyoming, Capt. Guard, from New-York July 13, for Liverpool, arr. here to-day.

The Cunard Line steam-ship Abyssinia, Capt. Murphy, from New-York July 13, for Liverpool, arr. here at 3 P. M. to-day.

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If the injunction to "eat to live" was more generally heeded, many valuable lives would be prolonged, and an immense amount of sickness and expense would be spared. Eating to gratify a perverted taste, instead of nourishing and strengthening the body, causes quite as much destruction of life as does dram-drinking. If many of the expensive, dyspepsia-giving, and innutritious preparations which are now universally consumed were discarded for the cereals, fruits, and vegetables, the simple, wholesome, delicious, and cheap foods supplied by nature, a wonderful revolution in health and economy of living would be sure to follow. One of the best preparations of such foods is CRUSHED WHITE WHEAT, of which an excellent preparation is manufactured by F. E. SMITH & CO., at the Atlantic Mills, in Brooklyn, which is sold by all grocers.—*Evening Post.*

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